

## Chapter 0251

In under three minutes, the factory echoed with the sound of boots on concrete. Seven or eight towering guards converged, each brandishing a rubber baton, their eyes locked on Alexander.

Trailing them, a man in a suit rode up on an electric scooter, peering through the mangled gate at Alexander with a look that could kill.

"You the boss around here?"

Alexander stood his ground outside the factory, his gaze steady on the suited man. "I've told you why I'm here. The Chesire folks are sick, and I think it's your pollution. Open up; I need to check it out."

Manager Jencks scoffed.

Did this guy think he could just waltz in for an inspection? What was he to them? A bored busybody?

That place was Jackman territory, up north. Even the environmental inspectors needed paperwork from Governor Tormora to step foot in there. Ridiculous!

"I'm not here to waste words with you!"

Manager Jencks stood on the hood of his car, his hand cutting through the air with icy disdain. "Listen up, kid. You wrecked the sliding gate. That's gonna cost you thirty thousand dollars! Pay up, and then get lost!"

"Let this be a lesson. Jackman's Pharma isn't your playground. One call from me, and you'd vanish without a trace." 1

His voice dropped to a venomous whisper as he gestured again, "Make him pay!" 1

With a rush of movement, eight towering security guards sprang into action, vaulting over the mangled gate and swiftly encircling Alexander and Asher.

"Alex!"

Asher, a simple man from the countryside, had never witnessed such a scene. His face drained of color, he clutched at Alexander's arm, his voice shaking, "We don't want any trouble. We'll just leave, okay? You... you're married into your wife's family, you probably don't have much money, right?"

"Call Amber, let's just pay them off!"

Pay them?

Alexander chuckled. 1

The renowned Temple Lord, ignorant of that affair, might have walked away. However, then, informed, how could he turn back?

He always fought for the people's good and lived to protect them. Retirement had not changed that. The War Temple Lord would not back down.

"The Chesire estate is my wife's family home. The villagers

there are my family." Ignoring the guards, Alexander's steady gaze met Manager Jencks. "First, I'll inspect the waste disposal system myself. I'll know if it's up to code.

"Second, if it's not, you'll admit it. Then I'll draft the compensation, and the Jackmans will pay the fair amount."

Manager Jencks's face flickered with surprise before he erupted into mocking laughter.

What a farce! Some nobody was challenging the mighty Jackmans of the north?

Among the elite families of the north, their power was so vast that not even the complete demise of a village could shake them—they had ways to smooth over any disaster.

"Refusing to pay up, huh? Looks like you're ready to dig your heels in."

Manager Jencks's grin was all teeth as he gestured sharply. "Grab him. The young master will deal with this."

In a flash, eight hulking guards sprang into action. Their batons raised high, raining down blows on Alexander and Asher's heads mercilessly.

"Afraid of an inspection? Clearly, the sickness plaguing these villagers traces back to your drug factory!"

Alexander's face was a mask of ice. With a disdainful snort, he barked, "Pitiful bugs, out of my way!"

His fists became a whirlwind of motion.

At his command, Alexander's punches flew, casting a net of

blurred shadows over the guards.

The guards were caught off guard, sent flying backward, crashing into the metal gate behind them with a resounding clang. The gate, already warped, crumpled under their weight as they collapsed, groaning and writhing, unable to rise.

"You... How dare you!"

Manager Jencks, perched atop a nearby vehicle, went from shocked to livid. "So, you've got some moves. However, do you have any idea how fearsome the Jackman family is? The Jackman family..."

He did not get to finish.

Alexander swiftly closed the distance, his hand snapping around Manager Jencks's throat.

"Make the call to the Jackman family," He said, his voice as unyielding as steel. "Either they make things right for the villagers of the Chesire estate, or I'll take down the Jackman family myself."