

His Lordship Alexander Kane

#Chapter 661 – 669

Read His Lordship Alexander Kane Chapter 661

Chapter 0661 Since entering modern society, no Lord of War had ever simultaneously confronted 36 Martial Overlords. Moreover, no one knew the terrifying destructive power contained in such a blow.

It was as if nothing could withstand it.

At the villa entrance, within the formation, the air seemed completely imprisoned, the power of the formation relentlessly tearing at Alexander's body.

Especially with Konrad's fist, dazzling electric lights intertwined and densely covered the area, erupting with a power far beyond the realm of Martial Overlords, amplified by the formation and the additional blessing of five other Martial Overlords.

This was his renowned skill, the Thunder-Cutting Hand.

"Alexander, meet your end!" Konrad roared, his fists thundering out simultaneously, his Martial Overlord's vigor like raging waves. It swept up a substantial current of electric aura in the air, crackling fiercely.

Almost in the instant of the punch, this unstoppable arc of electric fist vigor blasted toward Alexander's chest.

"Is this your strongest blow? Seems a bit inadequate to me!" Alexander's gaze was calm as if he were not facing a sky-shattering blow but rather a gentle breeze brushing against his face. His hands turned slowly, and he uttered softly, "Any other Lord of War would've been seriously injured by this if they survived, but I am not like anyone else!" As he spoke, he acted.

His hands struck the air three times in succession, the movements seeming slow

but in reality faster than lightning, meeting the incoming electric fist vigor with a howling palm wind.

"Three Waves of the Yewspire River".

This was a martial technique famous in the ancient dynasty of Wyverna. Like three successive giant waves, the latter wave pushed the former. Three layers of vigor

continuously merged, finally converging into one, three times stronger than a simple palm strike.

In other words...

Using the Three Waves of the Yespire River was equivalent to three Lord of Wars attacking simultaneously.

Furthermore, they were three semi- Emphyreans, surpassing the pinnacle of Lord of Wars. It was equivalent to three Alexanders.

What followed was earth-shattering.

The electric fist vigor was no less

powerful than the combined strike of 36 Martial Overlords, but it was continuously neutralized by the Three Waves of the Yewspire River. It faded and dissipated rapidly, ultimately vanishing without a trace without even stirring up the slightest ripple.

Alexander's power remained.

The energy seemed endless like the continuous flow of the Yespire River, one wave of vigor following closely after another, the second wave just rising as the third followed.

Three palms overlapping, doubling the power.

This was Alexander's first exhilarating and unrestrained strike after becoming a semi-Emphyrean. It was without activating the Domain of the Lord of War, relying solely on the energy of his energy source, unleashing his strongest move to date.

Truly unstoppable.

"No, no!" At the heart of the Heavenly Union Formation, Konrad took the brunt.

Despite the amplification of the formation, it could not withstand the force of Alexander's technique. His body felt like it was struck by a massive wave, his breath stagnated, and he was sent tumbling out of the array's range.

All six individuals were crucial to the formation.

With Konrad thrown out, the formation, arranged by the six Martial Overlords, collapsed entirely.

"s that all you've got?" Alexander calmly watched Konrad on the ground. He shook his head lightly, disappointment evident.

"I was hoping for a bit more of a challenge. Seems I overestimated you all.

If you can't come up with something better, then you might as well be done

for." Done for? Konrad struggled to control his life force, pushing himself to stand despite the turmoil within. His face contorted with madness as he warned, "Everyone, Alexander's strength is extraordinary. We can't confront him head-on! Execute Plan B, seize the offensive!" Seize the offensive? As the saying went, 'There is strength in numbers.' Even a hero could not withstand a multitude. No matter how fast Alexander's moves were, he could not outpace the six Martial Overlords.

This was their strategy for the second phase of the battle: to overwhelm him with numbers, even if it meant some of them would sustain serious injuries.

Attack!" Almost instantly, Konrad lunged forward, arcs of electricity

dancing on his palms as he executed his renowned technique, the "Thunder- Cutting Hand". With lightning speed, he aimed a powerful strike at Alexander's head.

Lightning-fast, it was.

It was a sudden and ferocious attack, a peak Martial Overlord's full-force strike without holding back. His palm felt like a weapon forged from super alloy, with edges sharp enough to slice through paper.

More importantly...

This terrifying strike was not meant to kill Alexander outright. No matter how Alexander reacted, the other five Martial Overlords would seize the opportunity and strike together, their combined assault the true killing blow.

The coordination among the six Martial Overlords was flawless.

"A decoy and five attackers... Not a bad plan." Facing the onslaught of the six Martial Overlords, Alexander smiled faintly. He did not dodge or evade Konrad's descending strike. He merely tilted his head slightly and used his left shoulder to effortlessly withstand the force.

"No, impossible..." As Konrad's palm descended, his right arm nearly went numb. He stared at Alexander in disbelief, then slowly turned to look at his hand, once strong then rendered feeble. His gaze dulled gradually.

Was this the strength of the mightiest Lord of War? His Thunder-Cutting Hand, capable of cleaving through steel, had struck Alexander's shoulder, yet it felt as if it hit a diamond...

No, not even a diamond was this hard. It was not Alexander's protective energy

but the sheer toughness of his body. &» Alexander, with just his physical body, could withstand the strongest blow from a peak Martial Overlord!

Chapter 0662 "How could his physique be so strong..." At this moment, whether it was Konrad or the five great Martial Overlords standing in different positions in the distance, they all stared at Alexander with eyes wide open, their faces drained of any trace of color.

Their second offensive plan had failed.

Before the ambush, they had conceived countless plans. No matter how Alexander responded, they would adopt corresponding aggressive tactics.

However, they never imagined that even in the face of Konrad's full-force strike, he did not even need to evade. He could easily withstand it solely with his body.

What defined the strongest Lord of War? He, Alexander, had surpassed the realm of Lord of Wars. He was a true semi-

Empyrean.

Above the Lord of War was the realm of Empyrean.

In the modern society devoid of the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, the essential conditions for the birth of Empyreans have been lost. However, the current Lord of the Temple of War had accomplished the impossible.

Not quite an Empyrean, but with one foot into the threshold of Empyreans, he had taken the first step into the extraordinary.

"The jade pendant... That must be it!" Konrad was in a state of confusion, his gaze suddenly becoming frantic.

i1Alexander, you must've cultivated the martial arts secrets on the jade pendant...

No, not just martial arts secrets. There's a greater secret within the jade pendant, containing the spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

"No wonder the Lord has always tried every means to collect the jade pendants.

It's for ascending to an Empyrean... The Empyrean..." At this point, he appeared almost insane, his face twisted into a grim smile. "We always thought that even the Lord of the Temple of War was just flesh and blood, that the Heavenly Union Formation would be enough to deal with him. But, as it turns out, we're facing a semi- Empyrean...

"I refuse to accept it. I refuse to accept it!" Refuse to accept it? What could they do? I've said it before." Alexander gazed indifferently at Konrad and the others, speaking softly, "If you can't bring me surprises, then your time to live is up. It's obvious that your methods hold no surprises whatsoever, naturally rendering your existence unnecessary."

He... Was he about to strike? At that moment, including Konrad, there was no hesitation whatsoever. In fact, there was not even a hint of resistance.

It was not clear who was the first to shout, "Run!" Scatter! Run in different directions!" "As long as the mountain stands, there'll be wood to burn! Although the Lord of War's Domain is formidable, we're all Martial Overlords. Let's use all our strength to escape, break out of his Domain, and every escape counts!" "Hurry. "n The moment the words were uttered, the six Martial Overlords scattered madly, exerting themselves to the utmost. With a strength akin to desperation, their feet surged with energy, their figures shooting out like arrows released from a bowstring, instantly darting 70 to 80

meters away.

"Escape? How laughable!" Alexander snorted lightly, his eyes slowly closing, his brow furrowing slightly before suddenly relaxing.

From virtual to reality, a mental impact.

A ripple, as substantial as reality itself, spread from Alexander's brow, instantly covering an area of 200 meters in diameter. It swept past the backs of Konrad and the others' heads, then continued to spread, extending for over 500 meters.

Dust settled.

70 to 80 meters away, except for Konrad, the other five Martial Overlords all swayed. Driven by inertia, they stumbled forward for another 30 to 40 meters before collapsing, the sparkle in their eyes vanishing rapidly. Their bodies did not even twitch, simply succumbing to instant death.

Their consciousness was obliterated.

From a medical perspective, this was true death. There were no external injuries, but their minds suffered fatal blows, erasing their consciousness completely, more thoroughly than any physical attack could achieve.

The sound of chattering teeth could be heard.

Not far away, sitting in the off-road vehicle, Quinto witnessed everything that had just happened. His pupils slowly dilated, and he let out an unconscious silly laugh.

1Semi-Empyrean. That's what a semi- Empyrean is. I've offended the Lord of the Temple of War, offended a semi- Empyrean... Hehe...

i1Alexander, Lord of the Temple of War, a semi-Empyrean. Hehe..." He was dumbfounded.

The mental impact from earlier had not caught Alexander's attention toward Quinto.

However, just the residual shock was enough to shatter Quinto's consciousness. A mere supreme grand martial, under this level of assault, was no different from an ant.

"No, please don't kill me!" Only at this moment, about 70 to 80 meters away, the strongest peak Martial Overlord, Konrad, held his head in his hands, his eyes dull.

11 don't want to die! Please don't kill me, 1... 1 have a secret to tell you, a big secret!" A secret? Alexander raised an eyebrow slightly. He did not even spare a glance at the mentally lost Quinto. He slowly walked up to Konrad, looking down at him from a higher position, and said softly, "What secret? Out with it."

"It's about your wife, Amber!" Konrad felt like his head was splitting, his vision alternating between black and white. He collapsed on the ground, trembling violently. "This was the Lord's plan, to have me and the four Great Envoys join forces for a sneak attack, and secretly send the Right Protector, Vikter Fander, to assassinate your wife, Amber..." Right Protector, Vikter Fander? Alexander's expression remained unchanged, his voice devoid of any emotion. "In the entire Coconut Wind Island, there are only six Martial Overlords and one supreme grand martial. Those below the Grandmaster level can be ignored. If Amber were in danger, how could I not know?" What? Konrad stiffened. Slowly raising his head to look at Alexander, after a long while, the light in his eyes gradually faded. He uttered a weak laugh before he finally

I passed. I ""Master...so this was your plan? Using others to do your dirty work, cleaning house... How truly ruthless..."

Chapter 0663 The Black Maple Master used others for his dirty work? Alexander did not pay much attention to this question, nor did he care about the body of Konrad. Analyzing his final words, it was clear that the heavily injured Black Maple Master must have sensed the treacherous intentions of Konrad and the others. Seizing this ambush, he thoroughly dealt with the internal troubles.

However, what did it matter? He dealt with six Martial Overlords, including Cloud Tiger, in one fell swoop.

It would undoubtedly greatly damage the Black Maple Organization. Even for Black Maple, Martial Overlord-level experts were few in number. After this battle, how many formidable experts could the Black Maple Master still produce?

'Weakening the enemy is strengthening oneself. Who cares about using others to do his dirty work? As long as those killed are members of the Black Maple Master, that's enough!' "In the future, Coconut Wind Island belongs to Wyverna!" After saying these words, Alexander turned and left in large strides, wanting to head back to Coconut Breeze Grand Hotel.

The next morning.

"Mister Kane, are you... Are you serious?!" In the hotel's ground-floor restaurant, Wasył's voice trembled as he looked at Alexander in disbelief. "Cloud Tiger is dead, Quinto is stunned, and the Black Maple Organization... Coconut Wind Island is ours?!" Alexander held a cup of morning tea in

his hand, turning to look at Amber and Coral, who were equally shocked. He gave a faint smile. "A trivial matter, not worth mentioning." Amber and Coral were speechless.

The knife and fork in their hands trembled slightly, and the exquisite, expensive cuisine suddenly lost its appeal.

Goodness gracious.

They had slept peacefully last night, completely unaware of any anomalies.

Yet, Alexander had done so much, completely eradicating the tumor that was the Cloud Tiger gang, and reclaiming Coconut Wind Island for the Wyverna's territory.

"Isn't Coconut Wind Island a territory with no strict borders?" After a brief moment of shock, Amber gasped. "If Wyverna takes over Coconut Wind Island, how could other countries possibly

agree? What if..." There was no 'what if'.

"When it comes to territorial sovereignty, other countries will naturally not just sit idly by. However, the ruler of Wyverna will surely think of something," Alexander said, taking a sip of hot tea, a smile on his face. "Leave those matters to the ruler. What we need is the coconuts on the island!" With that, he turned to look at Wasył again, smiling. "Starting today, shut down your travel agency and stay on the island as the new procurement manager for the Chesire Group, enjoying the treatment of a general manager. The group needs a large amount of coconut juice and meat. Can you handle this?" Wasył trembled, suddenly filled with ecstatic joy.

Since Mister Hardy passed away and Acela entered the New Chesire Group as

I Amber's personal secretary, they and their old subordinates, although nominally part of the New Chesire Group, were not formally employed.

With Mister Kane's invite, they transformed instantly, becoming official employees of the New Chesire Group. They even became the procurement managers of Coconut Wind Island, holding onto a golden opportunity from then on! Was there anything more exciting than this? None! "Thank you, Mister Kane... Oh, and Miss Chesire!" Wasyl was so excited that his words tumbled out incoherently as he repeatedly assured, "I will do my best and never let you two down!" The matter of coconut raw materials was settled.

Alexander chuckled, exchanged a glance with Amber, then they both stood up simultaneously, walking towards the sightseeing bus at the hotel entrance.

The most important matter had been taken care of, and now it was time for a joyful tour. Then, it was time to head back to Ol' Mare, to dive back into work, and develop new products—The Coconut Skincare Series.

Time flew by, and before they knew it, it had been over half a month since they returned to Ol' Mare.

The development of the New Chesire Group continued to soar.

The wild fruits native to Coconut Island were rich in natural skincare ingredients, their flesh and juice brimming with them.

The group's research center worked tirelessly, pouring in substantial manpower and resources, swiftly

developing 'Coconut Skincare No. 1'.

It was a purely natural skincare product, devoid of any additives, markedly distinct from previous products. Primarily targeting Asaian's skin types, it promised comprehensive skin improvement within six months.

With the current scale of the Chesire Group, launching new products posed no difficulty whatsoever. The only issue was insufficient raw materials.

"Miss Chesire, you've got to figure something out!" Within the group's office building, in the CEO's office, the white-haired research center professor looked anxiously at Amber seated behind the desk. "The coconuts from Coconut Wind Island aren't enough. The production is too low.

"To meet market demand, we need at least three tons of raw materials every day on average. How much can Coconut

Wind Island produce? It's not enough, far from enough!" Coconuts...

Amber bit her lip, shaking her head inwardly.

Coconuts were not rare, but not all of them could meet the production requirements for 'Coconut Skincare No.

1'. According to the professor, three tons a day would require planting every inch of Coconut Wind Island with coconut trees, and even then, it would not be sufficient! "We'll go to Southeast Asaia, then." The professor raised his hand to adjust his glasses, shaking his head repeatedly.

"Miss Chesire, that place has a hot and humid climate, similar to Coconut Wind Island. The proportion of coconut essence may be slightly lower, but as long as we have enough quantity, it can meet our product needs.

"Miss Chesire, does our group have a subsidiary in Southeast Asaia? Quickly contact them. We can't afford to delay the launch of our new product!" Amber's beautiful eyes sparkled slightly, then she slowly rose from her chair with determination. "'Don't worry, Mister Grund. I'll personally go there. I'll definitely bring back the coconuts for you!"

Chapter 0664 The launch of the Coconut Skin Care Series was imminent.

Amber did not waste a single day. After seeing off Mister Grund, she immediately instructed Acela to book the tickets.

Then, she swiftly returned to the Baltimore Mansion, packed her belongings quickly, and was set to depart that very afternoon.

ngoutheast Asaia is quite chaotic," said Alexander as he wheeled the luggage alongside Amber, both seated in the first-class cabin on their flight to Southeast Asaia. "'A few years back, there was a rebellion in Southeast Asaia, leading to a policy of isolation and termination of trade with other countries.

Importing coconuts from them will be quite challenging." The situation in Southeast Asaia was

intricate. Six years ago, just after the establishment of the Temple of War, which stood in the northern frontier of Wyverna, the unrest in Southeast Asaia had already begun. It had only started to wane two years ago.

Today, many Southeast Asaian countries existed in name only, with the real power held by a figure named 'Leo Mendoza'.

His entire family controlled the trading ports of Southeast Asaia, effectively establishing an imperial regime.

The conglomerate force established by the Mendoza family in Southeast Asaia was known internationally as the 'Mendoza Alliance', wielding the largest armed force in the region.

Doing business with them would undoubtedly require breaking through the Mendoza Alliance's isolationist policies, which posed significant challenges.

"The Mendoza Alliance..." Amber lightly

bit her thin lips, remaining silent for a long time.

The situation in Southeast Asaia was no secret, easily gleaned from even a cursory glance at international news. Especially the Mendoza family, who held sway over Southeast Asaia like feudal lords, was virtually untouchable.

Moreover, Leo himself not only led the Mendoza family but also served as the leader of the Mendoza Alliance. His attitude towards Wyverna was far from friendly, further complicating the opening of trade ports.

"I've already had Acela send the commercial notification letter," Amber said as she rubbed her temples, her pretty face weary. "No matter how difficult it is, for the sake of our Coconut Skin Care Series, we must spare no effort and have a good talk with Leo." "After all, our New Chesire Group is now a multinational corporation. If we

establish cooperation, it will also help the economic development of Southeast Asaia. Leo shouldn't be too resistant." Alexander smiled faintly, gently grasping his wife's jade hand, his gaze gradually becoming resolute.

Resistance? Regardless of whether Leo would pose difficulties or not, since Amber needed to import coconuts from Southeast Asaia, they had to make it happen! Six hours later, the international flight from O1' Mare descended slowly at Lakbay City's international airport in Southeast Asaia.

Lakbay City! This place was a renowned international tourist destination, with a climate that was warm in winter and cool in summer, making it a rare summer resort. The

surrounding scenery was pleasant, with hot springs, lakes, and primitive mountain villages, a sight increasingly rare in cities worldwide.

The comprehensive office building of the Mendoza Alliance stood right here! Around eight in the morning, the building officially opened, and the employees under the Mendoza family began their bustling day, managing the vast industrial cluster belonging to the Mendoza family. Their daily income was counted in billions, sustaining the normal operation of the entire Mendoza Alliance.

After all, being the kingpin of Southeast Asaia was no empty title! It's worth mentioning that although the office building was the core of the Mendoza Alliance, Leo himself did not come here often. The real person in charge was his only son, Hansley Mendoza!

Speaking of Hansley, almost everyone in Southeast Asia knew him. He owned the world's top luxury car garage, with over 70 limited edition supercars. He was surrounded by countless beauties, including internationally renowned supermodels and female celebrities from around the world.

As the sole heir of the Mendoza family, all these luxuries were standard for Hansley! Leo was already in his sixties. During the Southeast Asian turmoil, all his five sons and four daughters-in-law died in battle, leaving only Hansley alive, who naturally became the darling of the entire family.

Truly, he was above all! Although Hansley did not hold any official position in the office building, everyone knew he did not need one. A casual word from him was law, and no one dared to disobey! "Are there any beauties coming today?"

At the top floor of the office building, in the exclusive executive office of Leo, Hansley lounged in his father's chair, embracing a seductive lady, with a playful smirk on his face. "Anyone who wants to collaborate with the Mendoza family could queue from here to the Pacific Ocean! They know my taste. Apart from stunning beauties, I don't care about anything else!" Beautiful women, especially the top-tier ones globally, were Hansley's greatest pleasure! There are countless business owners worldwide who want to trade with us!" In Hansley's arms, the seductive lady giggled, playing with the computer keyboard on the desk. Her voice was sweet to the point of being cloying.

"Hansley, look, these are the commercial notices sent by companies from various countries. The old man, the chief, doesn't even bother to look at them..."

With a swift motion, Hansley fixed his gaze firmly on the computer screen, pushing aside the alluring woman. His eyes burned with an inexplicable fervor.

There it was! Displayed prominently on the office computer screen was a commercial notification letter, showcasing the company's qualifications, the name of the legal representative, detailed terms of business cooperation, and... a personal photo of the business representative! "Wyverna, Ol' Mare, general manager of the New Chesire Group, Amber Chesire?" Hansley stared fixedly at the bare-faced photo of the legal representative, his gaze growing increasingly intense.

Beautiful, too beautiful! With his status and position, what kind of beauties had he not seen? Yet, this Amber on the screen had impeccable features,

flawless skin, like a masterpiece of art, the most exquisite artwork in the world! How could one let such a woman slip away? She must be thoroughly enjoyed! "Sanjay!" Hansley quickly reached for the internal phone on the office desk, his tone urgent. "Contact them immediately for me. I want to meet the New Chesire Group from Wyverna... oh, their general manager is named Amber Chesire, and she's the one I want to meet!" "Her flight just landed." A deep male voice sounded immediately through the phone, "Mister Mendoza, besides Amber, there's also the chief of security of the

New Chesire Group, Alexander Kane!" Chief of security? Just a bodyguard! "Inform them!" Hansley's face twisted into a smirk, his voice tinged with a lecherous tone, "Tonight at six o'clock, in the banquet hall of Lakbay International Grand Hotel! I want to have a good talk

with Amber!"

Chapter 0665 At 6 p.m., at the opulent, prestigious Lakbay International Grand Hotel...

The banquet hall spanned over 2400 square meters, accommodating over 5000 diners simultaneously. This was one of the hotel properties owned by the Mendoza family, serving as the exclusive venue for hosting guests of the Mendoza Alliance.

Top chefs from around the world, hundreds of exquisite dishes, a variety of colorful Southeast Asian specialty fruits, and priceless collections of fine wines...

Such extravagance was solely dedicated to hosting one person, Amber, the general manager of the New Chesire Group.

"The time is almost here, and I can't wait to lay eyes on this stunning beauty!"

At the entrance of the banquet hall, Hansley's eyes were blazing with excitement. He could not stop scanning the corridor ahead, almost drooling at the corner of his mouth.

Behind him, on the left, stood Raul Jamison, the imposing head of the Mendoza family's security team. Nearly two meters tall, clad in camouflage military attire, with an alloy combat knife tucked into the pocket of his trousers. His hands rested behind him, emanating an intimidating aura that warned strangers to keep their distance.

Standing on the right was the steward of this commercial banquet, also the butler of the Mendoza family, Sanjay.

"Only two minutes left until six o'clock," Sanjay said in a low voice, glancing at his watch. "Wyverna values punctuality, so they won't be late. However, Mister Mendoza, you must be particularly cautious. The man beside her, Alexander,

once served in the northern regions of Wyverna, a veteran. We couldn't find his specific combat designation." Could not find his combat designation? Hansley shrugged indifferently.

It was normal not to find internal information on Wyverna. Rather, Sanjay's cautious attitude was surprising.

Did he really need to be "particularly cautious"? What was there to be cautious about? This was Southeast Asia, the territory of the Mendoza family. What was there to care about with just a retired soldier from Wyverna? Although Wyverna was one of the

world's top five superpowers, who would bother with a retired grunt? To put it bluntly, with his status, even if he killed this Alexander, it would not be much different from squashing a bug.

"Mister Mendoza!" Raul's ears twitched

rapidly beside Hansley, and then he whispered softly, "They're here! One weighs approximately seventy-five kilograms, the other around fifty kilograms, a man and a woman, neither emitting the aura of strength!" No aura of strength? They must be ordinary people! Hansley smirked triumphantly, then briskly strode forward.

At this moment.

At the end of the corridor, Amber wore an elegant dress, showcasing the distinctive style of Wyverna. Her steps were graceful in embroidered high heels as she linked her arm with Alexander, her face adorned with a polite smile.

Without sparing a glance at the approaching Hansley, Amber instead nodded towards Sanjay behind him, signaling courteously, "Mister Sanjay, my apologies for keeping you waiting."

It was not intentional disregard for Hansley, but rather because Hansley held no official position within the Mendoza Alliance. In contrast, Sanjay was the official representative for this business negotiation, having provided the official response to the commercial notification.

More importantly...

Amber did not even recognize Hansley! "Welcome, Miss Chesire!" Sanjay first hesitated, then quickly stepped forward, gesturing to Hansley with respect.

"Before the meeting begins, I must formally introduce you. This is the young heir of the Mendoza family, Mister Hansley Mendoza! Regarding the matters of commercial trade, Mister Mendoza is in charge. As long as he gives the nod..." His words came to an abrupt halt! Hansley's eyes were fixed firmly on Amber's pretty face. Without waiting for Sanjay to finish, a surge of anger rose

inside Eterna within him. He reached out his right hand towards Amber, his gaze intensely eager.

"Miss Chesire, you're truly beautiful. I have never seen such an exquisite woman before! Oh, uh, how did I get onto this topic... Let's talk business, shall we? Is commercial cooperation feasible?" He was none other than the infamous playboy in the international scene, the sole heir of the Mendoza family! "Pleasure to meet you, Mister Mendoza." Amber shook her head inwardly, her pretty face maintaining its composure.

Following the standard protocol, she lightly shook hands with Hansley and then attempted to withdraw.

However...

"Miss Chesire, your hand is so soft!" Hansley tightly held onto Amber's hand, refusing to let go. Looking down at her from his elevated position, he said, "Miss Chesire, how much do you know about

Southeast Asia? Besides business negotiations, would you be willing to befriend me?"

Chapter 0666 "Befriend you?!" Amber's charming face slightly changed, feeling the pain in her hand, her lips slowly pursed. "I..." "I'll say it." Beside her, Alexander's gaze sank, reaching out to grasp Hansley's right wrist. His five fingers lightly pinched, then he calmly spoke, "Mister Mendoza, cooperation means friendship.

Today, we'll only discuss cooperation!" Hansley's wrist nearly broke, the pain making him grit his teeth. He tried to pull back his hand, screaming, "Let me go! You're just some stupid bodyguard! You dare to offend the esteemed heir of the Mendoza family, you're seeking death!" "Some stupid bodyguard"? Alexander's expression remained unchanged, his palm still tightly holding Hansley's wrist, his voice indifferent, "Mister Mendoza, you seem to have

misunderstood. I am indeed a bodyguard, but I am not an ordinary one. I am the head of security of the New Chesire Group, and also one of the top executives of the group. All the details of this business negotiation have been entrusted to me by Miss Chesire." "Most importantly, Miss Chesire is the mother of my daughter and my lawful wife!" wife? Hansley stared blankly at Alexander, even forgetting the intense pain coming from his wrist, stunned on the spot.

Amber, such a perfect woman, had already been married? This ex-soldier in front of him, Alexander? Why would she marry such a waste, marry this little bodyguard? Compared to the heir of the Mendoza family, he was just trash, an ant, a scum

What was more infuriating... Since Amber was already married and has a daughter, then this Amber must no longer be pure, she must be a worn-out shoe played by someone else! "Ah!" Another piercing pain, Hansley finally reacted a bit, his wrist still tightly held by Alexander, the pain making him writhe, "Let go, let me go... Raul!" Whoosh! Behind Hansley, the strongest bodyguard of the family, "Raul," without a moment of hesitation, his face suddenly turned ruthless. He directly drew out the alloy military knife inserted on the outer side of his thigh, swinging a snow-white blade light in the air, fiercely slashing down towards Alexander's arm.

"Heh!" Alexander gave a faint smile and gently pulled the Mendoza, Hansley, forward just in line with the blade of the military

knife. He then embraced him tightly, wearing a smile on his face.

"Young Mister Mendoza, in my hometown customs, the closer the handshake, the warmer the welcome!" \ "Just now, you showed such enthusiasm towards my wife, so I responded with even greater warmth, Young Mister Mendoza. I hope there were no lapses in etiquette." Swish! In the air above, Raul's military knife suddenly halted, almost chopping down on the head of the Mendoza, Hansley.

Hansley first froze, then grimaced as he rubbed his wrist, which felt like it was about to break. He then glanced at Amber beside him, slowly curling his lips.

Customs? Today, I'll let you learn a lesson about what it means to adapt to local customs!

Danie : .

Mister Kane, right? Nice to meet you, nice to meet you!" After massaging his wrist, Hansley pretended to be enthusiastic and embraced Alexander again. He leaned close to Alexander's ear, his voice lowered to a menacing tone.

"Mister Kane, you're quite bold. You almost crushed my wrist just now." "f I'm not mistaken, you and Raul are both martial artists, aren't you?" "Whether you're a master of internal energy or a dominator of martial power, to our Mendoza family, you're all rubbish! So, what conditions do you want? As long as you hand over Amber, you can name your terms, and I'll agree to all of them!" This audacious scion had indeed set his sights on Amber! "Hansley, there's an old saying in

Wyverna: 'The word 'lust' can cost you your life.'" Alexander also lowered his voice, his tone dripping with undisguised indifference.

If I want to kill you, there's absolutely no one who can save your sorry life.

"Whether it's the Mendoza Family or the Mendoza Alliance, even if all the armed forces in Southeast Asaia were present, I could still pluck your head off! "If you want to live, cooperate honestly.

If you want to die, I'll grant your wish!"

Chapter 0667 Hansley did not give a second thought to Alexander's threat.

He had the confidence! The prestigious Mendoza family reigned supreme in Southeast Asaia, with a lineage of over a dozen martial arts masters and a formidable force of hundreds of thousands at their disposal.

They wielded a terrifying influence globally. As the sole heir of the Mendoza Family, how could he possibly take a mere ex-soldier from the insignificant Wyverna seriously?

"People who are too confident often meet their end swiftly," Hansley chuckled ominously, his lips still close to Alexander's ear, his voice dripping with malice. "Remember, this is Southeast Asaia, not Wyverna! Here, my word is law, it's as good as a royal decree! As long as I'm willing, I can elevate you to the

skies in an instant, and with just a word, I can make you vanish into thin air! Don't doubt my power, the Mendoza family never brags!" Did he really have such power? It was laughable! "Hansley, you're overestimating yourself. With your second-generation status, you have no qualification to negotiate with me," Alexander said, tapping Hansley's shoulders lightly. To outsiders, it seemed exceptionally affectionate, but his voice carried a chilling edge.

"Go back and tell your father, the coconut, a specialty of Southeast Asaia, is mine for the taking. Ever since the Mendoza family held sway over Southeast Asaia, they've been unfriendly to my Wyverna. I'm giving them one last chance to open the Southeast Asaian market to Wyverna, to open trade!" "It's mutually beneficial. It only brings

I benefits to your Mendoza family, otherwise, you'll bear the consequences!" Open the market to Wyverna? Hansley's face slightly changed, as if he suddenly realized something, his voice involuntarily tinged with surprise. "You...

Are you from Wyverna? Can you represent the entire country of Wyverna?!" Not bad for quick thinking! Alexander lightly patted Hansley's shoulder, then turned to glance at Amber, whose face was full of astonishment. He smiled indulgently, "Amber, Mister Mendoza is very enthusiastic. We had a pleasant conversation." Pleasant...

Hansley's expression changed repeatedly.

He stepped back slowly, then waved his hand abruptly, "Raul, Sanjay, today's business negotiation is over. Let's go!"

After saying that, with a fierce glance at Alexander, he glanced at Amber's pretty face a few times, then shook his arm and left with Raul and Sanjay.

"Alexander?" Amber looked at the backs of Hansley and the others, and her heart could not help but tremble slightly.

Subconsciously, she grabbed Alexander's arm, her face full of worry. "What did you just talk about? Hansley seems very angry." "Oh... I seem to have heard you talking about land. Is he going to give us a piece of land? Also, his attitude was very abnormal toward me..." Alexander held his wife's jade hand, smiled, and shook his head.

Everything that needed to be said had been said. What would happen next depended on how Hansley would respond. If he knew what was good for him, he would obediently open up trade ports and cooperate with Wyverna. If

not...

Then he would get a taste of the methods of the Lord of the Temple of War! "Damn Alexander!" Outside the main entrance of the hotel, Hansley sat in the elongated bulletproof car, with a cigar in his mouth, biting the end tightly. His voice was filled with embarrassment. "He actually turned out to be an official from Wyverna, daring to threaten me!" Wyverna's people? In the backseat of the specialized car, Raul and Sanjay glanced at each other, both seeing the seriousness in each other's eyes.

Wyverna was unbeatable! As the world's foremost of the five superpowers, Wyverna not only had five legions on the surface, but each legion was also guarded by a Lord of War, and

their comprehensive strength shook the globe.

With just the Mendoza family, compared to Wyverna, was like an ant challenging a giant. They simply were not in the same league! "The identity of this Alexander is indeed somewhat peculiar," Sanjay remarked, breaking the silence with a hushed tone.

"Mister Mendoza, we couldn't find any personal records of him before. All we know is that he once served in the military and retired from the north of Wyverna." "Mister Mendeoza, he claims to represent Wyverna, but has he provided any evidence?" Evidence? Hansley was first stunned, then filled with regret.

He had been careless!

Did Alexander present any evidence just now? Empty words held no weight. They were insufficient for belief! Instead, upon hearing the words 'Wyverna', he immediately lost his composure, intimidated by the might of the great nation! "Mister Mendoza, I believe that Alexander must be lying." Raul pondered for a moment, then spoke in a low voice, "If Wyverna intended to establish cooperation with us, they would surely send a delegation for a formal meeting." "The New Chesire Group is just a private enterprise, what qualifications do they have to represent Wyverna? Besides, as long as it's a woman that Mister Mendoza fancies, no one has ever been able to refuse!" A woman... Amber Chesire.

Hansley licked his lips greedily, then chuckled coldly a few times, took out his phone, and swiftly composed a text message to Amber.

[Tomorrow morning at eight o'clock, I cordially invite Miss Chesire to the coastal outskirts of Lakbay City. You will personally select the land and establish a coconut procurement market to discuss the details of bilateral trade.] Furthermore, I hope that you will come alone. Please don't bring Mister Kane along. His attitude displeased me.]

Chapter 0668 Alone for a meeting? Meanwhile, at Lakbay International Grand Hotel, on the top floor in the presidential suite, Amber and Alexander had just checked in. They

both lowered their heads, reading a text message on their phones, and Amber's eyebrows gradually furrowed.

"What does this mean? Intentionally pushing Alexander away from me?" Amber muttered.

Alexander," Amber finished reading the message and turned to look at Alexander beside her, lightly biting her lips.

"Bilateral trade is crucial for our group.

The Coconut Skin Care Series requires coconuts from this side. We must strive for it with all our might. I... I have a separate appointment tomorrow. Do you think it's appropriate?"

Alexander chuckled "There's nothing inappropriate about it," he said, holding Amber's jade-like hand, his smile brimming with his usual confidence. "If you want to go, go ahead.

Don't worry about anything. I've got it all covered!" With those words, Amber felt reassured.

A huge weight lifted off her heart. She gazed into Alexander's eyes and nodded gently.

"Okay." The next morning, precisely at eight o'clock.

In front of the hotel entrance, the valet, Hansley, personally drove a limited - edition silver Koenigsegg, accompanied by a convoy of 12 armored vehicles. The scene was incredibly grand.

"alexander, Hansley is waiting

downstairs," Amber stood by the wide windows, dressed in a freshly changed professional suit, looking at the armored convoy outside the hotel entrance. Her delicate face was filled with anxiety.

"Should I go down now?" Alexander smiled faintly.

"Take this," he reached into his pocket and took out a delicate and exquisite ladies' watch, placing it on Amber's right wrist. Then he smiled and said, "Wherever you are, I'll be there. Trust me!" Alexander never lies to me...

Amber glanced at the watch, her face blushing slightly. She gently kissed her husband's cheek and then turned to walk out of the suite, taking the elevator downstairs.

"Hansley, do you really think it's that easy to shake me off?" Alexander walked to the window, watching the Koenigsegg

downstairs. A cold smirk played at the corner of his mouth, then he immediately pulled out his phone and dialed a local number.

Amos Car Rental Company! EThiS Ist At this moment, about five kilometers away from Lakbay Grand Hotel, at the Amos Car Rental Company, the receptionist at the front desk could not help but be astonished as she looked at the incoming call number.

A VIP Supreme Member! Since the establishment of Amos Company, the number of Supreme Members has been extremely rare, each one of them a significant figure, with a global presence.

It's worth mentioning that these prominent figures often travel with their own private fleets of cars. Despite having

Supreme Member status, they rarely rent vehicles from here.

Who could this Supreme Member be? Regardless of who it is, with this Supreme Member status, they must be treated with utmost care! "Sir!" The receptionist's face was full of respect, her voice sugary sweet, "Welcome, Sir, thank you for your call.

Our company will spare no effort to provide you with the most thoughtful exclusive service!" When doing business in Southeast Asia, a vehicle is undoubtedly indispensable.

Unexpectedly, the 'VIP Supreme Member' provided by the Amos Group was being put to use today...

Alexander shook his head with a smile, then grabbed his phone, speaking rapidly, "Prepare a top-notch sports car, deliver it to the entrance of Lakbay Grand Hotel, immediately, right away!"

A top-notch sports car? = At the headquarters of Amos Company, the receptionist was slightly taken aback, not reacting immediately.

It's worth noting that Amos Company offers a wide range of rental car models, from globally limited-edition top luxury cars to the most common business models. Whatever the customer needs, they can provide.

However, the more expensive the car model, the higher the required deposit.

But this gentleman is a VIP Supreme Member, and this high-end service is something she's encountering for the first time! "It seems like Supreme Members don't require a deposit..." The receptionist did not dare to delay, quickly accessing the Supreme

Member service items, and after reviewing them, she spoke continuously, "Sir, we will provide you with a Lamborghini Poison, valued at 4.8

million, and it will be delivered in about ten minutes." Ten minutes? That's enough! Alexander replied with a 'good', then directly hung up the phone, his fingers swiftly tapping on the phone screen, opening a built-in app.

Temple of War's internal software, tracking app! When the app was opened without the proper authorization command, it appeared to be just a typical hotel search software. However, once the corresponding command code was inputted, its true function immediately manifested.

Its most potent feature? Electronic tracking! Amber's elegant wristwatch, directly linked to the Temple of War satellite cluster and synchronized perfectly with

I the base headquarters, provided real-time positioning accurate to within two meters. It was the pinnacle of today's global positioning systems! "Amber's current location is... the central commercial street of Lakbay City." Alexander inputted the highest authorization command, his eyes fixed on the continuously blinking red dot on the phone screen, silently exhaling a breath of relief.

All was normal.

The blinking dot represented Amber's heartbeat frequency, and for now, everything seemed normal. It's worth mentioning that the watch was far more than just a simple location tracker. It was also a lifesaving device prepared by Alexander for her! In times of crisis, he could remotely control it, manipulating the sonar device installed inside the watch, releasing a

series of ultrasonic waves, instantly incapacitating everyone within a 100-meter radius! Such indiscriminate attacks, naturally, included Amber herself. However, upon awakening, she would only experience slight dizziness, ensuring her absolute safety.

About ten minutes later...

The screen of Alexander's phone automatically changed, displaying a message prominently.

[Sir, your rented Lamborghini has been delivered. Wishing you a perfect journey.] The car had arrived? Without hesitation, Alexander swiftly dashed out of the presidential suite, closing the door behind him and taking the elevator downstairs.

With the Temple of War satellite providing real-time positioning, he

locked onto Amber's coordinates and immediately followed suit!

Chapter 0669 About 20 minutes later, on the eastern outskirts of Lakbay City along the coast.

This area boasted the largest open seaport in all of Southeast Asia. Due to perennial conflicts, infrastructure development lagged behind, with many new industrial projects underway, yet land utilization remained relatively low.

However, what mattered most was that all the land near the port belonged to the Mendoza family! "Miss Chesire." The armored convoy rolled out of the city and came to a slow halt along the port road. Hansley stepped out of his sleek Koenigsegg sports car, gesturing broadly towards the expanse outside, his face brimming with arrogance.

"Miss Chesire, whatever land you need,

it's yours for the taking! You wanted to build a coconut warehouse, right? You name the size, and I'll provide the land for it!" As the sole heir of the Mendoza family, Hansley's character might be lacking, but his generosity was quite impressive.

"Thank you, Mister Mendoza." Amber nodded politely, then took out her phone and snapped a few pictures.

After a moment's contemplation, she spoke softly, "The warehouse can't be too small. We'll need to build worker apartments and other supporting facilities. The land area required should be at least five hundred thousand square meters. Are you sure about giving up such a vast expanse of land, Mister Mendoza?" What's there to hesitate about? It's not like it's being used anyway, and besides...

Hansley cast a covetous glance at Amber's pretty face and chuckled. "As

long as you pick the right piece of land, we can sign the land transfer contract immediately! However, such formal cooperation shouldn't be too casual. I've arranged a private gathering. How about we discuss it over drinks?" Drinks? Amber's face betrayed a hint of reluctance, hesitating for a moment.

Considering the demand of the New Chesire Group for coconuts, she reluctantly nodded.

"Alright." The fish took the bait! Hansley felt a surge of excitement rush through him. A sly grin flashed across his face for a moment before he waved his hand decisively.

"Let's go!" Boom! The convoy set off once more, speeding along the suburban roads toward the

luxurious private vineyard on the northern outskirts of Lakbay City.

Meanwhile, elsewhere...

"The coordinates for Amber have changed again!" About two kilometers away from Hansley's convoy, Alexander was driving his Lamborghini, his eyes fixed on the red dot blinking on the screen of his phone.

His gaze narrowed slowly.

Something was off! According to the tracking signal, the frequency of the red dot's movement was gradually increasing. This meant Amber's heart rate was accelerating, indicating she was nervous.

"Hansley, I hope you cherish your life, or else..." Alexander stared at the phone screen, his eyes narrowing further, his right foot hesitantly pressing down on the accelerator.

Whoosh! The Lamborghini roared forward, swiftly approaching the direction where Amber was located! Approximately half an hour later, in Lakbay City, at the Venus Private Vineyard.

Clearly prepared to welcome Amber, Hansley had adorned the entire vineyard with lights and decorations. Even the servants and maids had donned the traditional Wyverna attire. Over 20 tables were arranged with exotic fruits and expensive rare wines.

"Miss Chesire, please." Hansley led the way with Raul following closely behind, extending his hand in a welcoming gesture, his face brimming with pride.

"The wine here, all of it has been aged for

over fifty years in our cellar. Money can't buy it. Only a beauty like Miss Chesire deserves such treatment... Bring them!" Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh! Not far away, three servants from the Mendoza family hurried over with trays of documents, bowing respectfully.

"Mister Mendoza, the contracts are ready!" Land transfer agreements! In the trays were the qualifications for land use and transfer agreements for the port area, as well as construction blueprints provided by the contractor.

Everything was prepared in such a short time! "Miss Chesire," Hansley beamed as he received a glass of fine red wine from a maid nearby, extending an inviting gesture towards Amber. "As long as you sign your name on the contract, not even the company seal is needed. That plot of

land will be your private property from now on! Here's to a successful partnership, Miss Chesire. Let's drink to it!" Amber carefully inspected the transfer contract, signed her

name at the bottom of the document, then picked up another glass of wine from the maid nearby. She cautiously took a sniff.

The aroma was rich, the alcoholic scent almost negligible. Though not a big drinker, she knew she would not get drunk from this glass! "To a fruitful collaboration!" After a sniff, Amber felt a slight relief. She did not gulp down the wine but instead clinked glasses with Hansley and took a small sip, her pretty face apologetic. "I'm not good with alcohol, forgive me for my poor drinking skills, Mister Mendoza." I With that said, she returned the unfinished glass to the maid's tray.

"Haha, Miss Chesire, you're indeed straightforward!" Hansley burst into laughter, downing his own glass of wine in one gulp. Then he raised his hand.

"The contract is signed. Let's get Miss Chesire back to the hotel. Raul, let's go!" With a rumble, the convoy set off again, slowly leaving the private vineyard and nearing the outskirts of Lakbay City.

Just as they were about to reach the suburbs of Lakbay City...

"Hmm..." In the passenger seat, Amber swayed slightly, feeling her strength drain away. She turned to look at Hansley, who was driving, her heart suddenly trembling. "Mister Mendoza, why do I suddenly feel dizzy? Your wine..." There was something in the wine.

"Miss Chesire, my land doesn't come for free!" At this moment, Hansley had no need to keep up pretenses. He turned to

look at Amber, her flushed face, and could not help but burst into maniacal laughter. "You took my land, I'll take your body. It's fair game! Do you know where I'm taking you? Thirty kilometers from now is my private resort. I'll show you the pleasures of being a woman and make you completely surrender!" 'Hansley, this beast!' At this moment, despair filled Amber's pretty face. The dizziness in her head grew heavier, leaving only one thought in her mind.

'Alexander...save me!'

The Novel will be updated on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

