

# **His Lordship Alexander Kane**

## **#Chapter-591 – 600**

### **Read His Lordship Alexander Kane Chapter-591**

After the call ended, Alexander kept his eyes closed for a long time.

His heart was trembling!

Although the jade pendant was important, it was nothing compared to the lives of Amber, Maxine, and White Tiger! Especially Amber, since her marriage, she had not even had a moment to enjoy. She was always busy, rushing around the country...

How could she die? He would not allow it!

"Your Lordship!"

Next to the exit of the mine, Green Dragon's eyes were red, and he suddenly rushed out and saw Alexander, who had his eyes tightly shut and was kneeling down with tears in his eyes. "Your Lordship, please accept my condolences. I ask you to take action, to use the power of the Temple of War to avenge Miss Chesire, Maxine and White Tiger!

Of course, revenge must be sought!

\*Alexandra fighter jet."

Alexander slowly opened his eyes, an unprecedented coldness flashing in them. "When you came earlier, Amber was present, so I didn't ask. Why didn't you take Alexandra?"

Green Dragon straightened up immediately and bowed respectfully. 'Alexandra is currently being upgraded. The second generation anti-gravity engine has been replaced, and the maximum speed can reach 6 Mach!"

6 Mach, which was six times the speed of sound!

"I command!"

Alexander stared firmly in the direction of Coconut Wind Island, sounding as firm as iron. "I want to take Alexandra! I want to rush to the crash site of the Maxine as soon as possible, immediately, at once!"

This was a day that would go down in history.

The elite forces of the Temple of War gathered in the Pacific Ocean!

Around 15:00 local time.

The Pacific Ocean had towering waves and howling winds!

A towering aircraft carrier painted with a red dragon, like a steel fortress standing tall, swayed with the waves, its balance system working at full capacity, maintaining amazing stability despite the onslaught of the raging waves.

The exclusive aircraft carrier of the Temple of War, the Lord of War Carrier!

In the sky above the sea, more than 150 Eagle Wing fighter jets circled back and forth, repeatedly scouring the nearby waters. Among them, a stormy red dragon fighter jet was almost twice as fast as the others, speeding through the sky above the sea, extending the total search range to over a thousand kilometers!

'Satellite signal coverage, proceed to the next carpet search!'

In the control room of the Lord of War carrier, Juno gritted her teeth and issued another search command," Further expand the search area to a radius of 1500 kilometers, increase the depth of the submarines, and search for any possible wreckage of the 'Maxine', execute immediately!"

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

In the high sky, the fleet of planes repeatedly returned, refueled, and quickly took off again to continue the search for the Maxine's crash site.

Ten minutes, twenty minutes, half an hour...

\*Report!"

Inside the combat helmet worn by Juno, the excited voice of a fighter pilot suddenly sounded, "Suspicious target found, immediately transmit the footage, request video transmission! I repeat, suspicious target detected.

Boom!

Juno shuddered all over the carrier's control room, reflexively stood up from his seat, and quickly initiated the transmission while shouting in a trembling voice, 'Transmission, quickly! Start the transmission!'

About five seconds later, the transmission was complete!

The image captured by the fighter pilot appeared on the large screen in front of the control room. It was a rolling expanse of dark green sea with an irregular red piece

floating in it. Vaguely visible on the surface, the pattern seemed to be an incomplete phoenix feather.

"The wreckage of the Maxima, this is the wreckage of the Maxima!"

Juno no longer had any hope. Tears streamed from his eyes. He switched to the exclusive channel and connected to the Alexandra fighter jet, where Alexander was. "Your Lordship, please accept my condolences!"

"The wreckage of the Maxima has been found, coordinates 25717, 66529, the footage has been synchronized, and no bodies of Miss Chesire and Maxine, White Tiger, have been found. They may..."

They might what? They might have been burned to ashes in the explosion of the Maxima? He would never allow that!

"I command it!"

At that moment, Alexander, also wearing a combat helmet, stared fixedly at the real-time images in the aircraft's control room; he was determined. "The submarine formation continues to dive, they must find the wreckage of the Maxima. Find it for me!"

They searched, but found nothing! All the submarines equipped by the Lord of War carrier had dived to a depth of 4000 meters. That was the maximum depth that large deep-sea equipment could reach. However, they were still nearly two thousand meters from the Pacific Ocean floor.

At 6000 meters, the pressure would have been too great and too terrifying!

At that depth, only small submersibles made of special materials could continue to dive. What was even more frightening was that after the explosion, chaotic magnetic fields were formed in this deep-sea area, causing severe and unpredictable effects on underwater exploration!

"Your Lordship!"

In the control room of the Lord of War Carrier, Juno gritted his teeth. 'Our detection equipment is being disrupted by the magnetic field, unable to continue detection. I suggest we reallocate the small detectors, otherwise...' Reallocate? It would take at least six hours to rush from the northern border to this crash site. There was no time to wait, not even a second!

"I'll go myself!"

Alexander did not hesitate. He opened the hatch of the Alexandra fighter jet and jumped into the boundless sea below, plunging into the towering waves!

He, the mighty Lord of War, the most powerful Lord of War of the era, plunged into the deep sea alone for the sake of his wife and two followers!

## Chapter 0592

In the depths of the Pacific Ocean, the currents raged. Alexander's muscles were taut, effortlessly resisting the underwater pressure. A majestic aura enveloped his body, constantly pushing away the surrounding seawater as he descended rapidly at a vertical angle.

1000 meters, 2000 meters, 3000 meters...

The deep sea was as dark as ink, and the water pressure kept increasing. Even the helmet on his head began to warp. But Alexander seemed to be unaware of it, his eyes closed tightly, his immense spiritual power covering an area of thousands of square meters, thoroughly exploring everything around him.

He went deeper and deeper. Until he reached a depth of 5500 meters underwater, where the magnetic interference intensified, and the pressure reached unimaginable levels. Even Alexander's protective aura showed slight tremors, imperceptible to the naked eye!

At 5500 meters, this was indeed the limit of human diving!

"This is..."

With only the last five hundred meters to the seafloor left, Alexander used all of his strength. His Lord of War domain was fully activated, resisting the immense water pressure. His eyes remained tightly closed, his mental power searching desperately until he finally spotted something unusual on the ocean floor.

The wreckage of the Maxima!

In the cold and silent depths of the ocean floor, the rear half of the Maxima fighter jet lay in ruins. It was riddled with holes, as if it had been ripped in half by some terrifying force. Everything in the cockpit had disappeared with the deep-sea currents, leaving only a twisted and deformed section of the plane's fuselage.

There was no Amber, Maxine or White Tiger, no crew members to be found. No sign of life at all!

"Nothing at all..."

At the bottom of the ocean, Alexander endured the terrible pressure coming from all directions. His mind kept searching the wreck of the Maxima. Sweat was dripping from his forehead, and his teeth were almost broken!

The precision of his spiritual search was not inferior to any electronic detection method. There was no doubt that Amber, Maxine, and White Tiger had been killed. Everyone on Maxima had perished!

Apart from the wreckage of Maxima, the entire ocean floor had nothing but...

"Rocket fragments!"

Alexander trembled. His mind power surrounded a sharp-edged metal fragment. The electromagnetic energy it contained had not completely dissipated, and there were two indistinct English letters on its surface - UM!

This was a fragment of a fifth-generation missile from Umbracia!

"Umbracia. It really was Umbracia!"

In the depths of the ocean, Alexander's eyes suddenly opened wide. Remembering Juno's analysis earlier, the murderous intent in his eyes grew stronger and stronger, and his entire body radiated an overwhelming aura of murderous intent.

Wyverna's greatest enemy, Umbracia!

It was Umbracia who launched the missile, destroyed Maxima, and killed Amber, Maxine, and White Tiger, leaving them to perish in the flames without a trace of their bodies.

But why? Why did Umbracia launch the attack? Who gave the order to attack? The Maxima fighter jet was registered with the air command centers of major powers, even the Umbracia would not dare to act recklessly.

The name of the War Temple was so great that even the Umbracia had to tread carefully!

"Umbracia."

Alexander suddenly clenched his fists, his legs like tightly stretched steel cables, alternately stepping on the ocean floor. His figure was like an arrow leaving the bow, rapidly rising to the surface.

One minute, two minutes...

In less than five minutes, he had risen from a depth of over five thousand meters! Alexander stood on the surface of the sea, not a drop of water touching his body, and gazed in the direction of the Umbracia to the east. His voice erupted like a volcano containing endless fury.

"Hear my command!"

'Lord of War Carrier, prepare for level 1 combat readiness. Target: Umbracia. Launch!"

"Whoever fired those missiles, I will make Umbracia pay with blood!"

## Chapter 0593

The news of the Temple of War's attack on Umbracia shocked the world!

As time passed, the Lord of War carrier sailed through the waves, rapidly approaching the territorial waters of Umbracia. On the satellite maps of all the major powers, a huge red arrow appeared, clearly indicating an aggressive stance.

The great battle was about to begin!

Inside the hexagonal tower of Umbracia's military core, dozens of military experts were sweating profusely. Their fingers were rapidly typing on keyboards, engaging in an unprecedented electronic confrontation with the electronic information systems of the Lord of War carrier.

The battle was about to begin, and the electronic warfare had already begun!

"Has the Temple of War gone mad?"

In front of the control console of the hexagonal tower, an old man with gray hair and a suit stood with his hands behind his back, staring intently at the screen above him. His teeth were clenched as he shouted, "Can anyone tell me why Alexander is invading our waters?"

"And... what about the missile attack over Coconut Wind Island? Who gave the order without informing the Hexagonal Tower? Why?"

There were no answers!

This towering figure in the world, the top person of the Umbracia military, Jameson, and the second person in charge of the Hexagonal Tower, Wilton, had only received news of the attack on Coconut Wind Island. They were completely unprepared for the sudden attack by the Temple of War.

The master of the Temple of War, Alexander, seemed to have truly gone mad!

"No, he's not crazy!"

Wilton leaned on his electronic cane, watching the military experts working hard to counter the electronic attacks. His aged body shook slightly. "The electronic information

department of the Temple of War is trying to hack into our electronic systems! If I'm not mistaken... they want to find out the source of the missile and the real attacker!"

How was that different from going crazy?

Regardless of who launched the deadly missile, it must have been a high-ranking military figure. Even if the real culprit was found, he would have to be dealt with by the Umbracia themselves. The Temple of War could never take over the legal prosecution, as it is a matter of the dignity of the Umbracia military!

"The Temple of War refuses to engage in pre-war talks. All we can do now is... contact Wyverna and communicate directly with the ruler of Wyverna to strongly condemn the Temple of War!"

The number one man in charge of Umbracia's military, Jameson, adjusted his appearance slightly. The five golden stars on his shoulders shone brightly as he solemnly spoke into the console in front of him, "Send a request for communication. I wish to speak directly to the ruler of Wyverna!"

A short, urgent electronic tone quickly sounded. The screen in the War Command Center quickly changed, and the holographic projection of a dignified old man with a walking stick appeared on the screen.

The 3D holographic projection was vivid and lifelike, representing the supreme figure of the current ruler of Wyverna!

"Mister Windsur!"

Jameson suppressed his anger and looked at the ruler of Wyverna through the projection. The muscles at the corners of his eyes twitched slightly. "The Master of the Temple of War, Alexander, has launched a military attack on Umbracia from Wyvema. You must give us a reasonable explanation!"

"This is a provocation against the Umbracia, an abominable act. We demand that the Temple of War withdraw immediately or face the consequences!"

Explanation? Consequences?

The ruler of Wyverna stood in the center of the Wyverna Hall, looking indifferently at the holographic projection of Jameson. His voice was old, but powerful, with an undisguised aura of hostility. "You want me to explain? Then I'll tell you!"

"The Master of the Temple of War, Alexander Kane, lost his wife, Amber, and two of the four Duke of War of the Temple of War, Maxine and White Tiger, as well as the entire crew of the Maxima fighter jet."

"They were all killed in a missile attack by the Umbracia! They all died!"

"You wanted an explanation, didn't you? Tell me, what explanation do you have for this attack?"

\*Not to mention Alexander Kane, even I can barely contain my anger. The Temple of War is retaliating, and I fully support it. Even if it leads to a war between our two countries, even if it leads to a diplomatic conflict, I will spare no effort!"

Spare no effort, spare no effort, spare no effort...

Regulus' voice echoed in the hexagonal tower like the sound of a bell, lingering for a long time!

\*Alexander has gone mad, and the ruler of Wyverna is following suit."

After the communication was cut off, Jameson's facial muscles twitched violently. Suddenly, he clenched his teeth and shouted, "I order an immediate investigation of the military to find out who gave the order to launch the missile without authorization! We must get to the bottom of this!"

"In addition, order the carriers 'Giant Whale' and 'Wild Wave' to join forces to intercept the Temple of War. This is about the dignity of Umbracia. We can only win this, we will never be defeated!"

"Set out!"

Chapter 0594 The twin titans of the sea, the Giant Whale and Wild Wave carrier fleets, surged forth in unison, and the Temple of War was quick to I , catch wind of their advance.

" Your Lordship!" Within the Lord of War's command center, Juno, the Duke of War, was a tempest of fury, bowing deeply before Alexander. "We've been pinpointed by the enemy's Hexagonal Tower.

The Giant Whale and Wild Wave carrier fleets I are on the move!" I I "They'll be upon us in under forty minutes. I beg for the honor of combat, Your Lordship. I I must avenge our revered matriarch and I Maxine, the White Tiger, with my own hands!" Giant Whale and Raging Waves? I Those were the mightiest forces of Umbracia, each carrier fleet led by a formidable Lord of War. Together, they had the firepower to lay waste to ninety percent of the nations on earth.

A challenge far beyond what Juno, Duke of War, could face alone.



"Forty-five minutes... so be it!" With eyes aflame with vengeance, Alexander pivoted and marched from the control room, ascending to the deck with purpose. He gazed toward Umbracia, his entire being alight with the thirst for battle.

"They dared to strike from the shadows, to take Amber and Maxine, the White Tiger, from us. And now they show their teeth? "If they dare to come, I'll ensure it's a one-way trip!" As time raced on, by seven in the evening, The Pacifara Bay roiled with the approach of the Umbracia carriers fleets. The Giant Whale and Wild Wave, mighty as ever, bore down on the eastern seas, closing in on the Lord of War's domain.

Giant Whale, Wild Wave!

Since the mid-20th century, the Umbracia Navy had reigned supreme, its might enough to keep the entire globe at bay. That was until the Temple of War rose to prominence, their carrier fleet quickly outpacing the rest, 'propelling the Wyverna Navy to new heights of power, even surpassing Umbracia's formidable force.

The Giant Whale and Wild Wave carrier groups were Umbracia's pride, their power rivaling even the Lord of War's own carrier fleet, serving as the linchpin of Umbracia's naval dominance. Together, those two groups boasted over a hundred state-of-the-art warships, armed with the deadliest weapons of the age: autocannons, precision missiles, ballistic missiles, advanced anti-air defenses, and laser cannons that could cut through steel like butter.

It was not an overstatement to say that the Giant Whale and Wild Wave alone could take on any nation beyond the world's five superpowers.

"Enemy attack!"

The alert rang out in the Giant Whale's control room. A combat observer, clad in full gear, was glued to the satellite feed when he suddenly shouted, his eyes wide with shock, " An unidentified target is closing in fast on our fleet... Oh God, it's a human!" A human?! On the deck of the Giant Whale, the greatest of Umbracia's four Lords of War stood imposingly. Known as the Giant Whale Lord of War, he towered over two meters tall, his hands gripping a deep blue steel trident, his figure clad in gleaming sky-blue battle armor.

His gaze was fixed on the horizon, eyes alight with a fierce glow.

Indeed, it was a human.

The Lord of War, the mightiest and youngest of his era, the very man who had sparked this monumental conflict, Alexander! " Wild Wave!" The massive Lord of War, known as the Giant Whale, soared into the air, his feet skimming

the ocean's surface as if walking on land. He roared across the waves to the distant group of Wild Wave warriors, "Ally with me, and let's test the mettle of the so-called mightiest Lord of War. We'll see if he's truly as formidable as they say or just all talk!" Swoosh! From the ranks of the Wild Wave warriors, a towering figure emerged, standing well over 1.8 meters tall, each hand wielding a razor- sharp battle axe. The sea roared beneath him, his presence commanding and fierce. He was none other than the leader of the Wild Wave warriors, the formidable Wild Wave Lord of War himself! Those two titans, each over sixty but with the vigor of men in their prime, stood upon the ocean, their domains of power unfurling around them.

The ultimate move! That was the clash of the Lords of War, the pinnacle of human combat, a battle beyond the reach of even the most devastating

RR Ra A Ee Da TY LE Pe I weapons. It was a showdown that would shock the world! "Giant Whale Lord of War, Wild Wave Lord of War..." At that very moment, fifty nautical kilometers away, a swift silhouette kept his eyes fixed on the two Lords of War. He raced across the waves, his feet pounding the water, leaving a frothy trail as straight as an arrow.

Alexander! Inner power surged from within him, propelling him over the waves like a dart through the sky.

Each of his strides covered an incredible two hundred meters, with at least five steps every second. That was the sheer terror of covering a kilometer in a blink! A kilometer in a second, nearly tripling the speed of sound! Alexander was pushing the boundaries of human speed, a velocity reserved for the most formidable Lords of War. More daunting still, he was not just racing in a straight line, he was weaving and dodging at breakneck speeds to

evade a relentless barrage of artillery fire.

At that very moment, the Giant Whale and Wild Wave Fleets unleashed their full arsenal.

Machine guns blazed and missiles, their tails ablaze with fire, homed in on Alexander, unleashing the pinnacle of modern weaponry's fury upon him.

However, it was all for naught.

"Change targets, now!" the weapon specialists from both fleets commanded, panic edging their voices as they watched Alexander's I blurred silhouette dance across their screens. " He's too quick, it's insane! Our missiles, our heat trackers, our sonar—all of it's getting I jammed. Our attacks are useless!" I Useless they were, for Alexander wielded the I supreme tactics of a Lord of War, impervious to all but the most catastrophic of weapons—a nuclear strike.

'Closing in, even closer now!" they shouted.

Out on the open sea, Alexander's speed surged as he narrowed his eyes, a fierce glint flickering within. The gap between him and

the two Lords of War from the Giant Whale and Wild Wave Fleets was rapidly shrinking, then less than two thousand meters. The fleets ceased their fire to avoid hitting their own, but to a Lord of War, two thousand meters was nothing—a mere stone's throw 'away.

There, amidst the endless expanse of the I Pacifara Bay, three peak level titans of I humanity stood at the pinnacle of power, locked in a direct confrontation.

Chapter 0595 "Alexander!" The Pacifara Bay's waves were dwarfed by the presence of two titans. The Giant Whale Lord of War, trident in hand, and the Wild Wave Lord of War, battle-axe ready for battle, thundered a warning across the ocean." I You've entered the Umbracia sea zone—our I nation's waters!" "Cross us, and there will be no mercy!" Their words were a clear threat, a united front from the two mightiest warriors, confident in their unmatched strength.

In the world of modern warriors, ranks ranged from the novice external energy fighters to the seasoned vital energy Grandmasters, and up to the dominant strength supreme grand martial and spirit energy Grandmaster.

However, above all were the Lords of War of the Unity Level—masters without equal.

There were less than twenty of those legends "Lord of War across the globe.

A Lord of War was a fusion of blood, spirit, and inner power, commanding a realm of their own, a one-person army against thousands.

Each one was a nation's prized weapon, capable of swaying the tide of wars, standing 'firm against legions.

Among them, the Giant Whale and the Wild Wave Lords of War, the top two of Umbracia's four greatest, together they were an unstoppable force, a whirlwind of power and fury unmatched by any foe.

Out on the open sea, two kilometers from the nearest wave, Alexander was a force unto himself, ignoring the looming threats of the two mighty Lord of War as if they were mere whispers in the wind. Instead of slowing down, he pushed harder, accelerating with a fierce determination.

He charged once more, his eyes blazing red with fury, his fists clenched so tight they could crush steel, his inner power roaring like a tempest within him. The sea beneath

him churned wildly as his mystical aura, the Lord of War's domain, flickered around him, closing

EEE EE EEE the gap between him and his adversaries.

The distance shrank rapidly, and in less than a heartbeat, Alexander was within striking distance—a mere hundred meters away.

"Alexander, have you lost your mind?!" bellowed the Giant Whale Lord of War and the Wild Wave Lord of War, their auras piercing the heavens. They brandished their weapons— a trident and a battle-axe—high above their heads and roared, "We three are Lord of War! We stand together, and you stand alone! "Facing us by yourself, even as the mightiest Lord of War, you stand no chance! "This is your final warning. Turn your carriers around and retreat, or we will show no mercy.

Our combined might will crush you to dust!" "Crush me? Let's see them try." A thought crossed Alexander's mind.

Alexander's gaze narrowed, his charge unrelenting. He leaned into the rush, cutting through the air at a sharp angle, his speed surging once again, his momentum unstoppable.

I What did it mean to be the world's strongest Lord of War? It meant being relentless, being the one who overcame all obstacles! "Attack!" In that charged moment, the Lords of War known as the Giant Whale and the Wild Wave hesitate no more. Their tridents glowed with a fierce light, twirling madly in their hands, unleashing a sweeping energy blade that bore the indomitable force of their domains, and they hurled it viciously at Alexander's chest.

The Wild Wave joined the fray! The battle-axes they wielded first gathered power slowly, then with a sudden ferocity, cleaved through the air, tracing two intersecting arcs of ghostly white light, like actual bolts of lightning. In the blink of an eye, the axes' assault boomed right before Alexander's chest! Two mighty Lords of War, two formidable I Domains!

Such was the titanic strength unleashed, the most powerful blow each Lord of War could muster, a blow not even a hundred-thousand- ton class aircraft carrier could withstand! "Is this all you've got? It's hardly impressive!" Confronted with the all-out assault of the two Lords of War, Alexander's face remained impassive. His left hand closed slowly, as if he were gripping a thick rope that was not there, his fingers quivering ever so slightly.

A hum filled the air...

Time itself seemed to freeze for a split second! In that fleeting moment, Alexander's figure blurred, defying the dreadful constraints of time's flow. He darted between the

energy blade and the arcs of the battle axes unleashed by the Lords of War, and in a heartbeat, he was upon them! Their domains shattered! Harnessing his own mastery, the legendary martial arts of the Quantz family passed down

by his mother Chrissy, and the famed "Breaking Technique" chronicled in ancient tomes, he effortlessly shattered the oppressive force fields of the Giant Whale and the Wild Wave Lord of War, surging into their midst within a mere five meters.

Then, in a flash...

His fists flew! Alexander's fists, slicing through the air at breakneck speed, blazed like shooting stars with fiery trails. In a fleeting moment, less than a millisecond, they thundered against the chests of the two formidable Lords of War.

That single strike spelled victory and defeat! Both the Giant Whale and Wild Wave Lords of War were sent reeling back, carving stark trails across the ocean's surface, blood erupting from their mouths, their chest bones nearly pulverized, their very organs sustaining untold damage.

Such was the might of the era's unrivaled Lord of War!

Alone against two, he effortlessly dominated his peers within the same realm, an overwhelming force to be reckoned with! "The Maxine, our fighter jet, was hit by 'missiles. My wife and two Dukes of War are missing, their fates unknown!" Alexander stood tall upon the waves, his gaze fixed on the two gravely wounded Lords of War, his voice as chilling as ancient ice, his lethal intent and icy fury palpable: "You, Umbracia, have failed to give me answers.

Instead, you send two mighty fleets to thwart - my quest for vengeance? "Laughable! "You have but three minutes! "Give me a name within three minutes—who's behind the missile strike, who's got the guts to cross the Temple of War?! No answer, and I won't hesitate to take down two of Umbracia's Lords of War, the Giant Whale and the Wild Wave fleets included! "When I, Alexander, say I'll do something, you

better believe it."

Chapter 0596 Three minutes...

Out on the Pacifara Bay, the Giant Whale Lord of War and the Wild Wave Lord of War were reeling, wiping blood from their lips, locking eyes, each seeing the other's disbelief. I They had miscalculated.

Both were seasoned veterans, over sixty, their bodies hardened by war and their command extending far and wide. Together, they were a force to be reckoned with, unbeatable—or so they thought. 2 However, facing the legendary Lord of War, they

crumbled in an instant. Was that the power of the mightiest Lord of War? Losing two Lords of War was not just a threat— it was something Alexander could actually pull off.

"You two Lords of War, you've been bested!" In the command centers of the Giant Whale

and Wild Wave carriers, hundreds of onlookers —spotters, military gurus, top brass— were all staring, slack-jawed at the main screen, shock written all over their faces.

Defeat was not the scary part. It was the bone- chilling intent to kill that Alexander radiated, the threat he had just made. Even through the screen, they could feel the icy edge of his fury, a volcano ready to blow.

If the Hexagonal Tower did not cough up a good excuse in the next three minutes, Alexander was going to unleash hell. No way the two top Lord of War and their massive carrier fleets were getting out of that one unscathed.

That was the kind of pressure only the world's strongest Lord of War could exert—a bone- chilling presence that was his and his alone.

"Who is it, who could it possibly be..." Right then, in Umbracia's command center, the military's big cheese, Jameson Schmidt, and his right-hand man, Wilton, stood at the top of the food chain, sweating bullets as they

watched the live feed from the combat satellites. There was Alexander, standing tall and defiant on the big screen, making them quake in their boots.

Alexander had given them a three-minute countdown, and time was ticking away! If they could not track down where that missile came from, that unbeatable Lord of War was going to explode in a fury and wipe I out their Lord of War and their carrier armadas. Umbracia would never recover from that kind of hit.

"Hesberg! It's that four-star general from the Bertley military base, Hesberg!" At the back of the Hexagonal Tower, a white- haired professor with gold-rimmed glasses jabbed a finger at the screen, his lips quivering: "I've got him, it was him! "Just eight hours ago, Hesberg went behind our backs, gave the green light for an electromagnetic missile, and scrubbed all the records... It's a setup, a massive setup.

Hesberg's betraying us, he's trying to start a

war with Wyverna on purpose!" Hesberg?! Jameson's entire body shook with urgency.

Without wasting a moment, he snatched up the communicator from the command console, his voice quivering. "Quick, get a message to Alexander. We've pinpointed the missile's origin. Tell him to hold his fire! "It was Hesberg acting alone, the Hexagonal

Tower's not involved. Tell him to stand down, to spare the two Lord of War and their fleets.

We're going after Hesberg now, to haul him before a military tribunal!" The Hexagonal Tower's message, beamed down by satellite, reached the Pacifara Bay's expanse in an instant, its words booming from the loudspeakers of the Giant Whale and Wild Wave carrier fleets.

"Apprehend Hesberg, take him to a military tribunal..." Alexander, with the sea beneath his feet, fixed his gaze towards Umbracia, a chilling glint of fury in his eyes, his body seemingly engulfed in

tangible flames.

Was all that really necessary? The vengeance for a slain wife, the feud of blood, an enmity so deep it could never be shared under the same sky! "Temple Lord Kane!" Across the way, the Giant Whale and Wild Wave Lords of War felt a knot of anxiety.

Bracing themselves, they stepped forward and, following the customs of Wyverna, they saluted Alexander with a respectful fist-and- palm gesture. "Umbracia has spoken. We'll see to it that this is settled to Temple Lord Kane's satisfaction. Please, Temple Lord Kane, temper your wrath, we..." Temper his wrath? Alexander's laughter rang out.

It was a laugh of madness, of wild abandon, a laugh thick with the promise of vengeance, a laugh that seemed to echo with the specter of death itself!

"Juno!" He ignored the Giant Whale and Wild Wave Lord of War, and without a second glance, whipped out his phone and dialed the satellite line to the Lord of War carrier fleet. His voice thundered with fury, "Get the electronic strike team ready. We're heading to Umbracia to storm the Bertley military base!" The man responsible, Umbracia's four-star General Hesberg, commanded the skies of Bertley war base.

He was the one who gave the order to fire the missile that blasted Amber's Maxine fighter jet out of the sky.

He was the reason Amber vanished without a trace, the reason Maxine and the valiant White Tiger Duke of War met their end in the unforgiving sea.

Hesberg... he had to pay with his life!

Chapter 0597 At about eight in the evening, the fighter jet Aledandra, emblazoned with a fierce blizzard and a blood-red dragon, screamed into the heavens from the Lord of War's deck. Mid- flight, it joined forces with Alexander, skimming over the massive carrier formations of the Giant Whale and Wild Waves, barreling towards the heart of Umbracia.



A vendetta demanded blood in return for blood! The deepest hatred, the most searing grudge, was not between two superpowers—it was personal, for her.

For Alexander's wife, the cherished only daughter of the Ol' Mare Chesire family, for Olivia's mother, Amber! Everyone, including Alexander, the officials at the Umbracia Hexagonal Tower, and the trigger -happy Hesberg, was convinced that the Maxine fighter jet had been obliterated, and with it, Amber and the rest of the crew were lost to the world.

However, the truth was...

"Miss Chesire." At the heart of a nameless island, more than twenty kilometers in every direction, Maxine and the White Tiger known as the Duke of War were battered and bruised. A mystical inner power swirled around them, as they fiercely guarded the pale-faced Amber. Maxine reassured her with unwavering conviction, " I Don't worry, Mister Kane has to know what happened. The members at the Temple of War are surely on their way. We'll be out of here before you know it!" I I Rescue? Amber crouched on the ground, her slender frame shaking uncontrollably, her eyes reflecting a despair so deep it cut to the bone.

An entire day had slipped by! She had been so excited to fly to Coconut Wind Island on the Maxine fighter jet, eager to soak in its natural beauty and find the perfect spot to retake her wedding photos with

Alexander.

However, fate had other plans—a missile strike had come out of nowhere, severing the Maxine fighter jet in two. Maxine fighter jet and the White Tiger, Duke of War had fought valiantly to shield her as they plummeted from the sky! : In that moment, Amber had resigned herself to her fate, helplessly awaiting the end.

Yet, to her astonishment, they had not plunged into the ocean but had instead crashed on that deserted island. An oppressive force field shrouded the whole place, cutting them off from the outside world, rendering even Maxine fighter jet and the Duke of War's high-tech phones utterly useless.

"If I'm right, we've found the true Coconut Wind Island." Maxine, sharing a bond of womanhood with Amber, was at her side, channeling her mystical inner power alongside Duke of War, the White Tiger, to fend off the oppressive force field. In a gentle voice, she reassured, "

Miss Chesire, Mister Kane has not stopped searching for the jade amulet. I believe it's the source of this oppressive force field, cutting us off from all electronic signals.

"You can trust Mister Kane completely. He's strong enough to find this island and get us out of here!" Get us out? If only it were that simple.



Amber held her phone, the offline map's screen reflecting her forlorn, wry smile.

If there was really a "jade amulet" there, its I power was nothing short of weird! I The map showed an island that seemed to have materialized from thin air, unmarked, claimed by no nation, a signal dead zone, invisible to the outside world...

When Maxine's jet went down, she, Maxine, and Duke of War, White Tiger saw nothing but the endless ocean—no sign of land in sight.

What kind of force could work such wonders? With such isolation, how on earth could Alexander ever find them?

"Alexander..." Tears blurred her vision as she stared out over the endless sea surrounding the island, memories of her husband's last embrace overwhelming her.

'Alexander, are you out there searching for me? Can you even find this hidden place? Oh, how I long for you!" A thought crossed Amber's mind.

In that moment, Alexander, had just touched down in Umbracia on the sleek fighter jet named "Aledandra." The path had been clear, no one dared to stand in their way! "We're approaching the Bertley war base." The fighter jet Aledandra's anti-gravity engines kicked in, and the jet made a smooth vertical landing. Alexander peered out at the barren wasteland before him, his eyes narrowing: "

Juno, take charge. I want the electronic strike team to go full throttle and jam Bertley's radar." "Hesborg's head will be mine!" With those words, he charged without hesitation towards the desolate terrain.

"Electronic strike team, on my mark!" Behind Alexander, Juno, the Duke of War, stood ready inside the Aledandra's cockpit, I clutching a portable electronic device, and bellowed his orders.

"Full electronic jamming, cut off all Bertley's comms." "Do it now!"

## **His Lordship Alexander Kane #Chapter 599 - Read His Lordship Alexander Kane Chapter 599**

Chapter 0598 Local time, 8:30 PM.

Deep beneath the barren desert, the Bertley" military base loomed like an iron fortress.

Umbracia's four-star General Hesberg, clad in his sharp uniform, stared at the battle screen with a grim look. The latest report showed a devastating defeat: the Giant Whale's Fury I tactic had failed, both Lords of War outmaneuvered, and the entire

carrier fleet rendered useless. Alexander, an unstoppable I force, was still carving his path into Umbracia.

"Alexander... he's a force to be reckoned with." I Behind Hesberg, a shadowy figure draped in a dark cloak observed the battle screen with a detached look, his voice raspy and low: " Blackfire, Alexander is storming Bertley military base, and it looks like your cover's blown." "What's your move now?" Move?

The brass at the Hexagonal Tower had laid down the law, demanding he turn himself in, ready to haul him before a military tribunal.

Meanwhile, Alexander was barreling towards the base, gunning for his head.

Trapped between a rock and a hard place, his only option was to go down swinging! " Alarandro!" Hesberg's eyes squinted fiercely as he whipped around to address a young officer beside him, his voice icy. "Issue my orders— lockdown the base, fire up every smart weapon we've got, and stand by for action..." Boom! A sudden, thunderous blast cut off Hesberg's command mid-sentence! "This is bad!" Hesberg's complexion went ghostly as he bellowed instinctively. "It's got to be Alexander!

It was Alexander, alright! Buried over two hundred meters below ground, nearly three kilometers from the command center, Alexander had just pulverized a two-meter-thick steel-reinforced concrete wall with one punch! " Alarandro!" In the command center, Hesberg was a mix of shock and fury, barking orders: "Tap into the base's surveillance, get me those screens, now! "Boot up the smart defense system, spare no expense, take down Alexander!" The smart defense system was a force to be reckoned with, but it was no match for a Lord of War! To top it off...

"Admiral, we can't get the smart defense system online!" Major General Alarandro's gaze was fixed on

the darkened command screen, his voice betraying a tremor he could not suppress." We're under an electronic assault from the Temple of War... It's got to be the work of Juno, Duke of War!" "Our systems can't pinpoint Alexander's exact location, but we're certain he's breached the base and is making his way to the command center!" What the...? Hesberg felt a wave of darkness engulf him, nearly sending him to the ground.

With the base's electronics down and Alexander on the move, who could guarantee their safety if he reached them? "We're not out of options yet." A shadowy figure in a black cloak behind Hesberg paused before letting out a raspy chuckle. "Alexander may be smart, but he would never guess I'm here.

"Just one moment of his distraction, and I'll strike like lightning. Catching him off guard, I can end him with a single blow." Black Maple master said.

Catching him off guard...

A jolt ran through Hesberg, his face lighting up' with a surge of excitement as he turned to the Black Maple master, a newfound confidence emanating from him.

"Master, I have complete faith in your tactics! "With you here, Alexander doesn't stand a chance!" I Unbeknownst to Alexander, the Black Maple master was right there at the Bertley military base.

Even if he did know, he would not be scared in the slightest! In under five minutes, Alexander made a beeline for his target, smashing through three defense walls, obliterating every checkpoint in his path, and breezed through the three- kilometer defense perimeter to arrive at the

underground command center building with ease.

The sound of chaos erupted! Before the building stood hundreds of anti- material sniper rifles, a web of infrared aiming beams, and a multitude of fully automatic sniper rifles firing in rapid succession...

The building's arsenal was fully unleashed, layers upon layers of defense, encircling Alexander from every angle! "Is this the best Hesberg can muster?" Standing alone against the barrage of the command center's firepower, Alexander's face remained stoic as he spoke with an icy voice, " Listen up, I'll say this just once. I'm here to take down the main villain. Everyone else, clear out! "Stick around for more than ten seconds, and you're signing up as Hesberg's accomplice, and I'll take you down without hesitation!" A flurry of panicked whispers followed.

The snipers hidden in the shadows, though

under Hesberg's orders, had already been tipped off by the Hexagonal Tower: Hesberg was a traitor, stripped of all authority.

To serve or not to serve Hesberg? They were well aware that the Wyverna youth before them was no mere mortal but the fabled Lord of War, the undefeated and mightiest Lord of War of their time! "Fall back!" Inside the building, it was not clear who yelled it first, but shadows began to peel away from their hiding spots, bolting out the front door in rapid succession.

Ten, thirty, a hundred...

Over three hundred armed and shaking soldiers filed past Alexander, then picked up the pace, piling into armed SUVs and armored vehicles, beating a hasty retreat without a backward glance.

Then, quiet.

The command center of the sprawling military base was eerily quiet, except for the silhouette

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The command center of the sprawling military base was eerily quiet, except for the silhouette

of a middle-aged man standing rigidly in front of a towering window on the top floor.

That man was Alexander's target, the architect of the Maxine tragedy, the highest-ranking officer of Bertley base, Hesberg.

"Temple Lord Kane, I'm aware you're after my life.

From his elevated position, Hesberg's face bore no trace of fear, but rather a smirk. "Is it I because I gave the order to fire the missile that took down Maxine's fighter jet, and with it, your wife? "No, no, no, you've got it all wrong! 'I've got reports that you sent the Lord of War I carrier group to scour the sea for over ten I hours, yet they haven't recovered any bodies.

Do you grasp the significance of that?" Hmm?! Outside the command center, Alexander's eyes suddenly narrowed, his gaze piercing as he locked onto Hesberg's, "Go on!"

With a sly chuckle, Hesberg, hands clasped behind him, let a crafty glint flicker in his eyes before he bellowed, "Because Amber isn't dead. She's alive!" What?! Alexander's eyes widened in shock, his mouth opening to demand more details.

However, in that split second...

"Die!" A gruff, aged shout echoed, and a shadowy figure blurred through the lobby below, striking with deadly precision at the very moment Hesberg revealed, "She's alive." In that same moment, Alexander felt a jolt through his soul.

The fatal ambush was executed in a flash.

Chapter 0600 "Fighter jet Aledandra, full throttle to Coconut Wind Island!" Alexander commanded from the cockpit, his eyes ablaze with fierce resolve." Lord of War, reverse course at top speed.

Head for the Coconut Wind Island waters and scour the area until that islet is found!" "Spare no effort!" With a thunderous roar, the Fighter jet Aledandra sliced through the heavens, accelerating to six times the speed of sound within seconds, hurtling towards Coconut Wind Island.

Elsewhere, within the imposing walls of the Umbracia Hexagon Tower.

"Report!" A military observer, his head encased in a combat helmet, shot up from his chair in front of the satellite monitoring screen, his voice quivering: "Lord of War Alexander has

obliterated Bertley military base and taken out four-star General Hesberg!" "The satellite feed shows Alexander clashed with a mysterious figure in a black robe and seized a black USB drive!" What?! At the command center, Umbracia's top brass, Jameson and Wilton, locked eyes, fury blazing within them.

That was the last straw! They had made it clear: that was Umbracia's internal matter, to be resolved by the military, with Hesberg facing military justice! Alexander had the audacity to execute Hesberg himself? Despite Hesberg's grave crimes, he was still Umbracia's four-star general, a symbol of the military's might! "Forget the USB drive, it's our military honor at stake here!"

Jameson's eyes narrowed, his gaze fixed on the satellite screen, his jaw set in anger: "Establish communication, I need to speak with Alexander myself, and I mean now!" A sharp crackle of static pierced the air.

On the forward satellite screen, the visuals shifted swiftly, bringing into focus a young, athletic man at the center, set against the high-tech backdrop of a fighter jet's cockpit.

Flanking him were Juno, the armored Duke of War, and the electronic strike team.

There he was, Alexander, in the heart of the Aledandra's cockpit.

"Alexander!" Jameson, his weathered frame jolting upright, met Alexander's gaze through the screen, his voice seething with anger: "I've already made it clear, the Umbracia military will deal with this matter to your satisfaction. You had no right to kill

Hesberg, and you've blatantly broken Umbracia's laws! "Doesn't matter if you're the Lord of War, or

A even the mightiest Lord of War on the planet, you're going to face the consequences. The authority of the Umbracia military is not to be trifled with!" In the cockpit of the Aledandra, Alexander remained stoic.

The authority of the Umbracia military? It was laughable! "Jameson." His eyes were piercing, as if cutting through the screen, fixated on Jameson's face, "Take these words to heart. The seas around Coconut Wind Island are off-limits to any and all forces, especially those of Umbracia! "Step over the line, and I won't hesitate to drop by the Hexagon Tower myself, to see if your four Lords of War can hold their ground against me! "I am unstoppable!" His arrogance was unbridled, his demeanor wild and imperious, a man who brooked no opposition.

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"Alexander, the Temple of War..." Jameson's lips quivered uncontrollably, his hands alternately gripping tight and then loosening in a futile attempt to calm himself.

His nails, though not sharp, threatened to break the skin of his own palms.

He was consumed by a towering rage, yet felt completely helpless.

Against any other adversary, even a threat from another nation, the Umbracia military would not hesitate—they would likely scoff at the challenge.

However, that time, they were up against no ordinary foe. They faced the universally feared Lord of War, Alexander, a man whose very I name could intimidate the mightiest of I countries. I "I don't have time for idle chatter." Alexander's eyes flicked to the radar screen before him, then back to Jameson on the comm screen, his voice icy. "You'd be better off checking for moles from the Black Maple

Organization within your own ranks.

"It's a disgrace that Umbracia, in all its glory, is oblivious to the betrayal of one of its top generals." With a sharp click, the communication was severed.

"Your Lordship." I Behind Alexander, Juno, the Duke of War, was hunched over a portable computer, fingers flying across the keyboard, eyes glued to the I search results on the screen. After a moment's hesitation, he spoke up softly. I "The Lord of War ship has reached the vicinity of Coconut Wind Island.

"So far, there's no sign of them on the unnamed island. I suspect the magnetic fields are messing with our scanners.

'We'll have to... find another way.'