

# **His Lordship Alexander Kane**

## **#Chapter 573 – 580**

### **Read His Lordship Alexander Kane Chapter 573**

ED. 2 {LJ Chapter 0573 Tacker was right; there had always been only one king in the north.

The Lord of the Temple of War, Alexander Kane! That night, the Temple of War and Theo, Governor of the Three Northeastern Provinces, began a joint operation.

From north to south, from the three major aristocratic families' locations to the southern coast, all checkpoints and cities along the way were liberated from dark and evil forces.

It had become a true purgatory on earth, particularly in Ol' Mare's Baltimore. Corpses littered the ground, and severed limbs and arms ran like rivers of blood! "what a thrill!" The White Tiger Duke of War stood nearly two meters tall and wore tiger -patterned armor stained crimson with blood. He stood >

Oo on Jackson's headless body, his alloy tiger claws dripping blood continuously. He resembled a peerless beast from antiquity, exuding an unparalleled aura of ferocity.

The balance of power had been determined! The White Tiger Duke of War slaughtered Jackson, the three Grandmasters he brought with him, and the 27 vital energy martial artists in less than 30 minutes.

George and Louis had no chance to I make a move because the battle was entirely one-sided! The Duke of War's might against a group of ragtag fighters resulted in an unsurprising victory! "U-umm, Mister..." After the battle was over, a group of people moved forward. Amber, who held Olivia's tiny hand, followed Patrick and Susanne.

They looked at the carnage on the i ground, their faces pale and REE

() "Are these the killers sent by the Zadra family? Are you a friend of Alexander? We're very grateful for your help!" Friend? The White Tiger Duke of War's heart trembled as he repeatedly bowed before Amber's family. "I dare not be presumptuous. I was just following orders. Now that the mission is complete, it's time for me to report back!" He did not dare to reveal Alexander's identity and quickly turned to leave.

"Wait." Amber's heart trembled as she hurried to catch up, her lips tightly bitten. "Mister, when will Alexander return? Is he safe in the north? "And did he really retire? Or does he have a secret identity that no one else knows? I want to know who he truly is! I" 'He is our Lord, Wyverna's most powerful Lord of War, a transcendent I existence equal to Wyverna's ruler! 4

{J Of course, the White Tiger Duke of War did not dare to reveal any of those words. He bowed to Amber, his hands clasped in a fist, and chuckled. "Mister Kane is your husband and the Chesire family's son-in-law! Miss Chesire, all you need to know is that Mister Kane cares deeply about you! "You can rest assured that no one can threaten Mister Kane's safety—not only in the northern region but throughout the entire world. If everything goes well, Mister Kane will be back in Ol' Mare by noon.

"Farewell!" He strode over to the Temple of War's nearby White Tiger Warplane and flew toward the north! "Alexander..." Amber murmured, watching the warplane disappear into the distance, his gaze flickering slightly. "You'll be back by noon, right?" "By then, the chaos in the north would've been completely under Ey

I OQ control, right! Whoever you are, as long as you are my husband and Olivia's father, and as long as you return safely, that's enough for me!" By the end of the morning, the situation in the north was entirely under control! The three major families—Foster, I Xanthos, and Kane—were unharmed.

The bloodstains and wreckage outside the estates had been thoroughly cleaned up. The news quickly spread throughout the north, causing an immediate uproar.

The Zadra family's downfall! They were once the dominant family among the Ten Great First-Class Families. Kratos Zadra, who had secluded himself for many years, turned out to be a core member of the Black Maple Organization. He even served as a substitute for the Black Maple Master, possessing the pinnacle % strength of a Martial Overlord. 4

4 A () However, the Temple of War completely destroyed him.

Each piece of news was like a surging wave, crashing into the sensitive nerves of the major forces in the north! "The three major families jointly issued a statement, establishing close cooperation with the New Chesire I Group." "The alliance led by the Redwine family, along with second-rate and third-rate families, also issued a public statement, actively integrating into the New Chesire Group's sphere of influence, with the Chesire family of Ol' Mare as their leader!" "Gentlemen, the New Cheshire Group is now untouchable. We have lost!" Such phone calls, text messages, and exchanges flew quickly among the various forces in the north, and within half an hour, an increasing number of leaders, heads of families, and business alliances had reached an agreement. 4

{ } It had completely opened up the northern market. Some compromised with the New Chesire Group and withdrew all their family forces and commercial obstacles set up in secret, and warmly welcomed the New ~~ Chesire Group's arrival! On the same morning, in various private villas and undisclosed hidden places, over 40 people quietly boarded privately prepared airplanes and flew separately to different cities.

Nobody knew where they were going.

Even their most devoted confidants were unaware that a lifelike blood-red maple leaf tattoo adorned the center of their back.

The Black Maple Organization was like an insect. It had died. Yet, it continued to live on!

oO ~~ Chapter 0574 At noon on the same day, at the Temple of War headquarters airport...

"Your Lordship." Maxine, dressed in normal clothes and with her head down, checking messages on her phone, approached Alexander and whispered, "Juno reported that about 50 family heads and executors have secretly retreated." Alexander's eyes narrowed slightly into a grim expression.

There was no doubt that these people were just like the Jess brothers, Ywain and the Zadra brothers. They were all pawns planted in the north by the Black Maple Master. They had no place to stay after the Temple of War had taken action, so they had to leave quickly.

I I "Tell Juno to let them go. There's no need to follow them." I , Aerander thought for a moment and >

Pea (LJ) continued, "Black Maple Master isn't weak; he's already reached the level of Lord of War. Even if the four of you join forces, the chance of winning against him is less than fifty percent.

"In the face of such an opponent, I must be the one to take action. You just have to keep an eye out in the dark and remember not to take any risks." Maxine nodded.

The "four of you" Alexander was talking about were the four great Dukes of War: Green Dragon, White Tiger, Maxine, and Juno. They had fought alongside Alexander on the battlefield, and they knew the potential of a Lord of War.

True to what Alexander had said, even if all four of the Dukes of War came together to fight the Black Maple Master, they would end up with a draw at best. They could not possibly stop the Black Maple Master from escaping, and they would end up drawing unnecessary attention to themselves. 4

Fo Wie) (J) "Once I've dealt with the matters in Ol' Mare, I will go to the Great Northwest to search for the whereabouts of my mother's family." Alexander looked in the direction of the Great Northwest from afar and smiled faintly at Maxine again. "From now on, the northern region is your responsibility, keep an eye on it for me. I probably won't be back for a while." Alexander was going to the Great Northwest.

Maxine took a deep breath and bowed deeply to Alexander. "Rest assured, Your Lordship. I will do my best and never let you down." Two minutes later, a crimson dragon fighter jet whistled into the air and shot off in the direction of Ol' Mare.

Alexander was on his way to Ol' Mare! At 3 p.m. on the same day, in the office building of Ol' Mare's New Chesire »

I Q Group headquarters...

The staff had gathered and they seemed very happy.

After the battle in the north, New Chesire Group had fully established itself in the northern market. It had only taken two months and the success was unprecedented in the Ol' Mare business community. It was certainly a miracle and much praised in the Ol' Mare business community.

Amber issued a statement saying that the credit belonged to everyone in the company, as it was a collective effort that led to the outstanding results.

"Miss Chesire!" Outside the CEO's office, Acela was panting with excitement as she pushed open the door to the room. "The head of American Express for Wyverna's central and southern region, the president of Ol' Mare Bank, Caspian, is here with his team to deliver two large carts of cash!"

ED. 2 (.) Amber, seated behind the desk, was slightly surprised. She unconsciously lifted her head, looking puzzled. "Why would Mister Sawyer send us money? We don't need cash, do we? it's inconvenient to transfer funds... Oh, and have you heard from Alexander? I can't get through to his phone." "Mister Kane? He was the one who brought Mister Sawyer here! Miss Chesire, let's have a look!" The excited Acela pulled Amber out of her office. "Mister Kane said that the money is a bonus for the employees as a reward for the great success in the northern market!" Bonus rewards? Amber ran with Acela. She felt warm after realizing Alexander's intention.

With New Chesire Group's rapid expansion in the northern market, the number of employees was increasing.

It was indeed necessary to give them the carrots to encourage them to work

ry. 4 TN I {} with enthusiasm.

How nice of Alexander to have thought of everything.

"Mister Kane is here!" "Mister Kane! Do you remember me? I'm one of the oldest employees of our New Chesire Group. When you and Miss Chesire had just taken over the group, I sat opposite you!" "Yes, when Neil was General Manager of the group, the staff welfare was so bad! Since Mister Kane and Miss Chesire started their revolutionary

reforms, the staff benefits have improved tenfold!" "Goodness, look! It's the CEO! Miss Chesire has come down." Everyone in the lobby, as well as the thousands of employees outside the lobby, looked from afar at Alexander in front of the money truck. Some of them looked at Amber as she stepped out of the lift and immediately erupted into a tumultuous crowd.

(J) ~The cornerstone of the New Chesire Group, Ol' Mare's legendary couple, Alexander and Amber, were there.

"Alexander..." Amber stood at the lift, ~ her gaze fixed on Alexander who stood outside the lobby. Tears welled up in her beautiful eyes, her chest heaving as she was overwhelmed with emotion.

She was over the moon. Her loving husband, Olivia's devoted father, the spiritual leader of the New Chesire Group, the uncrowned King of Ol' Mare and the pride of the Chesire family was back at last.

"Seems like everyone is waiting for me, "said Alexander with a huge smile on his face as he walked over to Amber. In front of everyone, he hugged his wife tightly with a chuckle.

"I announce that the New Chesire Group celebration ceremony will now officially begin. Let's skip the formalities and get straight to what everyone is most looking forward to— I bonus payout!" i

{ } Chapter 0575 The size of the bonuses given out by New Chesire Group was simply unimaginable to the employees of ordinary companies.

"Five million dollars for Professor Charles Yandex, who made outstanding contributions to the research and development of the Northern Beauty' series of skin care products! "Four million five hundred thousand dollars to Alfred, who worked in the northern branch. He came up with great strategies to develop the company and often worked so hard that he missed his rest and meals. His contribution to the success of the northern market is enormous! "Tahnvi Cullen, as Deputy Head of Security, helped George to ensure everyone's safety. He was brave and worked tirelessly to do his duty and will be awarded four million dollars!" 4

J Millions upon millions, hundreds of thousands were given away. The two carts of brand-new notes delivered by Caspian and his men totaled about 400 million. They were distributed to the workers as if they were flowing water.

Everyone cheered and shouted. The atmosphere had reached its climax with the ecstatic crowd.

"Long live Mister Kane! Long live Miss Chesire! Long live the New Chesire Group!"

"Hey, you over there. Hurry up and get out of the way after you get your bonus. My turn

is coming!" "Easy man. Mister Kane said everyone gets a share." Outside the lobby, the staff chattered away. Some of them carried bags full of banknotes and walked out of the lobby happily, while others were carrying suitcases and approaching the lobby entrance to join the huge crowd.

Just as the first cart of cash was about 4

I Qo to leave...

"Let me in! Let us in!" Not far from the entrance, amidst a great deal of cheering, came a series of untimely, particularly shrill cries that instantly dampened the enthusiasm of the crowd. I I A few ragged, skinny men with 'Callie' printed on their chests pushed their way through the crowd, shouting, "Miss Chesire, Mister Kane, please do us a favor. We have a family to feed, young and old. If we don't get paid again, our family won't be able to make ends meet!" It sounded like the New Chesire Group was not paying them their rightful wages, which was untrue whatsoever.

Outside the lobby, many workers turned their heads and shouted at the men, "Who's over here? The company never owed us our wages! You... Are you from Callie's?" They were indeed workers from Callie (4

i A.A J) Group. The dark blue work clothes they wore looked rugged and covered in dirt and dust. There were some grayish-black stone fragments on their uniforms, but the company logo and insignia of characters on their chests clearly indicated their identity.

They were the grassroots employees of the mining division under the umbrella of Callie Group.

"Let them in." In the center of the lobby, Alexander held Amber's hand as he presided over the group's bonus distribution ceremony. His eyes narrowed as he studied the workers from the Mining Department. "They're one of us. Let them in." Indeed, they were. With the removal of the six major families from the northern region and the acquisition of the last 40 percent of the shares from the Xanthos family, Callie Group had become one with the New Chesire Group.

However, due to the short window of 4

I I I time for business integration, work was still being done to complete the merger. As a result, some workers were still wearing their old Callie Group uniforms.

"Are you Mister Kane?" After a short period of confusion, the three men approached Alexander and Amber with trepidation. Once they were sure who Alexander and Amber were, they cried and begged, "Mister Kane, Miss Chesire, please have mercy on us and pay us our wages! This is our hard-earned money, and many of us are still waiting for this money to survive! You can't be so mean to us. We worked hard in the mines; you can't leave us without enough food to eat!" What? Alexander's pupils contracted



sharply, and his face quickly returned to its normal calm expression. He raised his hand and waved gently. "The 5 ceremony is as usual, and we will :

J) continue with the bonus distribution." He continued to hold Amber's hand and nodded to the three men. "No matter what happens, Amber and I will be rooting for you all.

"Come with me." Together with Amber, Alexander took big steps toward the lift not far away.

The three men looked at each other in dismay before finally gritting their teeth in anger and following them.

About two minutes later, in the CEO's office on the top floor of the office building...

"Come, have a seat." Alexander had never been conceited about his status, and he was even more unconcerned about the dirt on the three men. He served them tea himself and spoke to them patiently, "No need to rush. We can talk this over slowly. Are you the Callie Group miners? How long have you not been paid?" The three men dared not sit down on 4

Fe {.) the sofa. They exchanged nervous glances, first at Alexander, who was pouring the tea, then at Amber, who was washing the fruit next to him.

Suddenly, they knelt in unison in front of Alexander and Amber.

"What are you doing? Get up!" Amber was taken by surprise. Shocked by the sudden scene, she hurriedly dropped the fruit in her hand. She rushed forward to help the men to their feet. " No need for this. We'll talk this through! Don't worry, guys. Alexander and I are not bad people, we..." Before Amber could finish, the three men cried and wept like never before.

"Mister Kane, Miss Chesire, we can see that you are both nice, but... Can you please pay us our wages? The workers in our mining area haven't been paid for half a year!" 2 i S SUPPORT

{J Chapter 0576 Half a year without pay? Alexander's gaze narrowed slightly. A wisp of spiritual power emanated and swept over the three men before it stopped.

There was almost nothing in the pockets of their jackets. They did not even have their ID cards with them.

There were only a few small notes in their pockets, totaling less than a hundred dollars, and in their trouser pockets were mobile phones, about seven or eight years old, that could not even download and install an app.

How could they send and receive money with such an old phone? These people were poor! "Amber, can you please go down and get some cash for them? Please also order some takeaway food for ten people." ' Alexander stepped aside and

I {J whispered in Amber's ear, waiting for her to leave the office before turning to the three miners. Then, he raised his hand and flicked it gently.

A thick and long invisible inner power helped the men up from the ground.

They were not martial artists, just ordinary workers working hard for a living. They could not resist the inner power.

"Come. Sit on the sofa and have a sip of tea to warm up your body, then speak slowly.

Alexander sat on the other side of the coffee table and looked calmly at the three shocked miners. He spoke to I them quietly, "Which mine do you I work in? What exactly has happened in the last six months? Tell me all your problems, and I'll deal with them." The three miners hesitated for a while before finally sitting down on the sofa, shivering as they clutched the hot teacup and drank a few mouthfuls before speaking in stuttering voices, " >

{J Since..." Since the merger of New Chesire Group and Callie Group, internal instructions had been issued to each division to prioritize the welfare of internal employees. All employees were entitled to a 20 percent increase in benefits, and the necessary funds were immediately spent.

However, the Great Northwest side of the Wafford Mining Corporation was still stuck in its old ways. Not only did they not improve the welfare of the workers, but they went even further by cutting the miners' end-of-year bonus and not paying up to six months' I wages. I The New Year was approaching, and these poor miners could not even afford their winter uniforms. They were still wearing their flimsy summer uniforms from a year ago.

"We've been working at Wafford Mining Corporation for about five or E six years!" One of the three miners, a 4

{) gray-haired, thin man, rolled up his sleeves, revealing bruises all over his arms. "Mister Kane, look at this," he sobbed. "This is the result of the beatings I received from those supervisors. Whenever I asked for my wages, they'd beat me. I've been beaten more than a dozen times! "Our wages have never been paid on time for the last five or six years.

Including the last six months, they owe us at least ten months' wages. We want to resign, but these supervisors are all very bigwigs in these areas, and we're afraid to resign even if we want to! "We're not being paid and yet we dare not resign. My family is



starving, and we don't have any help. We've heard that Callie Group has changed its leadership, so we snuck out to ask for help.

"Mister Kane, we don't expect to receive full payment of what we are owed. We will be happy to receive half of it." 4

() Great Northwest was the place where Caleb and Alexander's mother first met.

Alexander unconsciously clenched his fist and looked at the wounds on the miner's arm. Then, he asked, "What's your name? Rest assured that I'm not going to hurt you. I just need to verify your identity, or at least prove that you are indeed an employee of the Wafford Mining Corporation. That's all." The miner nodded, unconsciously fumbling in his pocket, but his fingers suddenly froze when he realized he did not have his ID card with him.

The mine supervisors confiscated his ID card. For the trip to Ol' Mare, they had secretly boarded the mine's transport train, carrying a total of 60 to 70 dollars, which was all they had.

"My name is Darius, but the workers call me D." The miner covered his face with his hands and whimpered, "Mister Kane, my ID card and work permit are with the supervisors. We 4

(Cw ] can't get a replacement. The Great Northwest is very strict. We need proof..." "How can I get proof when the supervisors won't even give us our ID cards? I can't even prove my identity! Mister Kane, I'm indeed a worker for the Wafford Mining Corporation.

We're not lying!" "Darius?" Alexander nodded slightly, took out his phone and snapped pictures of Darius and the two miners beside him before quickly sending them to Juno.

About ten seconds later, Alexander's phone vibrated softly. Juno's verification results returned.

Darius, Chuck, and Shawn, regardless of their physical appearance, were all exactly the same as the three miners in front of them who had been working at Wafford Mining Corporation for seven years and three months. They were all miners living at the lowest level of

society. I "Got it." Alexander finished reading the message on his phone and looked back at the three miners in front of him. He spoke clearly to them, "You were once workers for the Callie Group, but now, you're my employees.

"Nobody can bully and abuse my people. I will hold the people in charge of the Wafford Mining Corporation accountable. No matter what excuses they may have, I will make them suffer the guilt they deserve.

"Demotion, suspension, wage penalty, dismissal, from top to bottom—all will be severely punished." Bo iu S SUPPORT 4

J) Chapter 0577 Demoted, suspended, wage penalty and dismissal? That was harsh, was it not? The three miners were shaking. Their eyes met, and they all saw the fear in each other's eyes.

They knew they had caused serious trouble. They secretly went to Ol' Mare just to ask for their wages. Little did they know that lowly workers like them would get so much attention and how much Mister Kane hated those irresponsible and evil supervisors.

Although the present Wafford Mining Corporation was part of the New Chesire Group, the Great Northwest was in fact more than two thousand miles away from Ol' Mare. Local power was rampant, and almost all the local bigwigs had a share in the mining company. They were called the Northwest Emperors.

What was even more frightening was oil

% ] that the man in charge of the Wafford Mining Corporation, 'Galvin', had ties to both the local law enforcement and the local triads. Rumor had it that he had a big backer that even the former Callie Group could not overcome.

The miners could not imagine that Mister Kane would demote, suspend, penalize and sack someone so powerful.

It was no exaggeration to say that it was an uphill struggle. Not to mention that Alexander was the head of the New Chesire Group's security department, so even if CEO Amber had gotten personally involved, it might not have been an easy matter to resolve.

"Alexander, I'm back!" Soon, Amber returned with two finance staff with her, carrying two suitcases, and two delivery boys carrying two large boxes of cooked food into the CEO's office.

The suitcases were opened to reveal the hundred dollar bills inside, which J

{L) looked like at least two million dollars, as well as three sets of neat staff clothes and three pairs of work shoes, all smaller than standard size because these three miners were exceptionally thin.

"Eat first, then go to the hotel to rest for the night, have a good bath, and return to the Great Northwest tomorrow." Alexander held Amber's hand, motioned for the two finance men and the takeaway boy to leave, then said kindly, "Don't stand around. Go and eat." The miners were more concerned about their wages than filling their bellies.

Darius and the two workmen were grateful. They clung to the suitcase containing the notes and counted them several times. Finally, they shook their heads at Alexander and Amber. "Mister Kane, Miss Chesire, this is too 4 much! E

() "Our monthly salary is only about two thousand two hundred dollars. If you add up all the arrears for ten months, it would only be twenty-five thousand dollars. This money..." "All this money is yours." Alexander looked at them gently and spoke seriously, "Without you, Amber and I might still be in the dark. We have far too many companies under the enterprise. Some are poorly run, while others are in much better shape.

Whatever is going on in the Great Northwest needs to be rectified. I I "What you have done has rung an alarm bell for the New Chesire Group, so this is the reward you deserve. Now, eat up." Reward? Darius and the two workers could no longer contain their excitement. They bowed low to the ground before Alexander and Amber, their eyes filled with hot tears as they devoured the food. A

TY () By the time they had finished ten people's share of takeaway food, they were not even completely full, but tears were streaming down their cheeks, washing the grime off their faces and down their necks.

"Amber." Alexander watched them eat in silence. A moment later he held Amber's hand, took her aside and whispered, "Tomorrow, we'll send her back to the Great Northwest ourselves.

I found traces of my mother there, and I always wanted to take you there.

"As for now, there is one more reason why we must travel to the Great Northwest. We must help the miners there." It was an emergency trip, to leave the next day.

Amber bit her lip as she chewed on the idea and finally nodded gently. "Okay." It would probably take them quite some time to get to the Great L Northwest. oy

I ) {} That afternoon, Amber and Alexander I returned to the Baltimore Mansion and began packing their bags and getting ready for their trip.

Patrick was helping Susanne in the I kitchen, preparing an unusually lavish dinner. Olivia, who had just met I Alexander, cried when she heard that her parents were traveling again.

I "Oh, Olivia, you're a good girl, aren't you? Come on, don't cry." Susanne put her arms around Olivia and wiped away her tears. Then, she looked at her son-in-law and daughter and sighed. "Hey, Alexander, even if you don't tell us that you're a child of the Kane family up north, do you think your father and I don't know? I "Caleb, the head of the Kane family, came looking for us a long time ago.

They told us then that they were your relatives, they looked at the photo of you and Amber. Now that we think about it, they are our in-laws. What happened to your mother is a BE

() With a sigh, she said, "Let's not talk about it. Since your mother lived in the Great Northwest when she was young, you and Amber should go there and have a look. Your father and I will take care of things here." Alexander's hand clenched tight for a moment.

'So you were in Ol' Mare a while ago, Caleb." After a moment of silence, Alexander raised his hand and touched Olivia's braid, looking far away from the direction of the Great Northwest, his eyes flickering slowly.

The Great Northwest, where his mother once lived.

'Mother, I'm coming.' = [1] S SUPPORT

I ( ) Chapter 0578 The Great Northwest of Wyverna, Pearson Town.

It was one of over 30 prefectural cities in the four northwestern provinces.

With a wilderness of a thousand miles in circumference, densely covered with mountains and rivers, and the underground and mountainous regions containing trillions of tons of huge mineral resources, the annual mineral output reached 26 percent of the country's total output.

Regardless of domestic and foreign countries, Pearson Town had a common name: Treasure Bowl.

Since the town was reformed, investors from all over the country and even foreign capital have flocked to Pearson Town, setting up large and small mines one after the other. It was only 20 years ago that Callie Group began to enter Pearson Town. The big families invested and competed, Letting in the formation of an »

J) +30BONUS alliance of large mining companies.

In just three years, they had a total return on investment of 12 billion dollars. This was followed by a period of rapid profitability, with each mine making a lot of money.

The Wafford Mining Corporation was the best of all.

"Wages! We want wages!" "We must be paid today, come what may. We haven't been paid for over half a year; I have no money for my daughter who is at school!" "Half a year? No, our wages have been delayed for ten months! We know the boss is in the office, and we demand an explanation today!" Wave after wave of screams could be heard outside the office of the Wafford Mining Corporation's ninth district, with more than 70 miners angrily shouting at the top of their lungs.

They could no longer tolerate the bad y TOE... WE

(J) behavior.

Life was miserable when they were not paid for half a year. Some foreign workers could not even afford to travel to see their families and relatives back home; the abuse they received when they demanded their rightful wages and the beatings they received when they went on strike was unbearable.

If they resigned, they would be subjected to inhuman torture. Some of the lucky ones who managed to quit their jobs were sent home without a single penny, leaving them to fend for themselves. Worse still was the empty promise of free board and lodging. The condition of the workers' accommodation was worse than a dog kennel and their meals consisted of expired pickles and stale bread.

Recently, miners have fainted on the job from hunger.

"Are you all tired of life? How dare you come here and cause a scene?" A burly man stood outside the entrance >

CY {} to the office building, a thick steel pipe in his hand. Behind him stood three supervisors. The burly man stared coldly at the miners with a sardonic smile on his face.

"Who wants wages? Step on up. Who wants to be the first? Step forward! Don't play dumb with me!" The moment the burly man appeared, the scene went completely silent.

He was ferocious. All the miners knew the burly man, who was nicknamed ' King Kong'. He was not a supervisor; he was the number-one bouncer under the man Galvin Brooks. He was famous throughout the Northwest and was one of the biggest gangster leaders in Pearson Town, specializing in chasing troublemakers out of the mining area.

Rumor has it that a few years ago, when there was a strike in the mining area, he beat three people to death on the spot with a steel pipe. After that, the matter was easily pacified by the big boss of the mining area WILDE

{.) repercussions.

"K—King Kong!" In the crowd was a gaunt miner, shivering and trembling as he mustered the courage to look at King Kong. "We didn't want any trouble.

We'll get back to work as soon as Mister Brook pays us. I... We... We haven't had a proper meal in half a year!" King Kong narrowed his eyes at the miner, the caricatured smile on his face widening. "No food, eh? You poor thing! Who else here has no food? I'll give you food!" The crowd in front of them stirred.

Finally, a few people stepped out. A total of six miners stood trembling at the front of the crowd.

The previous miner stammered, his lips quivering, "Sir, isn't there a memo out there in the mine that the New Chesire Group is now our biggest boss? We heard that wages have gone

up by twenty percent. We..." "How dare those filthy bastards ask for more money and benefits?" King Kong's face hardened. He raised the thick steel pipe in his hand and brought it down on the miner's head.

"You want money, eh? I want your lives!" => iu S SUPPORT

() Chapter 0579 The steel pipe in King Kong's hand was no doubt powerful and heavy.

King Kong stood two meters tall, dark and strong, like a chimpanzee coming out of the primeval forest. The friction of the steel pipe against the air created a shot of scarlet flame in the air, even a piece of metal could be easily shattered.

It was the same steel pipe that King Kong used to smash the heads of the three miners on strike just a few years ago.

"Ahh! We're done for!" The moment King Kong brandished the steel pipe, almost all the miners unconsciously closed their eyes, some were so petrified they peed in their pants. Their legs gave out, landing them on the floor.

As for the skinny miner in front of him, he was scared to death, he did not y

roe vs (%) ] even have the courage to dodge. The only last thought in his mind was that he was dead! However, nothing happened.

Just as King Kong's thick steel pipe was about to fall, a palm grabbed the very front end of the steel pipe, and with it came a faint young man's voice, "Who gave you the authority to kill anyone who disagrees with you? Or should I say, who gave you the courage?" Kong Kong's eyebrows raised. His gaze darted to the young man's face, searching for a name. He did not know who it was.

The young man wore a casual suit, looked no older than 25 or 26, and there were a few other people standing behind him. They were too far away to get a clear picture.

"Hah, you got help? Looks like there's a woman too!" King Kong drew his gaze back from the distance. The

(%) ] corners of his mouth slowly widened into a sinister grin, revealing two rows of white teeth. "Kid, are you bringing a woman to me, knowing I like chicks? "Well, you have great strength to be able to grab my steel pipe with one hand. I—aaahh!" King



Kong's strong right arm, as thick as a tree trunk, and the thick steel pipe in his hand were casually broken by the strange young man in front of him.

Moreover, King Kong, who weighed more than 90 kilograms, was sent flying and fell back more than 20 meters by a powerful kick, crashing into the hall of the office building with a bang.

Many people gasped in surprise.

More than 70 miners stood in front of the hall, unconsciously looking at the young man, then at King Kong, struggling and howling on the ground.

They were terrified.

They knew there was trouble. Big trouble, in fact.

i \ O/ I ( ) King Kong might be scary, but what was scarier was the person supporting him. The person was not far away. He was Galvin Brooks, probably sipping tea in his office on the top floor of the building. He was a man with connections to both the law and the dark forces.

At the time, the miners were convinced that the young man causing trouble at the mine would never leave the gate alive, no matter who he was.

"you! Who the hell are you?" Inside the office building, several supervisors had helped King Kong to his feet. King Kong held his right wrist with his left hand and stared at the young man at the entrance; he had gone mad. "Why have you come here to cause trouble? Do you know who you're messing with? "Tell us your name if you have the guts. No matter who you are, there's only one outcome for you today, and that's death!" The young man smiled faintly, not 4

re NE (J) even looking at King Kong and the few supervisors around him. He turned to the 70 miners and spoke to them gently, "You were right about this place belonging to the New Chesire Group.

"Who I am is not important. What's important is that I will help you get justice and that you will get what you deserve. Of course, as employees of the New Chesire Group, you are entitled to know my name. I'm Alexander Kane." "Alexander? That name sounds a bit familiar..." Inside the hall, King Kong's broken right wrist had been temporarily bandaged with his jacket. He stared deathly at Alexander's back. For a few moments, his gaze shifted to the various figures in the distance, and his face turned to a scowl.

He had seen it.

About fifty meters away, at the head of the group was a long-haired woman in La tweed coat, and close behind her od

were the three miners who had secretly escaped a few days ago.

Chuck, Shawn, and...the leader of their group of miners, Darius.

"They dare to come back?" Without the slightest hesitation, King Kong stretched out his good and intact left hand, pointing at the Darius trio from afar. "Ignore this young man for now and get the three of them for me!" = iu S SUPPORT

(% ] Chapter 0580 As soon as King Kong gave the order, the three supervisors, armed with a rubber truncheon, maliciously rushed like mad toward the Darius trio.

Teaching these three a lesson would serve as a deterrent for the rest.

The management of the Wafford Mining Corporation was strict. They had confiscated all the miners' ID I cards, and no one was allowed out.

After the Darius trio's successful escape, the rest of the miners were emboldened and secretly planning to escape.

If they could catch Darius and the others, the miners would not dare do anything reckless. This was a strict order from the boss.

"How dare you do this in front of me?" As the three supervisors were about to walk past him, Alexander slowly shook his head, and with a casual wave of his hand, an invisible inner force spread, easily blowing the three supervisors 4

(.) away. Then, he lifted his foot gently.

The young man's figure vanished into thin air before he appeared in the lobby of the office building, quickly solidifying in front of King Kong.

"You! What do you want?" King Kong was startled at first, but then his gaze turned vicious in an instant. He pointed at Darius and his companions not far away, his teeth gnashing. "Kid, I haven't settled the score with you yet, and you want to cause trouble again? I'll have you know that these are all employees of this mine who violated the mine's rules and escaped. It's only natural that I arrest them!" Alexander slowly nodded his head before extending his right hand, which appeared in the air like a fleeting meteor.

King Kong did not even see Alexander's movements as he felt the shot of pain on his still intact left arm.

The sharp pain was the same as the 4

fs (.) one he had felt on his right wrist earlier. It dawned on him that his left arm had broken in two.

"What you said makes sense." Alexander regained his right hand, looked weakly at the whimpering King Kong and spoke, "You attacked the mine workers here, and I punished you for what you had done. That is called natural cause and effect.

"Did you say earlier that I'd bring you a woman? How dare you insult my wife. I must punish you severely, and that is natural!" Having said that, he lifted his feet and tapped the soles of his feet.

King Kong's sturdy body, weighing over 90 kilograms, was thrown by Alexander's kick and flew backward into the air, whistling past the heads of a large group of miners outside the hall, falling over 50 meters like a weightless cloth sandbag.

I . "What happened?!"

I () Outside the lobby, the miners were stunned to see what had happened.

Even Darius and his companions, who followed behind Amber, were stunned.

The man was too powerful! The miners lived like the lowest rank of creatures in society. Their exposure was limited, and the most powerful and ruthless person they had usually seen was King Kong. At that moment, however, Alexander undermined their perception. His seemingly ordinary body erupted with unimaginable and amazing power.

He stood at about 1.8 meters and only had a lean build, yet he could send King Kong flying that far with one kick? Was he even human? Some heroic characters they had seen on television before did not have that much power.

"Mister Kane." In the crowd, no one knew who was the first to react. He shouted repeatedly at Alexander, his

oO face indescribably worried, "Run, hurry! You're in big trouble! "We know you are very powerful, and even King Kong was no match for you, but... Not only is King Kong here, but there are also many punks in the building, all of whom are King Kong's men. They all have machetes; they all have seen blood!" Just then, at the elevator entrance of the office building lobby, a total of more than 20 fierce men, either with daggers or machetes in their hands, while others held rubber sticks, rushed out aggressively.

They had been upstairs guarding Galvin, but they heard the chaos downstairs for a long time. They only got here this late because the lift was too slow.

Almost at the same time as they rushed into the lobby, they had already seen King Kong from a distance, struggling and howling miserably on the floor. 4

EEN. a a (# ] "Kill him! Kill him for me!" In the distance, King Kong curled up on the ground, staring hysterically at Alexander in the lobby, his voice like a wild beast roaring, itching to tear Alexander apart. "No, don't kill him yet! Leave me be. Chop off his legs

and feet for me. Leave me the neck; I want to chop it off myself! "And don't let that woman escape! I'm going to play with that little wench in front of this guy. Let him cheer me on!" At that moment, more than 20 pugnacious men rushed in from all sides. All the weapons in their hands were aimed at Alexander and smashed down like mad.

On King Kong's orders, they were to maim Alexander but keep him alive.

= i S SUPPORT