

# **His Lordship Alexander Kane**

## **#Chapter 611 – 620**

### **Read His Lordship Alexander Kane Chapter 611**

Chapter 0611 As the voice echoed, a middle-aged man, plump all over, swaggered into the office.

First, he glanced at the security guard beside him and spat disdainfully. Then, he turned toward Alexander, who sat on the sofa.

He arrogantly said, "I'm talking to you! You see me coming, and you don't hurry to give up your seat?! Who do you think you are..." The words came to an abrupt halt. Alexander did not even spare a glance at the fat man. He waved his hand lightly at the security guard and said calmly, "Kick him out." The security guard trembled as he cautiously approached. He tentatively reached out his hand, then quickly withdrew it warily. "Mister Kane, I—I dare not!" He truly dared not! Throughout the entire northwest, anyone with ~ even a bit of knowledge about the mining industry knew the name of the Walbeer family.

I

Jonathan, the eldest son of the Walbeer family, and Tiego, his brother-in-law, were notorious troublemakers.

Even many second-rate noble families trembled at their reputation. How could a mere security guard dare to provoke someone from the Walbeer family? Even with 10 times his courage, he would not dare to touch a hair on Tiego's head! "You're the son-in-law of the Chesire family from Ol' Mare, Alexander?" Tiego, the middle-aged fat man, sneered at the security guard, not bothering to spare him a glance. He then looked at Alexander with contempt. "I thought it was someone important, turns out it's you! Just a son-in-law, yet you dare to act arrogant in front of me? I." Once again, he was interrupted.

'Alexander." From behind the desk, Amber stood up from her chair and walked quickly to Alexander's side. She held the employee files she had just organized and said softly, "Take a look at this. If there are any omissions, I'll

continue to supplement them." Then, she turned to the security guard and said softly, "Alexander ordered you to kick this guy out, right? Alexander's command is my command, so execute it." "Miss Chesire, I... I..." The security guard was on the verge of tears.

'Miss Chesire, Mister Kane, are you both really clueless or just pretending? The Chesire family I is indeed powerful with a big business, but this I is the northwest, not Ol' Mare. A strong dragon doesn't crush a local snake here! 'Tiego is the third most important figure in the Walbeer family in Sullivan town, only second to the head of the Walbeer family and Jonathan. If we offend this gentleman, the Wafford Mining Corporation won't be able to bear the consequences!' "Damn it, you've exhausted my patience!" At this point, Tiego finally lost his temper completely, glaring fiercely at Alexander and Amber, his face full of menace. 'Pretending to be deaf, huh? Intentionally trying to make me

angry?" "Offending me is one thing, but I represent the Walbeer family of the northwest! I almost forgot to introduce myself properly. I am a son-in-law of the Walbeer family, Tiego. Have you ever heard of my name?!" Tiego? 'I'm sorry, I haven't heard of it.' Alexander finally turned his head, looking calmly at Tiego.

'Not only have I not heard of you, but I haven't heard of the Walbeer family either. I've seen nothing and heard nothing. Moreover, I'm not interested to find out.' What? Tiego's expression turned cold.

In the entire northwest, who dared to disrespect the Walbeer family? Even the most top-notch aristocratic families had to show deference to the Walbeer family. No one dared to offend them! "I've been polite to you thus far, haven't I?" Tiego pointed at Alexander's nose, looking

arrogant. "Let me lay it out straight then, boy. I came here today on behalf of my brother-in-law, specifically to give you and Amber a wake-up call! 'Isn't your New Chesire Group producing cosmetics? Then mind your own business and stop meddling in the mining industry! You haven't even stabilized your products here, and you're already eyeing others' market share? The mining industry isn't something any Tom, Dick, or Harry can meddle in. Be careful, you might come in with a life but leave without one!" These were blatant threats.

This was a clear declaration of stance, demanding the withdrawal of the New Chesire Group from the northwest and relinquishing all its mines.

"Are you done?" Alexander held employee files in his hand, glanced away from Tiego's face, and casually gestured. "If you're done, you can get lost. The door's over there, no need for ~ goodbyes."

What?! Tiego was initially stunned, then furious: \* Good, very good! You're pushing your luck! I get it now. If I don't show you some tough love, you won't know your place! Today, I'll" Alexander remained expressionless, casually flicking his right hand, and a teacup from the coffee table flew into Tiego's mouth with a whoosh', shattering several of his teeth. Blood spewed everywhere.

"Ahhh!" Tiego was in excruciating pain. He wailed with tears and snot streaming down his face. It took him considerable effort to pry the teacup out of his mouth.

He glared at Alexander and roared furiously, "How dare you hit me? Believe me, if I—" Alexander did not hesitate, raising his hand and delivering a resounding slap, spinning Tiego in place three times before kicking him into the air.

Tiego flew backward, crashing into the corridor wall outside the office with a loud  
leR RR crash.

"A small fry like you isn't worth dying by my hands." He rose slowly from the sofa, looking down indifferently at Tiego's bruised and swollen face. His voice matched his expression, aloof and detached.

'Go back and tell Jonathan that if he wants to I provoke the New Chesire Group, he must be prepared to bear the consequences. I "As for the consequences... I can guarantee that the Walbeer family absolutely cannot afford them!"

Chapter 0612 In the corridor outside the office, Tiego writhed in pain and curled up on the ground.

He was consumed by madness, frustration, anger, and resentment.

Various emotions contorted his face as he glared daggers at Alexander. He wished to tear him apart, to sink his teeth into Alexander and Amber, leaving them for dead. :  
"Fine, fine, fine!" Tiego struggled to rise from the floor. His teeth gnashed audibly against the ground. "Alexander, I'll remember every word you said just now! The tables will turn, and fate will bring us together again. Next time we meet, I'll make you regret every word!" With that, he shot Alexander another venomous glare before limping away toward the elevator.

Not until Tiego's figure had completely vanished...

"Miss Chesire, Mister Kane, you've caused a huge mess!" Inside the office, the security guard's face turned deathly pale. He shook his head repeatedly at Alexander and Amber, his expression filled with deep anxiety. "You don't understand; the Walbeer family holds significant influence in the northwest. They're practically omnipotent! "Offending Tiego means offending the Walbeer family. Offending the Walbeer family means offending all the powers in the northwest. I didn't dare kick him out just now, fearing it would bring trouble to our group, and I now..." The man sighed.

I Trouble? Alexander chuckled.

"As a security guard, carrying out orders is your duty." He stepped forward, lightly patting the security guard's shoulder, speaking calmly.

"You were considering the group's interests.

We won't hold you accountable this time, but this won't set a precedent! "Whether it's Tiego or the Walbeer family, if anyone comes to provoke you, you kick them out. I'll take responsibility for any consequences. Understand?

"Also, Tiego-mentioned something about a graphite mine in the Ninth Mining Zone, didn't he? Pass the word, have Darius take full charge, start detecting immediately, and find out the exact location of the graphite mine for me!" The security guard stood dumbfounded for a while, then drooped in resignation, nodding reluctantly.

Sigh! 'Mister Kane, you truly don't grasp the power of the Walbeer family. Before long, their i retaliation will be overwhelming. By then, even if you and Miss Chesire beg for mercy, it'll be too late!" Meanwhile, in Sullivan Town, at the headquarters of the Walbeer Mining Group, in the general manager's office.

"Jonathan, I'm your brother-in-law, you have to avenge me!" Tiego, covered in bruises and with ice packs on his face, cried out to

Jonathan, "I was courteous to Alexander and Amber, but they dared to hit my face! 'It's not just about me! If they hit me, they also hit the Walbeer family. They hit your face! Just because of the graphite mine in the Ninth Mining Zone? Let's just take our bodyguards and go directly to their door, take down Alexander and Amber in one fell swoop! I Haven't we done this before? This time is no l exception!" I Hitting the Walbeer family's face? I Jonathan held a glass of fine red wine, his l eyes slightly narrowed, a glint of coldness flashing faster and faster in his eyes.

Alexander must be getting impatient with life.

"The graphite mine is of great importance. If we cause a big ruckus, the news will definitely not be hidden. If other forces get wind of the graphite mine, it may not be good for our Walbeer family." Jonathan took a sip of wine, then said coldly, " Dealing with the New Chesire Group, being aggressive isn't suitable, let's play it sneaky

with them." Play it sneaky? "How do we do that?" Tiego endured the intense pain on his face and in his mouth, grimacing. "What do we do next? Alexander already knows about the graphite mine in the Ninth Mining Zone, we can't let him exploit it, l the sooner we act, the better! If we delay too long, and Alexander mines the vein, it'll be too late by then!" Too late? How could that be? Jonathan held up a stemmed glass, slowly sipping the red wine in it, leisurely walking to the wide windows of the office, overlooking the bustling street below. A smirk spread more and more across his lips. I 'Tiego, spread the word now. Let all the mining bosses from the northwest come over.

I'll host a meeting with them and discuss the future development plan for the northwest mining industry.

"There were no chances before, but it's different now. Now, New Chesire Group is our HERRERA rS,—,SSSSSS hhh

common enemy. If we want to continue living comfortably, we must drive the New Chesire Group out of the northwest!" Establish a mining alliance with the northwest mining bosses? Tiego was stunned for a moment before glee took over him.

He understood.

"Concentrate everyone's efforts, and completely isolate the New Chesire Group. By then, even if Alexander mines the graphite mine, he won't be able to find any partners.

"With no market and no sales revenue, no matter how much mining there is, it's meaningless. It's like cutting off the source, completely sealing off all the markets of the New Chesire Group!" "How ruthless, Jonathan!" The more Tiego thought about it, the more excited he became.

He rushed to the back of his desk, picked up the office phone, and called the mining bosses of the far northwest one by one.

a killer move! Even if Alexander has three heads and six arms, he can't possibly match all the mining bosses in the entire northwest!" 1

Chapter 0613 In the vast northwest of the Wyverna, the position of the Walbeer family must not be underestimated.

Though Jonathan was merely the eldest son of the Walbeer family and not the head of the household himself, he was the only male heir among the younger generation of the Walbeer family. He was destined to be the future inheritor of the Walbeer family, enough to represent the entire clan.

After Tiego made the phone call, in less than half an hour, over 200 mining bosses collectively elected 7 representatives and held a video call with Jonathan.

It was a video conference.

It was not that Jonathan did not want to communicate face-to-face, but the geographical area of the northwest was simply too vast. The bigwigs—over 200 of ~ them—were spread across more than 70 cities in four large provinces, with the farthest distance exceeding 500 kilometers.

For such a large-scale meeting, electing representatives and conducting video conferences naturally became the most common means of communication.

"Nice to meet all of you!" In the conference room of the Walbeer Group, Jonathan sat in a swivel chair, looking at the seven 3D images in front of him, and calmly began, "Some things need not be said much. Everyone should understand the seriousness of the situation.

"Ever since the New Chesire Group merged with the Callie Group, the mining business in our northwest has been in severe turmoil.

Alexander and Amber are making bold moves, aiming to grab a piece of our northwest cake.

"Even if my Walbeer family can endure, can everyone else endure it?" Endure it? In the conference room, among the seven mining tycoons, a middle-aged boss with a big belly, holding a cigar in his mouth, exclaimed, " How many gifts did I send to the Wafford Mining Corporation in the past? It was all to

buy their mines at low prices! "Now, things have turned upside down. Since Alexander and Amber came to the northwest, it's becoming increasingly difficult to do business with Wafford Mining Corporation.

Prices are returning to normal. What profit do I have left?!" Several other bigwigs chimed in successively.

"Right! The New Chesire Group is in the : healthcare business, yet they want to meddle in mining. They don't understand the rules." "The northwest mining industry is under our control. Did the New Chesire Group consider our interests before trying to reorganize the mining market?" "Alexander and Amber? Even if they come, or even if that cripple from the Chesire family comes, it won't make any difference!" "The Chesire family cripple? Are you referring to Patrick? I heard his limp was cured long ago! But it doesn't matter. If he's cured, we'll just break his leg again..."

With each exchange, the atmosphere in the conference room grew more heated. Even though it was just a 3D holographic projection, one could feel the tangible anger among them.

Interests were at stake.

In the past, Wafford Mining Corporation was under Vinicent's control. He privately accepted bribes, allowing these mining tycoons to profit immensely. Alas, Alexander and Amber had vigorously reformed the Wafford Mining Corporation, swiftly returning it to the right track in all aspects, greatly affecting their interests.

Cutting off someone's financial path was akin to killing their parents. Naturally, these mining tycoons became sworn enemies, naturally rallying together on the same front.

"Since everyone shares the same sentiment, things just got a whole lot easier." Through the holographic projection, Jonathan looked at the expressions on the faces of these mining tycoons. He leisurely crossed his legs, a smug smile on his face. "As the saying

goes, when you can't bear it any longer, there's no need to endure it! "While I am younger, I can still represent our Walbeer family. Being wise and self-protective is

indeed smart, but at critical moments, one must also step forward. We Northwesterners must unite! "If all of you agree, although I am inadequate, today, I will take the initiative to lead the Northwestern Mining Alliance and fight for justice for the mine owners of the Northwest!" The seven mining tycoons fell into a brief silence, each noticing the hesitation on the others' faces.

A united front was not a problem, but Jonathan's intention seemed to be to become the leader of the entire Northwestern mining industry.

This was akin to being the leader of a martial arts sect in ancient times, wielding absolute authority! They were all Northwestern mining tycoons, mining giants. Who would be willing to be

subordinate to another? "If this were in the past, everyone would have their own considerations, but times have changed!" After a brief silence, finally, another boss spoke up, "Jonathan is right. If we don't unite, the entire industry will collapse. We can't quibble now; we must unite.

'I 'agree to establish the Northwestern Mining Alliance, and let Jonathan be the leader!" With the first one, there would be a second.

Three, four, five...

In less than a minute, all seven mining tycoons unanimously agreed, with the Walbeer family taking the lead. The Northwestern Mining Group was officially established.

"The position of leader sounds good, but in reality, it carries great responsibility. I'm quite nervous too!" Jonathan pretended to sigh, his eyes suddenly turning sharp. "Now that I've taken on the role of leader, I must consider everyone's interests and thoroughly crush the

New Chesire Group! I "As the first order after becoming leader, I hope everyone will strictly comply. Block all the sales channels of the New Chesire Group and cancel all cooperation! I want Alexander and Amber to know when to retreat and slink away from the Northwest!"

Chapter 0614 Jonathan's command took immediate effect.

Within just two days, almost all the mining bosses in the entire northwest were stirred up.

The phones at the Wafford Mining Corporation Industry Department were ringing off the hook! "Miss Chesire, Mister Kane, something's gone wrong!" The next noon, the newly appointed manager of the Wafford Mining Corporation rushed into the general manager's office in a fluster.



Seeing Alexander and Amber sitting on the sofa, he was flushed with urgency.

"Mister Hansen from Lyndar, Mister Carnigan from Yonderfell, Mister Hest from Zitherwood, and Mister Ymir from Magellan City... Just this morning, our department received over fifty calls. Previous orders were all canceled, and they won't cooperate with us again! "And the planned release of copper ore, iron ore, rare earth ore... Over two million tons of ore in total, all release plans are on hold. If we don't act quickly, our funding chain will soon

break!" He was genuinely panicking.

The manager before them had been serving the Chesire family for over a decade and was undoubtedly a senior figure in the New Chesire Group. He was exceptionally capable, so Amber specifically brought him over to manage Wafford Mining Corporation.

However, such severe business obstacles on his first day in office were unprecedented in his over 10 years of career! "Mister Ackerson, calm down a bit." Alexander remained calm, gave a slight smile to Amber beside him, then turned to Mister Ackerson. He poured a cup of hot tea himself and smiled. "Here, have a seat and some tea." Tea? How could he even drink it?! 'Mister Kane, there's no time for tea. I'm so anxious my mouth is dry!" Mister Ackerson was sweating profusely, stomping in place. "I just counted. The total \

number of bosses terminating cooperation with us has exceeded ninety! "If we can't come up with a solution, our ore will be stuck in the warehouse, even if we've mined graphite! Once the funding chain breaks, we won't be able to pay workers' wages, and we'll have to report losses to the headquarters of the New Chesire Group to fill the deficit! "Mister Kane, Manager Chesire! With both of you here, the blame for the losses won't fall on me, but we can't afford this loss. Why did this happen? It shouldn't have!" No. This was rather expected.

"Mister Ackerson." Alexander smiled as he stood up and gently pulled Mister Ackerson to sit down. He pushed the tea toward him and chuckled softly. "After arriving in the northwest, you must've visited the warehouse, right? What do you think of the quality of our ore?" The quality? Of course, it's unquestionable!

"The warehouse was indeed visited, and the quality report was examined," Mister Ackerson said despondently, a face filled with resignation. "Even if you look across the country, the quality of our ore ranks among the best. We used to even have contacts with the military, supplying ore for weapon manufacturing. We even issued a quality certification specifically for that.

"And that's why I'm even more puzzled. With such good quality and reasonable prices, why would those bosses terminate cooperation? Where exactly did the problem arise?"



No problem was the biggest problem! Beside him, Amber blinked her beautiful eyes rapidly, suddenly realizing. "No, I get it now.

"Since both quality and price are not the issue, then the problem must lie with the people! If my guess is correct, someone is definitely sabotaging us in the shadows, maliciously cutting off our ore sales. search the FindNovel.net website on Gøogle to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Someone who harbors hostility towards us, and they must possess significant power...

The Walbeer family. It must be the Walbeer family!" 'How clever!" Alexander praised inwardly, gently holding Amber's delicate hand before turning to Mister Ackerson, smiling softly.

"Now that we know it's the Walbeer family, there's no need for the colleagues in the business department to be nervous. Let everyone relax and work as usual.

"Furthermore, if any other bosses demand termination of cooperation, there's no need to persuade them. A few collaborators are insignificant in the grand scheme of things!" What? I Mister Ackerson was dumbfounded, and even Amber wore a bewildered expression, wondering if she misheard.

Terminating cooperation without persuasion, relaxing, and working as usual? 'With ore sales stagnant, the financial chain facing rupture, and the business department in dire straits, how could anyone possibly

relax? Does Mister Kane even know how difficult the current situation is?!" "Don't worry," Mister Kane chuckled, lightly patting Mister Ackerson's shoulder. \* Ackerson, you and Amber arrange it. Get the colleagues in the business department to prepare themselves. Orders will soon come pouring in." With that said, he got up from the sofa and walked out of the office with a relaxed expression.

"Umm..." Mister Ackerson glanced at Mister Kane's retreating figure, then turned to Amber as if trying to discern something from her expression.

"No need to look at me. I don't know either," Amber blinked her eyes, staring at the closed office door intently.

After a long while, she turned back to Mister Ackerson and spoke softly.

"Whatever Alexander intends to do, we just need to unconditionally trust him. If he says he can get the orders, then he definitely can!"

~~ Chapter 0615 For ordinary people, even experienced salesmen, the idea of handling millions of tons of metal ore in a short time seemed like something out of a fairy tale.

However, Alexander was no ordinary person.

He stood on equal footing with the ruler of the Wyverna, renowned as the Lord of the Temple of War, the undefeated supreme warrior of the present era.

"Walbeer family? Hah!" Exiting the general manager's office, Alexander closed the door behind him with a backward glance and a faint smile. He then briskly walked to the corridor's ventilation window, took out his phone from his pocket, and composed two text messages in succession.

The first one read, [The quality of Wafford Mining Corporation is excellent and can meet the military's needs. The five major military zones of Wyverna plan to discuss

procurement with the Wafford Mining Corporation Business Department.] The recipient was none other than the ruler of Wyverna.

The second one read, [At the Ninth Mining Zone of Wafford Mining Corporation, a new discovery of high-purity graphite ore has been made. Our department immediately dispatched a procurement team to contact the Wafford Mining Business Department for a large-scale purchase of raw ore, to be used in high-precision military chip production] The recipient was the Rear Logistics Chief of the Temple of War, the Duke of War Juno Karson.

After sending the two messages, Alexander pocketed his phone, glanced in the direction of Sullivan Town through the ventilation window, and a smile slowly curled up at the corners of his mouth.

Cutting off Wafford Mining Corporation's sales channels—was this the Walbeer family's move? Unfortunately, they probably could not even

dream that standing before them was not some weak and submissive man, but a true top figure. He was the unparalleled Lord of the Temple of War.

Time flew by unnoticed.

Since the establishment of the Northwest Mining Alliance, the blockade measures against Wafford Mining Corporation became increasingly severe. The number of mineral transport vehicles in Pearson Town decreased visibly at an alarming rate.

During its peak, Pearson Town had almost over 10000 transport trips per day. Now, the number barely exceeded twenty vehicles entering and leaving Wafford Mining Corporation, making it virtually deserted.

"Haha!" In Sullivan Town, within the Walbeer family Group building, Jonathan sat in his revolving executive chair, looking at the intelligence sent back by his subordinates with a smug expression.

"Alexander was boasting, wasn't he? Amber was being stubborn, wasn't she? And now, what? "Now, their mineral inventory is severely piled up, sales have plummeted to rock bottom in an instant, and their liquidity has stopped flowing. They can only rely on the new Chesire family Group to fill the gap! "They're losing more each passing day. How long can New Chesire Group hold on? In less than a week, they'll obediently hand over the graphite ore to me!" He was full of confidence.

The facts proved that the Walbeer family would always reign supreme in the Northwest.

Even if the emerging Chesire family Group dominated the healthcare and cosmetics industries, they were nowhere near comparable to the Walbeer family in terms of mineral resources.

"Oh, no!" As preparations were underway for the

celebratory banquet, the office door was forcefully pushed open from the outside. Search the (Find)Novel.net website on Google to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tiego, limping and looking frantic, burst in, his face filled with alarm.

"I just received news," he exclaimed, "there's a new client over at Wafford Mining Corporation! "Their salespeople are in face-to-face negotiations, they've clinched an order for over two million tons on the spot, and...

There's more. The graphite mine has officially started production, and new clients have reached out wanting to secure all their graphite!" "What?!" Jonathan was shaken to the core, staring at Tiego in disbelief. "Say that again!" "It's true!" Tiego was on the verge of tears. " Our people sent me a short video. Dozens of large cargo planes are lined up, ready to transport the ore today! "Cargo planes, not trucks—massive transport planes capable of carrying over a hundred thousand tons each! These clients have huge appetites, and I have no idea where they've

come from!" Clients who could deploy such large transport planes were rare, hardly ten in all of Wyverna.

"How did Wafford Mining Corporation manage to contact clients like these? It's impossible, absolutely impossible!" Jonathan clenched and unclenched his fists, his teeth grinding audibly. "Our Walbeer family has been operating in the Northwest for over twenty years, and we've never encountered such massive mining clients!" "Customers of this caliber, just knowing one could elevate the Walbeer family's status further, even potentially making us one of the nation's top aristocratic families!" 'Alexander, Amber..." Jonathan turned, swiftly exiting the office. As he dashed toward the elevator, he pulled out his phone from his pocket. He quickly dialed a number.

"Arrange vehicles, have all the personnel from the business department mobilize, and come with me to Pearson Town, fast!" The entire Walbeer Group's business

department, from managers to salespeople, over 100 in total, drove out of Sullivan Town in more than 20 business vehicles, heading swiftly toward Pearson Town.

"Jonathan?" Tiego and Jonathan sat in the back of the bulletproof Mercedes-Benz, their faces tense. "Why are we going to Pearson Town? With such big clients coming to us, Alexander and Amber must be feeling pleased. Won't we just end up embarrassed if we go over?" Pleased? Alexander and Amber were far too pleased too soon! 'They might be powerful, but the Walbeer family reigns supreme in the Northwest!' Jonathan lit a cigar, his eyes fixed on the direction of Pearson Town, a hint of ferocity growing in his gaze. "So what if they're big clients? The bigger, the better! "If they're clients, they're here for the ore. What the Walbeer family lacks the least is ore! 'If Alexander and Amber think they can easily sell off the ore, they're mistaken! Let's go now

and snatch all those clients away from them!"

Pearson Town, Wafford Mining ~~ Corporation's Ninth Mining Zone.

'The sounds of voices filled the ai.

For the past three days, the miners had been under a cloud of gloom. The stockpile of ore in the warehouse had been steadily growing, while news of the termination of cooperation between the.

mining bosses and Wafford Mining Corporation kept pouring in.

Their wages had not been paid yet, and that did not guarantee they would be paid on time when the day came. Despite having the backing of New Chesire Group, who knew f the group headquarters would be willing to fill the shortfall here? Building a long-term stable partnership.

wasot something that could be achieved overnight The losses of previous mining.

enterprises were vividly remembered.

'The ultimate outcome always seemed to be selling ata low price, leaving the miners facing a long period of wage 4 delays. = Given the current situation, the best course of action seemed tobe halting operations, withholding wages, and.

cutting losses for the mining district as Soon as possible. Otherwise, the hole would only grow deeper, inevitably leading to the district being sold off ata loss What nobody had anticipated was that such asituation would ast only three days.

Just three days By two o'clock in the afternoon of the fourth day, mysterious clients from all over the country began arriving. They arrived in massive transport planes never before seen by ordinary folks, swiftly transporting thousands of tons of metal ore away. The inventory in the warehouse

decreased visibly at an astonishing rate. The mineral sales resumed normalcy.

"Excuse me, is Mister Darius here?" At the entrance square of the Ninth Mining Zone, a gigantic transport plane could be seen. It was 80 meters long, with crimson dragon emblem imprinted on its surface. It descended slowly from the sky.

A young man in a casual suit stepped out of the cabin, briskly walking toward the crowd, raising his hand in a gesture of greeting. He then politely introduced himself, "I'm Heath Elden, acting on behalf of Mister Kane... No, on behalf of Mister Kane, I've come to negotiate with the Ninth Mining Zone!" "All mineral resources in the Ninth Mining Zone, specifically graphite mines, will be pre-purchased. The actual mining and handover procedures will be completed jointly by Mister Darius and

"Mister?" Among the crowd, Darius was both surprised and honored. Pushed forward by a group of colleagues, he cautiously approached Heath and inquired, "Mister Elden, did Mister Kane really say so?" "Then... May I ask which company you represent? Please register right away." "Which company?" Heath shook his head, smiled, and glanced back at the crimson dragon transport plane behind him, his face filled with boundless pride.

He, at only 27 years old, still maintained peak strength in martial arts, reaching

the level of a pinnacle dominant strength Supreme grand martial. He belonged to the Black Tortoise Duke of War of the Temple of War. He was one of the nine

Barons of War, bearing the title 'Morning Radiance'!

Due to the significant importance of graphite mining resources, which were crucial for the manufacturing of cutting-edge technology chips, the Black Tortoise Duke specially dispatched Heath to ensure the absolute security of the graphite mines.

"Our situation is quite unique, being a confidential enterprise of Wyverna, Heath naturally would not leak any information regarding the Temple of War. He gave Darius a light smile and said, "You only need to register the name 'North Border'. These arrangements are all made by Mister Kane." Confidential enterprise? Darius' heart trembled. He turned his head to look in the direction of the Wafford Mining Corporation's office building, with an unprecedented sense of reverence in his eyes.

Truly worthy of Mister Kane.

Since the resolution of the unpaid salary incident, he had rarely had the opportunity to see Alexander. Previously, he thought Alexander was just exceptionally skilled with formidable.

‘martial arts prowess, However, it seemed his network was equally astonishing, He.

could even connect with confidential enterprises! “pardon me, I was lost in thought!” After a brief moment of distraction, Darius.

turned back to Heath with an apologetic expression, saying repeatedly, “Mister Flden, please wait a moment, I’ll register for you immediately.” “Register, my foot! Go register yourself in the desert!” Just as Darius was about to.

turn around, a domineering and disdainful mocking voice suddenly echoed from the entrance of the mining.

area. “A bunch of mud-leggers actually think they can overturn the heavens. Do you really think Alexander is omnipotent?”

JRE p= Adcxandet Bnd Alves, ver If TRE) hatcrpple Patric camel, they would treat any use. None of your ore 4 will be” = he miners subconsciously moved their heads and looked at the two middle-aged men standing at the entrance their faces plete.

Members the Walbeer family: One a, one thin and tall, and another Short. Ones dressed in asul the other rapped in bandages, with a scowl on his face. They were none other than Jonathan, the eldest son of the Walbeer family, and Tigo, the son-in-law who married into the Walbeer family you scoundrel Tigo cursed under his breath, spat feces at the mines, then swaggered up to Heath. “You three, are you looking to collaborate with Alexander and buy his graphite mine? It’s just a graphite mine. Why don’t you

‘come to our Walbeer family?” With a proud expression, he pointed to Jonathan and the business team behind him. “This.

is our Walbeer family's eldest son, my brother-in-law. All the mines of the.

Walbeer family are under his command! “See that? That’s our Walbeer family's business team over there. The cooperation documents are all in the ca.

We can sign the contract anytime!” What a load of nonsense from the.

Walbeer family! Calling out His Lordship and his wife's names so casually it was truly getting on Heath's nerves! “I’ve never heard of any Walbeer family.” Heath's expression turned icy, his gaze.

slowly scanning over Tiego and Jonathan's faces. His voice suddenly became deep. “However, I can give you one word: Death!”



One of the nine Barons of War of the 'Temple of War, the Morning Radiance Baron of War, never diluted the word 'death' with even a hint of ambiguity.

'when he spoke it Almost the instant his words left his lips, his right palm lifted, eyes gleaming with murderous intent. Before Tiego and Jonathan even had a chance to respond, the energy surging from his palm.

threatened to snuff them out on the spot.

In that fleeting moment.

"Two insignificant little pests. Don't dirty your hands." Equally familiar, a young man's voice.

rang softly in Heath's and all the miners' ears at the entrance to the mining area.

"Jonathan, Tiego, for the sake of Frank Redwine, you can keep your lives today.

Now, scram!"

Frank, the current head of the northern Redwine family? Jonathan and Tiego exchanged a glance, both seeing the astonishment in each other's eyes.

'This was a secret of the Walbeer family! More than 30 years ago, the Walbeer family was nothing but an insignificant.

third-rate family in the north, and the 'mineral resources in the northwest were far from being as developed as they were.

at this moment.

The old master of the Walbeer family had foresight, leading the Walbeer family to venture to the northwest, spending all their wealth to buy mines. After two 'generations of hard work, they finally became the mining giant of Sullivan Town, leading the entire northwest.

The old master of the Walbeer family's wish was to return to the north one day and become a first-class wealthy family, standing shoulder to shoulder with the once Ten Great Families! "

"With the dramatic changes in the north, various forces are reshuffling, and the Redwine family has risen to become one of the four great families. The old master, representing the Walbeer family, secretly.

aligned with Frank." Jonathan's face changed rapidly, walking.

'over to Tiego with his head down, his voice barely audible. "This matter has been tightly sealed in the north all along: Even heard about it from the old master.

How could Alexander possibly know?!" It was simply inconceivable.

"Alexander!" Tiego was not as complex as Jonathan thought. He stared fiercely at Alexander, his face twisted with rage.

Since you know about the relationship.

between our Walbeer family and the Redwine family, how dare you still tell us to scram?! "I didn't come alone today. The one standing beside me s... Oh, didn't you just mention him? He's my brother-in-

law, the eldest son of the Walbeer family, Jonathan Walbeer!" "This Tiego was really not your average fool, Alexander chuckled inwardly, gently shaking his head at Tiego. "I know he's the young heir of the Walbeer family, but so what?" "Why don't you kneel and beg for mercy' 'now?" Tiego's chest surged, his face full of arrogance. "Let me tell you the truth, The Walbeer family is the mining overlord of the Northwest, the newly

established Northwest Mining Alliance's leader is my nephew! "One of the four major northern wealthy.

families, the Redwine family, that's our Walbeer family's main support! Offending the Walbeer family means offending the Redwine family, means offending the four major wealthy families!"

"Nowadays, the four major wealthy families stand together, Offend them, and even if you have ten lives it won't be enough to die. Kneel, and I can plead with my nephew to spare your lives!" his time, Alexander truly laughed.

After the reshuffle of power in the north, the previous northern landscape had completely changed. Frank had long sworn allegiance and stood alongside the Kane family, the Xanthos family the Foster family, ranking as one of the four major wealthy families Standing behind them was, of course, the Lord of the Temple of War: As for the Walbeer family's allegiance to the Redwine family, Alexander had just received the news from Frank himself.

Perhaps Tiego and Jonathan could not even dream that they had offended the superior of their boss "You're lucky. I'm in a good mood now."

Alexander smiled and waved casually at Jonathan and Tiego. "Go back and tell Your old man that the Northwest Mining Alliance can remain, but he should come in person.

"The sins of the father shouldn't be visited upon the son. I'll handle it with discretion and won't exterminate you. What? This damned Alexander dared to insult even the old

man?! "You're asking for death!" Tiego was completely enraged, even Jonathan's face was fierce, glaring at Alexander with murderous intent. "Kane, are you belittling the Walber family?" "Just based on what you said earlier, could you pronounce your death sentence directly! You said you would give me a chance, didn't you? Now, I'll give you a chance, as long as you kneel and beg; for mercy, 1."

Smack! Two merciless slaps landed simultaneously on the faces of Jonathan and Tiego, "You don't know any better!" Heath slowly withdrew his hands, his gaze sharp as a blade, tightly locking onto the eyes of the two men. "Mister Kane let you off, which is a tremendous favor. You should be grateful! If you dare to utter another arrogant word, won't need Mister Kane to intervene. I'll make sure you meet your end right here and now!" Jonathan and Tiego gritted their teeth, raising their hands to cover their cheeks, trembling with rage.

"This had gone too far! In just a few short minutes, they had lost face in front of these miners. The illustrious Walber family's young heir,

renowned throughout the northwest, 'when had he ever suffered such humiliation?! "If you have the guts, wait right here for me!" Jonathan suddenly raised his hand, pointing fiercely at Alexander's nose from a distance, his voice dripping with bitterness. "Let's see who's tougher, the Kane family or my Walber family? Today, it's either your death or mine!" With that, accompanied by Tiego's intimidating aura, they swaggered back to their convoy. The engines roared, and the vehicles raced off toward Sullivan Town. "Mister Kane!" Even as the convoy disappeared, Darius dashed over from the crowd of miners, his face full of panic, his voice trembling involuntarily. "How... How could you dare to offend Jonathan? The Walber family is the local power in the northwest.

'They're the real tough guys! or

"You and Miss Chesire should hurry and run now. Jonathan will go back to gather reinforcements. If you run now, you might still have a chance. Once Jonathan returns with his men, there'll be no escaping!"

Chapter 0618

Run.

It was not just Darius' idea alone!

"Mister Kane, you've really stirred up a hornet's nest this time!" Darius' words had barely faded when a large group of miners all crowded around, their faces filled with indescribable anxiety. "Mister Kane, we know you're tough, but we're outnumbered. Even the bravest can't stand against so many!

"Back when Vinicent was the general manager, he told us that the Walbeer family has several martial arts masters, the most formidable being a Grandmaster of energy transformation!

"We might not know what a Grandmaster of energy transformation means, but Vinicent said that someone like that could shatter rocks with a single punch, even pierce through half-meter-thick iron!"

A Grandmaster of energy transformation? Was that really powerful?

Alexander looked at the lovable group of miners with a faint smile.

To ordinary folks, martial artists at the Grandmaster level were naturally beyond reach, but within the Temple of War, there were a total of 108 Generals, each one a Grandmaster. The nine Barons of War were even above Grandmasters; they were dominant strength supreme grand martial arts!

As for the four Dukes of War, each one had reached the level of spirit energy Martial Overlord, super strong individuals capable of dominating a region and guarding the borders of the country.

"I appreciate everyone's concern," Alexander said with a smile, addressing the miners before him. "As I've said before, no one should underestimate you, nor should they underestimate Wafford Mining Corporation, or the Chesire Group. And that includes the Walbeer family."

What confidence he exuded. It was not baseless arrogance but an undeniable fact.

"But..." The miners looked at Alexander, so resolute, and then at the empty entrance to the mine, their worries growing thicker by the moment. They sighed.

With the time they had, Jonathan must have contacted the Walbeer family. Should they arrive, what would Mister Kane do?

Meanwhile, in the Walbeer family convoy...

"Mister Walbeer Senior!"

The convoy came to a slow halt at the entrance to the highway. Jonathan sat in the back of the bulletproof Mercedes, holding a cellphone, his eyes bloodshot. "Please give the order for all the family's enforcers to come and support. I'm going to slaughter Wafford Mining Corporation and wipe out everyone in the Ninth Mining Zone!" He was truly furious.

Losing face in front of those lowly miners was more unbearable than being killed. Alexander and the man who slapped them must die, and those miners should not expect to live either.

"Oh?" At this moment, in the Sullivan Town's Walbeer family Manor, Mister Walbeer Senior, Thorin Walbeer, lay on the rattan master chair in the courtyard, holding a plastic elderly phone in his hand. His cloudy eyes showed no sign of emotion. "Jonathan, don't be in a hurry. Take your time to explain. I'll naturally defend your honor."

He was the Walbeer family's backbone, with a mindset as steady as a mountain, showing no emotions of joy or anger.

Only Walbeer family members knew that the calmer the old master, the more astonishing his anger. He doted on his only grandson incomparably, even more than his own son.

"Grandpa, I was beaten!" Jonathan's voice was hoarse, his anger boiling like molten lava. "Just now, at the Wafford Mining Corporation Ninth Mining Zone, the son-in-law of the New Chesire Group, Alexander..."

He recounted the earlier events in detail, then roared madly, "Grandpa, I want to kill Alexander and make him pay with his blood!"

"The Walbeer family must not be humiliated. We're the masters of the Northwest! We have the Redwine family as our backer, and we will return to the North sooner or later. This is the most crucial step for us in the Northwest. We must seize the graphite mine of the Wafford Mining Corporation!"

The Redwine family...

Thorin slowly sat up from the recliner, catching every bit of information Jonathan revealed. His eyes narrowed slowly. "Jonathan, you said he's very familiar with the situation in the North and knows the Redwine family very well? And...his surname is Kane?"

Kane? What does that have to do with anything?

In the bulletproof Mercedes-Benz, Jonathan gritted his teeth tightly, his face full of madness. "Grandpa, no matter what his surname is, I must kill him today. I can't swallow this anger. He didn't hit me, he hit the face of our Walbeer family!"

Thorin fell silent for a moment, nodding inwardly.

Although this grandson was a bit unruly, he still knew how to uphold the dignity of the Walbeer family. This man called Alexander was too arrogant. Indeed, the Walbeer family must punish him severely.

Jonathan, calm down." He held the phone, his old face unusually serious. "I will support you in this, but before that, certain things must be confirmed. Wait where you are, don't go anywhere, wait for my call."

Without waiting for Jonathan's reply, he hung up the phone.

"Ah, Grandpa..." Jonathan called out several times in succession, hearing the beeps coming from the phone.

He threw the phone onto the seat and turned to look at Tiego beside him, his face full of determination. "Tiego, inform those assassins we've trained to get ready! Whether or not Grandpa wants to send out the family's elite, I'll make sure Alexander doesn't see the sun tomorrow!"

The assassins secretly trained by Jonathan were not domestic martial arts experts, but rather desperados recruited from the North.

There were precisely eight of them, with some having even served as international mercenaries.

Though their numbers were not plentiful, their strength was sufficient to contend with ordinary second-rate noble families. Especially armed with the latest weaponry, they could hold their own against even peak martial arts Grandmasters without hesitation.

"Mister Walbeer!" In less than half an hour, the eight assassins, fully armed, swiftly arrived at the entrance of the expressway. They bowed to Jonathan, exuding an aura of murderous intent. "The assassination team is ready to depart at any moment!"

All were present.

Jonathan sat in the armored Mercedes-Benz, glanced at the phone beside him, then shut it down. He raised his hand abruptly, his face filled with fierceness. "Our target: return to the Ninth Mining Zone of the Wafford Mining Corporation!"

"Kill Alexander Kane!"

The Walbeer family convoy swiftly turned around, carrying the business personnel of the Walbeer Mining Company, speeding towards the Ninth Mining Zone.

Meanwhile...

"Mister Redwine."

In the Walbeer family mansion, Thorin held an old-fashioned plastic phone, dialing Frank's number. His wrinkled face showed unusual deference. "I apologize for the



intrusion, and I hope you will forgive me. A minor incident has occurred in the northwest, and I am somewhat undecided. Therefore, I have come specifically to seek your advice.

A minor incident?

Thousands of kilometers away, in the northern Redwine family, Frank sat on the sofa in the villa's living room, listening to Thorin's report. His brows unconsciously furrowed.

No smoke without fire.

It had only been a few days since the Walbeer family swore allegiance to the Redwine family. Thorin, with his considerable age, had seen all sorts of storms. Could it be that he could not make a decision?

Although he called it a 'minor incident verbally, in reality, it was probably a matter of life and death for the Walbeer family.

"Speak frankly." Frank's furrowed brow gradually relaxed, and he smiled confidently. "Regardless of the scale, as long as it's not breaking the law, my family can handle it for you.

"Even if my family is unable, there are three other major families, and there's also the esteemed Mister Kane! You can doubt anyone, but you can always trust Mister Kane.

"In Wyverna, even in the whole world, there's nothing Mister Kane can't accomplish."

Mister Kane...also surnamed Kane!

"Mister Redwine..." Thorin's heart skipped a beat, tentatively asking, "Forgive my boldness, but could you clarify the identity of this Mister Kane and whether there's any connection to the Kane family, one of the four major families?

"Also... Could you kindly inform me of the real name of this Mister Kane?"

Thorin was not particularly influential, but his curiosity was substantial.

Frank shook his head with a smile, his tone gradually becoming serious, "Your Walbeer family has already sworn allegiance to my Redwine family. Naturally, you fall under the command of Mister Kane. It's not out of the question to tell you his name.

"But remember, the identity of Mister Kane must be kept strictly confidential, absolutely no disclosure to any outsiders."

Thorin's heart tightened, nodding repeatedly while clutching his phone, "Mister Redwine, please speak. I will keep it confidential!"

All that mattered was that he would keep it a secret.

"The true identity of Mister Kane is only known to the four major families in the north, unknown to outsiders." Frank slowly rose from the sofa, looking into the distance toward the northwest with great respect.

He continued, "On the surface, he's just the son-in-law of Ol' Mare's New Chesire Group. He's the husband of general manager Amber Chesire, serving as the head of the group's security department.

"In reality, he's the sole heir of the northern Kane family, the renowned Lord of War, a globally feared warrior, the strongest of his time, standing shoulder to shoulder with the ruler of Wyverna. He towers at the pinnacle of this world!"

In the Walbeer family estate, Thorin trembled violently, as if struck by lightning, his aged body involuntarily swaying, the plastic phone in his hand nearly slipping to the ground.

'It's him. It's really him!'

Just as feared, the young man his only grandson provoked in the Wafford Mining Corporation area of the Ninth Mining Zone turned out to be the legendary figure!

"Hm?" In the Redwine family living room, Frank evidently realized something, gripping his phone tightly, his voice suddenly cold, "Thorin, if you hadn't mentioned it, I would've forgotten. Both Mister Kane and his wife are in the northwest now.

"For you to ask me this now..."

Thorin felt tears welling up in his eyes, though none fell. "Mister Redwine, this time you must save me, please save our Walbeer family!"

His voice trembled as he clutched his phone, the nearly 70-year-old man's face drained of color with fear. "It just happened..."

He recounted in detail how Jonathan had offended Alexander, then wailed, "Mister Redwine, it's all because of that brat in our family! He's blinded and has offended Mister Kane recklessly. If Mister Kane holds a grudge...

"Mister Redwine, you're highly regarded by Mister Kane. Only you can save the Walbeer family now. I'm bowing to you here!"

As he spoke, he knelt down, banging his forehead against the phone, his forehead instantly turning blood-red. "Cursed be!" In the Redwine family living room, Frank gripped the phone tightly, his teeth grinding audibly.

Utter scoundrels!

The Walbeer family relied on the Redwine family. He had reported this news to Alexander just two days ago. At that time, Alexander had only smiled faintly, showing no clear stance.

It was obvious that Mister Kane had given face to the Redwine family and not wiped out the Walbeer family completely. However, instead of restraining themselves, the Walbeer family had become even more brazen, daring to provoke Mister Kane again!

"Thorin, your family is digging its own grave!"

The more Frank thought about it, the angrier he became. His fingers nearly crushed the phone, every word emphasized, "With Mister Kane's status, how dare your grandson repeatedly offend him? And now you want me to speak up for your Walbeer family?"

"You must be daydreaming! If you want to save your Walbeer family, show sincerity. Apologize to Mister Kane in person and seek his forgiveness. Otherwise, there's no other way!"

With a sharp click, he hung up the phone.

Show sincerity? Seek forgiveness?

In front of the Walbeer family manor, Thorin knelt on the ground, listening to Frank's furious roar and the sound of the phone being hung up, feeling as though he had fallen into an icy abyss. He turned deathly pale.

"J-Jonathan... You beast!" Thorin, usually as steady as a mountain, had lost all his previous composure.

He pushed himself up from the ground with both hands. He grabbed his phone fiercely, and as he dialed Jonathan's number, he roared hoarsely, "You little beast! You damned mongrel! I wish I could-

From the phone, a melodious and polite electronic voice sounded clearly. "The number you have dialed is currently unavailable. Please try again later..."

Unavailable? Did he turn his phone off?

"You fool!" With a roar, Thorin smashed the phone on the ground, then turned to look at the villa not far behind him. He shouted, "Horace, why haven't you come out yet? Your son has caused a huge disaster!"

A flurry of hurried and anxious footsteps immediately sounded. A middle-aged man in a suit, slightly overweight, accompanied by an elderly butler-like figure with white hair, ran up to Thorin with a nervous expression on his face. "Thorin, please calm down. Jonathan is..."

Thorin delivered a resounding slap across the face of the slightly overweight man. Unable to contain his anger, he exclaimed, "Horace, it's all because of how well you raised your son!

"Do you know what he's done? He's offended Mister Kane, who stands behind the Redwine family. Our Walbeer family is now facing utter ruin!"

What?!

Jonathan's father, Horace, the current head of the Walbeer family, instinctively covered his swollen cheek, his face full of disbelief. "Sir, the Mister Kane you mentioned is the same Alexander from the New Chesire Group? Wasn't he just a son-in-law? How could he be a big shot behind the Redwine family?

"And... Jonathan told me that Alexander has a graphite mine. He just ordered assassins to rush over to seize the graphite mine. For our Walbeer family, the significance of the graphite mine is immense. I think..."

Another slap, harder and faster than before, sent Horace staggering back, nearly falling to the ground!

"You still dare to mention the graphite mine... Wait, what did you just say? Assassins? That scum actually dares to train men like that!?"

At that moment, Thorin's vision blurred, and his head spun.

They were done for. No wonder that little scum turned off his phone. He wanted to act first and report later, planning to make a move on Mister Kane at the Ninth Mining Zone of the Wafford Mining Corporation!

With just a few small fry, how could they possibly be a match for Mister Kane?

He was not some son-in-law. The head of the Redwine family just said he was clearly the most untouchable figure in the country!

"Helicopter! Prepare the helicopter now!" Thorin roared, his voice almost raspy. "Go to Wafford Mining Corporation right away, not a second to lose. I hope we can make it in time!

"If that little scum messes up big time, our family is finished for good!"

Horace's heart trembled. Disregarding the pain on his face, he hastily pulled out his phone and quickly contacted the Walbeer family's private pilot.

"Prepare the helicopter. Both I and Mister Walbeer Senior are in the front yard of the estate. We need to head to Wafford Mining Corporation at the fastest speed. Hurry!"

Meanwhile, in Pearson Town, at the Ninth Mining Zone of the Wafford Mining Corporation Corporation...

The colossal transport plane brought by Heath soared slowly from the square of the mining area, carrying over 20000 tons of freshly mined graphite ore, roaring towards the north.

"Mister Kane!" On the square, Darius and a group of miners gathered around Alexander, pleading earnestly, "The clients have left. You should leave too. Take Miss Chesire back to Ol' Mare. Just make phone calls for matters on this side of the northwest!"

"If you don't leave soon, in case the Walbeer family's men show up, it could be-"

A sudden burst of machine gun fire instantly drowned out the voices of the miners!

It was Jonathan!

With Tiego and eight bodyguards, cradling a sleek black submachine gun, he fired a burst of bullets into the sky, then slowly approached from the entrance of the mining area, sneering at Alexander. "Kane, take a look at this. A machine gun!"

"You told me to 'scram' and let your men slap me in the face? Let me see if you dare to try again!"

"What I set my eyes on, no one has ever been able to take it away. That graphite mine discovered by Wafford Mining Corporation, the Walbeer family must have it!"

"Now, arrange the transfer procedures and hand over the graphite mine to me, or these bullets won't discriminate. I'll turn you into a sieve right away!"

## Chapter 619

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## Chapter 620

Show sincerity? Seek forgiveness?

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"Mister Kane!" On the square, Darius and a group of miners gathered around Alexander, pleading earnestly, "The clients have left. You should leave too. Take Miss Chesire back to Ol' Mare. Just make phone calls for matters on this side of the northwest!

"If you don't leave soon, in case the Walbeer family's men show up, it could be-"

A sudden burst of machine gun fire instantly drowned out the voices of the miners!

It was Jonathan!

With Tiego and eight bodyguards, cradling a sleek black submachine gun, he fired a burst of bullets into the sky, then slowly approached from the entrance



of the mining area, sneering at Alexander. "Kane, take a look at this. A machine gun!

"You told me to 'scram' and let your men slap me in the face? Let me see if you dare to try again!

"What I set my eyes on, no one has ever been able to take it away. That graphite mine discovered by Wafford Mining Corporation, the Walbeer family must have it!

"Now, arrange the transfer procedures and hand over the graphite mine to me, or these bullets won't discriminate. I'll turn you into a sieve right away!"