

As soon as Nathan finished speaking, several special departments started working on his orders.

In less than ten minutes, Colin reported to Nathan in a deep voice, "General, we have updates!"

At that moment, Nathan was sitting on a bench by the street while smoking a cigarette. The faint moonlight shone on him from an angle, creating a partial shadow.

Coupled with the cigarette smoke, he looked particularly gloomy and mysterious.

He said coldly, "Speak!"

Colin reported, "According to our investigation, the person who killed Mr. Cross is the Fiend, Southeast Asia's top assassin. Dominic Parry, the boss of Delight Entertainment, is the one who hired the Fiend to assassinated you and Mr. Cross!"



Nathan then narrowed his eyes and asked coldly, "Where is the Fiend right now?"

Colin immediately replied, "He's now hiding out in Paradise Hotel. This guy is an experienced and skilled assassin. I haven't sent anyone to take action since you haven't issued any orders. We want to be careful not to arouse his suspicion."

Nathan then stood up and said, "I'll deal with him myself."

"Yes, sir!" Colin answered.

Meanwhile, in the corner-most room of Paradise Hotel, the Fiend was shirtless, exposing his well-built body which was full of tattoos.

He was having a video call with Dominic on his laptop while bandaging the wound on his right arm.

During his earlier escape, the bullet had scraped the surface of his arm.

Dominic smiled and said in the video call,



"The Fiend, you did an excellent job. However, there is still another person that you need to deal with."

Without any expression, the Fiend asked, "Who?"

Dominic laughed and said with a cigar in his mouth, "Zayn's son, Nathan. You'll be done once you get rid of him."

The door was shut tightly, and it was quiet outside.

Instinctually, the Fiend tensed up all over, ready to attack at any moment.

This was what the killer instinct of a top assassin was like!

He sensed that there was someone dangerous outside the door.

The feeling of an impending threat triggered an alarm in his heart.

Dominic, who saw how anxious the Fiend was through the video call, wanted to ask



him what was going on.

But before he could do so, there was a loud crash.

Bang! The door of the hotel room was kicked open.

A tall and sturdy figure stood at the door. It was Colin.

Right after he kicked the door open, he stepped aside respectfully.

Then, a tall man with twinkling eyes walked in steadily. It was none other than Nathan.

The Fiend was taken aback when he saw Nathan, looking surprised and suspicious at the same time.

Handsome and refined, Nathan came across as a member of the nobility.

Yet, he exuded a terrifying aura that made the Fiend tremble with fear.



Even though the Fiend was Southeast Asia's top assassin and he had killed countless people before, he seemed puny compared to Nathan.

The Fiend looked at Nathan in horror, wondering what kind of gruesome battlefields this guy had fought on before.

How many enemies does one have to kill in order to exude such a deadly aura?

Nathan took a good look at the Fiend and glanced at Dominic on the laptop screen, then said apathetically, "Summerton is out of bounce to assassins and mercenaries. You should have lived peacefully in Southeast Asia instead of coming to Summerton to seek death."

The Fiend looked at Nathan in shock, wondering how Nathan knew of his origins.

How did this exceptional man manage to figure out my identity and track me here in such a short period of time?







Dominic didn't notice the Fiend's peculiar expression. But when he saw Nathan, he let out a grin and said, "Haha, Nathan, you always come looking for death, don't you?"

"The Fiend, the man I want you to kill is standing right in front of you. Go ahead, kill him now so I can watch his death through live streaming. How exciting, hahaha," he then said to the Fiend.

The Fiend didn't respond to Dominic. Instead, he gave Nathan a death stare as if he were facing his greatest enemy.

Nathan, however, maintained his composure and told the Fiend calmly, "Since you slit Zayn's throat with a knife, I'll also strike you once with a knife. If you manage to defend yourself, you can leave Summerton in one piece."

Right after he finished speaking, he grabbed a fruit knife from the coffee table.

The Fiend licked his lips when he heard Nathan's words, gripping his dagger tightly with a grin on his face. "If I'm not







mistaken, you're a big shot, and you won't break your word for sure," he said.

Nathan responded in a cold tone, "Take your shot!"

"Alright!" the Fiend yelled.

Like a leopard hunting its prey, he charged violently towards Nathan in a flash.

Likewise, Nathan raced toward him like a racehorse.

The two crossed each other at the speed of light, and they landed with their backs facing each other.

Dominic, who was still on the video call, widened his eyes and watched them anxiously.

Nathan and the Fiend crossed each other so quickly that Dominic couldn't tell who won and who lost.

A moment later, he saw Nathan putting down the fruit knife and telling the Fiend,







"Like I said, I will make one strike. Goodbye!"

Right after that, he left with Colin.

Dumbfounded, Dominic turned to look at the Fiend.

Clang! The dagger in the Fiend's hand dropped onto the floor.

Lowering his head, he looked at his chest and struggled as he said, "This person is indeed terrifying..."

That very moment, Dominic noticed that the Fiend's shirt had been slit, and there was a long cut on his chest.

Suddenly, the cut split open, creating a huge wound on the Fiend's chest.

A split second later, his entire chest split open, exposing his sliced-up internal organs.

In an instant, the Fiend collapsed onto the ground heavily.







Dominic's eyes widened in shock as a horrified expression appeared on his face. He gasped deeply and yelped, "What the hell!"

How terrifying!

Nathan's strength is simply terrifying!

Even the Fiend, Southeast Asia's top assassin, can be defeated by him so easily.

Suddenly, Dominic's hands and feet turned ice-cold, and fear gripped his heart.

His expression changed drastically as he said with a quivering voice, "This is not good. Nathan managed to locate the Fiend so quickly and killed him with such ease. He may already be on his way to me now."

This thought horrified Dominic!

He shut down his laptop as he prepared to flee. "Magnus, quickly bring the car over. I have to go to Fort Green's headquarters to seek refuge," he called out.







That very moment, Nathan was on his way to Dominic's house in his BMW.

Colin picked up his phone and reported softly to Nathan, "General, I have two updates. The first is from the hospital. Number Three and Number Four had handled things well before the ambulance arrived, so Mr. Cross was already resuscitated by the time he reached the hospital."

Nathan eased up and heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this.

"What about the other update?" he asked.

Colin answered, "Dominic just fled from his house, and based on his escape route, it seems that he is going to seek refuge in Fort Green.



Fort Green was an organization that had been around for hundreds of years.

Its members were scattered all over the South, infiltrating businesses, politics, the military, and so on. Their influence was not to be underestimated.

Fort Green's headquarters was situated in Glyngarth, and Dominic happened to be a member of the organization.

Nathan grinned and said, "Heh, does Dominic actually think that Fort Green will be able to protect him?"

On the edge of Purple Lake stood a huge ancient mansion which was the famous headquarters of Fort Green.

It was also the residence of Tobias Johnson, Fort Green's leader.

Dressed in black clothes and shoes, Tobias was sitting in the living room with a high and mighty look on his face.

All of Fort Green's elders had also



gathered in the living room.

Kneeling before Tobias, Dominic pleaded tremblingly, "Master, please help me this time, or I'll be dead for sure."

Being an old organization with a long history, Fort Green was extremely powerful.

The reason Dominic was able to do well in the entertainment industry was largely due to his status as a member of Fort Green.

All over the country, no one dared to bully his company's artists regardless of whether they were shooting movies or commercials.

Since Dominic's business relied heavily on Fort Green, he paid great respect to the organization.

Every New Year's Day, he would send lavish gifts to Tobias, and he would also give a large sum of money to Tobias each year. Therefore, Tobias was exceptionally fond of Dominic.







Seeing Dominic kneeling and weeping before him, Tobias furrowed his brows and asked, "What happened?"

Dominic immediately added fuel to the fire by describing all the grievances he had with Nathan, from how Nathan destroyed his company's two top artists to how he wanted to kill him now.

Upon hearing this, Tobias said furiously, "This is outrageous. How dare anyone pick a fight with Fort Green members in Glyngarth. This Nathan must be looking for his death!"

"Dominic, you have no reason to be afraid. Didn't you say Nathan is hunting you down right now? I'll wait here tonight to see if he dares to create trouble in Fort Green," he added.

The rest of Fort Green's members couldn't help but laugh out loud.

One of the two Gatekeepers of Fort Green, Oscar, chuckled and said, "Master, hold your anger. Who would dare to stir up a



ruckus in Fort Green?"

The other Gatekeeper, Lionel, followed suit and said, "Yeah, he'll only be looking for death by coming to our headquarters!"

The elders of Fort Green continued laughing heartily.

Even Dominic started to ease up as he stood up and said while laughing, "That's right. If Nathan knew I were here, he probably wouldn't dare to come. He must know that coming here means seeking his death!"

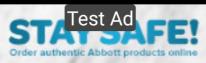
Just as he finished speaking, a cold voice said from outside, "Who said I dare not come?"

Dominic was shocked to death when he heard this voice!

Tobias and the other elders in the room scrunched their brows as they looked out the door

They saw a tall and suave figure appear







before them. It was Nathan Cross.



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Nathan walked into the room unhurriedly with Colin and the Elite Eight.

As they walked in, a large group of Fort Green members surrounded them in a hostile manner.

Nevertheless, Nathan and his group maintained their composure, and they turned a blind eye to the hostile men around them.

Tobias, who was seated on his high chair, narrowed his eyes and looked at Nathan. "Who are you?" he asked.

Nathan replied calmly, "I am Nathan Cross, and I am here to kill Dominic Parry. I hope no one stops me from doing so."

Tobias snorted, "Haha, Dominic is my student. You come here with the intention to create a scene and kill my student, yet you expect me not to interfere. You sure as hell have no respect for Fort Green!"

All of Fort Green's members who were at the scene gave Nathan a murderous glare.



Nathan, however, smiled as he retorted, "You're right. I don't think much of Fort Green."

When Tobias heard this, his eyes widened and his face became flushed with anger.

Likewise, Fort Green's elders were also infuriated by Nathan's words.

Outraged and offended, they bellowed their anger one after another.

"Such insolence and arrogance!" one said.

"He must pay the price for treating Fort Green with contempt!" another one roared.

"There's no need to talk nonsense with him. Just destroy this kid!" a third member yelled.

Suddenly, Tobias let out a cough, and everyone at the scene slowly simmered down. Nevertheless, they continued glaring at Nathan, as if they were predators ready to devour their prey.



Tobias looked at Nathan displeasingly and said, "Son, get down on your knees and slap yourself a hundred times, then apologize. If you can do that, I will forgive you this one time."

Nathan replied smugly, "What if I don't?"

Without answering Nathan's questions directly, Tobias raised his voice and said, "My fellow members, according to Fort Green's rules, what should we do if someone humiliates Fort Green?"

One of the elders, Brent, answered in a murderous tone, "We shall cut off his tongue for insulting Fort Green!"

Tobias narrowed his eyes and looked towards Nathan with a smile, saying, "Son, you heard that clearly?"

Nathan twitched his lips and said, "I've made it clear that I'm here to seek revenge on Dominic, and I have no respect for Fort Green at all. Now, you better hand Dominic over to me, or your whole organization will be in trouble."



Tobias yelled angrily, "I'll make my stance clear as well then. Dominic is my student, and he is under my care. Furthermore, if you dare to offend Fort Green and refuse to apologize, we won't go easy on you anymore."

"Enforce the law!" he cried out.

Brent, who was unusually tall and muscular, took out a sharp dagger as an insidious grin appeared on his face.

He walked towards Nathan, saying, "Son, do you know you're guilty?"

Nathan laughed and ignored Brent.

Colin, who was standing next to Nathan, walked up and said with a deep voice, "How impudent. Don't you know you're the guilty one?"

Brent was caught by surprise. "Guilty of what?" he asked.

Colin roared, "You've been rude to our master and now you're trying to attack



him. You should be sentenced to death."

Brent sniggered in response, "Then I'll kill you first!"

Right after that, he charged towards Colin with the dagger in his hand. He swished the dagger back and forth, attempting to stab Colin from an unexpected angle.

An unskilled opponent would probably be pierced in the heart by Brent.

However, Brent was up against Colin Dunne, Captain of the National Guards and one of the best soldiers among the North's three hundred thousand-strong armies.

With the lift of an arm, Colin clasped Brent's hand which was holding the dagger.

Brent widened his eyes in shock and terror.

Without hesitating, Colin hit Brent's wrist violently with his right hand, fracturing Brent's arm.



After that, he sent a flying kick towards Brent's chest.

Crash!

Blood spurted from Brent's mouth as he was sent flying like a kite with a broken string. Then he landed on the ground heavily and passed out immediately.



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Tobias and the other Fort Green members were shocked to their core when they saw what happened.

Brent was indeed a physically strong figure, and they did not expect him to be defeated by Nathan's subordinate so easily.

Tobias snorted coldly as he put on a solemn expression, "How arrogant. To the seventeen elders and the remaining members of Fort Green, gather your forces and take all of them down."

Without any hesitation, the elders and members who were in the room charged fiercely towards Nathan's group when they heard their leader's order.

The Elite Eight marched forward with the energy of a thousand horses, then they roared simultaneously, "War!"

Just like that, war broke out between the two parties.

Although Fort Green had a large group of







men, they were up against Nathan and his National Guards.

Whether it was Colin or the Elite Eight, each of them was highly skilled and had endured grueling training to become the soldiers they were today.

As soon as the battle began, Fort Green's men started falling to the ground one after another.

Tobias and his group couldn't believe their eyes as Dominic hid in the corner while trembling with fear.

Colin and the Elite Eight utilized a classic military combat style that was simple yet brutal. They relied purely on strength and speed which enabled them to defeat the enemy in one blow.

Tobias and his men could tell that Colin's group was fighting using a classic military approach.

Nevertheless, they thought that Colin and his men were mercenaries hired by







Nathan.

When Tobias saw his subordinates being defeated one after another, he knew that his men did not stand a chance against Colin and the Elite Eight.

"Halt!" he shouted.

Upon hearing Tobias's order, everyone in the Fort Green headquarters stopped.

Even Colin and the Elite Eight held back from fighting.

Nathan then looked at Tobias with a mocking smile, saying, "Do you regret it already? Have you decided to hand Dominic over to me?"

Tobias snorted with a poker face, "If I allow you to walk away with one of my men tonight, what dignity will I and Fort Green have left?"

For Tobias, this battle wasn't simply about Dominic anymore.







He had now brought Fort Green's dignity into the picture, so he had to protect Dominic at all costs to preserve his organization's dignity.

Nathan smirked and said, "If that's the case, I will have to massacre your whole organization tonight."

Massacre!

Tobias flew into a rage. This was an absolute insult to Fort Green.

The Four Great Warriors, who were under his command, were equally enraged.

Azure, one of the Four Great Warriors who had a muscular physique, stepped forward and said, "So you want to slaughter all of us, eh? I challenge you to do so!"

Right after that, Azure strode towards Nathan.

Colin wanted to stop him but Nathan told him calmly, "Don't stop him. Let him come!"







So, Colin and the Elite Eight stepped aside and took no further action.

As his footsteps became faster and faster, Azure's movements flickered at the speed of light.

He picked up momentum by running, then stepped heavily on the ground with his left foot, launching himself into the air like a flash of lightning. "Here I come!" he roared.

Tobias's eyes lit up proudly when he saw Azure showcasing his skills, while the rest of Fort Green's members cheered on.

Seeing Azure leaping through the air towards him, Nathan calmly stated, "Show off!"

Tobias and his men were stunned when they heard his comment.

That very second, Nathan lashed out a powerful flying kick.









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Bang!

Nathan kicked Azure mid-air with his black combat boots, creating a loud crash.

Immediately after, Azure flew backward and fell on the ground violently.

He suffered severe injuries and fainted instantly.

The crowd widened their eyes in shock and gasped simultaneously.

The elders glanced at each other, then charged towards Nathan at the same time while exclaiming, "We will avenge our brother Azure! You've bitten off more than you can chew!"

Nathan snorted and strode forward to face them.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Before they knew it, the remaining three of the Four Great Warriors were sent flying into the air.



Kicked in the chest by Nathan, they felt like they were hit by a raging rhinoceros. They suffered severe pain in their chests as they flew across the hall before landing on the ground.

Tobias and the others were shocked beyond imagination.

The Four Great Warriors of Fort Green were no match for Nathan Cross!

Lionel and Oscar, the Gatekeepers of Fort Green, exchanged glances and decided to make their move.

Oscar said with a deep voice, "I, Gatekeeper of Fort Green, will show you who's the boss."

Lionel also said solemnly, "I will also teach you a good lesson."

Oscar and Lionel were famous elites in Glyngarth, and together, they planned to defeat Nathan

It wasn't clear if they wanted to fight



Nathan out of respect, or simply because they were brazen and impetuous.

Nathan didn't care at all about the duo's alliance. Instead, he smirked pompously, "Come on, make your move. I will personally deal with all of you tonight!"

What?

Destroy Fort Green!

While Tobias's face darkened, Oscar and Lionel became even more enraged.

Oscar shouted furiously, "Insolent fool!"

"You deserve to die!" Lionel roared.

The two of them marched synchronously, creating tremors on the ground. Then they charged towards Nathan like two cannonballs.

Oscar threw a sweeping kick as his foot swished through the air.

Lionel, on the other hand, dug his claws



into Nathan's chest like a tiger pouncing on its prey.

Nevertheless, Nathan remained relaxed, and he took two steps backward as though he were taking a stroll in his backyard, avoiding Oscar and Lionel's attacks.

Both Oscar and Lionel were elite combatants, and their attacks swept towards Nathan like a violent storm.

In a flash, Fort Green's headquarters turned into a battlefield as the sound of punches and kicks filled the hall.

Nathan took seven steps back, nimbly evading all of Lionel and Oscar's attacks.

Then, he began to make his moves.

He threw a swift double kick, striking both Oscar and Lionel's knees.

Crack! Crack!

Two loud fracture sounds could be heard.



Oscar and Lionel had broken their left knees.

The two of them screamed in pain at the same time, and they knelt before Nathan together.

Nathan remarked apathetically, "The two Gatekeepers of Fort Green have had their shot. Who else wants to challenge me?"

Upon witnessing Nathan defeat the Four Great Warriors and Two Gatekeepers of Fort Green, Tobias and the rest were petrified.

How terrifying!

This young man's skill is indeed terrorizing. How come no one has spoken of him before?

Tobias was frightened yet outraged. He feared that what Nathan said about slaughtering Fort Green was about to become a reality.

His most capable subordinates had all



suffered severe injuries and were defeated by Nathan.

As Nathan's words resounded through his mind, he was prepared to take on the fight personally.

He was willing to put his life on the line to defend the last trace of Fort Green's dignity.

So, he stood up and glared at Nathan furiously, ready to take on the challenge.

However, a group of soldiers suddenly showed up outside. The first in line was a middle-aged man dressed in a colonel's uniform. He strode into the hall and said loudly, "Which fool dares to enter my master's house and attack my brothers? Are you seeking death?"







Chapter 807 Captured By The General

Tobias and the others were overjoyed when they saw this colonel.

He said excitedly, "Wesley, you've come just at the right time. These hooligans are creating a scene here. Quick, arrest them."

Wesley entered the headquarters fiercely with dozens of soldiers. He looked around the hall and saw Fort Green's wounded members, then he laid his eyes on Nathan and cried out angrily, "How dare you assault these men in my master's house!"

"Arrest all of them!" he ordered his soldiers.

The soldiers immediately moved towards Nathan's group to cuff them.

But at that very moment, Nathan said bluntly, "Hold it. Open your eyes and look closely."

He then took out his military ID and smacked it on Wesley's face.

Before Wesley could focus his vision, he



Chapter 807 Captured By The General

felt a small item smack across his face, causing a burning pain on his cheeks.

Subconsciously, he stretched out his arm to retrieve the item.

At the same time, anger started to boil in his chest.

Just as he was about to blow his top, he saw the red military ID in his hand, and his eyes widened in suspicion.

He was aware that he was in a colonel's uniform, and he had a great number of subordinates under his command.

Based on how he behaved in front of me and how he dared to smack his military ID across my face, this guy must be in a higher position than me.

If not, he wouldn't dare to behave the way he did!

Upon this realization, Wesley panicked and quickly opened up Nathan's military ID.



Chapter 807 Captured By The General

After taking a good look at his ID, he was horror-stricken.

He felt his limbs turn cold, and he was utterly dumbfounded!

He body started trembling as his face turned pale. "Th-th-this is impossible..." he stammered.

"Wesley, what's wrong?" Tobias asked in surprise.

Seeing how horrified Wesley was, Tobias, Dominic, and the other men walked towards him. They stood next to Wesley, taking a peek at the military ID in his hand.

When they finally saw the details on the military ID, their eyes widened and they drew a cold breath of air.

In addition to Nathan's name and home address, the ID stated his title:

Commander-in-chief of the North!

Under the word 'rank', it was clearly stated: General!



Chapter 807 Captured By The General

He was commander-in-chief of the North, General Nathan Cross!

Tobias, Wesley, Dominic, and the others were utterly dumbfounded.

Tobias raised his head and looked at Nathan in horror, struggling to get the words out of his mouth, "You, you are..."

Nathan twitched his lips and said, "Well, my identity is clearly written on the ID. Now, who's going to stop me from taking Dominic away?"

No one dared to stop the general at this point.

Dominic turned ashen-faced as his knees felt weak and he knelt before Tobias.

He grabbed onto Tobias's leg and pleaded, "Master, please help me. Don't let them take me away. I'll be dead for sure if you hand me over to them. Please save me!"

Tobias struggled to shake Dominic away from his leg. He cursed Dominic's entire



Chapter 807 Captured By The General

line of ancestors and blamed him for provoking the number one guy in the army.

Idiot! Why did you have to involve Fort Green in your stupidities?

No matter how daring Tobias was and how his members were scattered all over the South, he didn't dare to challenge the General!

He really wanted to kick Dominic away and let Nathan deal with him.

Meanwhile, Wesley, who had regained his senses, suddenly snorted and said, "What General of the North? He's way too young to be a general. Besides, there should be a large group of leaders and soldiers accompanying a general whenever he is traveling. This guy is definitely a fraud!"

"We've encountered such fraudulent officers in the past, and we've caught many of them over the years. Some pretend to be colonels, while others impersonate marshals, cheating ordinary folk all over the region. However, this is the



Chapter 807 Captured By The General

first time I've seen someone impersonating a general. You must have a lot of nerve, young man!" he added.



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What?

An impostor!

Tobias and the others were shocked again.

Regaining their composure, they heaved a sigh of relief as if a weight were lifted off their shoulders.

Steeling his face, Tobias growled, "It is impossible for the General of the North to be here in the East."

"Besides, you are in civilian clothing and aren't surrounded by bodyguards or officers. It's obvious you are an impostor!"

With a raised chin, Wesley fiddled with Nathan's document as he sniggered, "Young man, it's a serious offence to impersonate a military officer, let alone a general which is a crime punishable by death. You are in big trouble now."

Meanwhile, Colin and Nathan exchanged knowing glances as they found the situation amusing.



Smiling smugly, Nathan explained, "Haha, there are many security features on the document, don't you know how to authenticate them?"

"Besides, every military ID has a unique identifier. Why don't you check it against the records in your system?"

"So, what makes you think I am an impostor when you have not even verified it?"

As Wesley stared at Nathan who was in his late twenties, he sneered, "Haha, although I have not seen the General before, I'm aware that he is the General of the North and is highly decorated."

"To be able to reach the position of a General, one would at least have to be aged forty and above."

"You're just a young man and yet you dare to call yourself a General, your assertion is simply flawed."

Pausing a moment, Wesley continued, "As



for the security measures you mentioned, they can all be forged."

Nathan replied, "In that case, why don't you call Elijah Lowe, the Commander-in-chief of the Eastern Military Reserves, or Shaun Ferguson, Commander-in-chief of Glyngarth, to verify my identity?"

Wesley scowled in response, "How insolent!"

"How dare you casually mention the generals' names like that, you're an impudent fool!"

"Men, stop wasting time on these impostors and arrest them!"

Upon Wesley's orders, a group of soldiers surrounded Nathan and approached in an intimidating manner.

Suddenly, a gunshot rang out behind them which gave all of them a fright.

Recovering from his shock, Wesley cursed, "Who the f*** fired their gun? Didn't I order



you to arrest them?"

Just when he finished, he realized that a large group of heavily armed soldiers had arrived at the entrance. The one who fired the gunshot was a stern-looking general.

Widening his eyes in surprise, he meekly remarked, "Oh, General Ferguson, why are you here?"

The man was General Shaun Ferguson, Commander-in-chief of Glyngarth, and he was in a foul mood.

He found out about the assassination attempt on Nathan's father, who had been sent to the hospital to be treated.

He also knew the mastermind who hired the assassins was Dominic Parry and that Nathan was personally going to make him pay.

Hence, he led a battalion of soldiers and surrounded Fort Green

When he led his men into Fort Green, he



didn't expect to see Wesley, his subordinate, leading another group of men to arrest Nathan. It was simply preposterous!

Hence, he fired a warning shot into the air immediately.

Glaring angrily at Wesley, Shaun admonished him, "Wesley, do you have a death wish? How dare you arrest the General? You are just way over your head."



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Boom!

Shaun's words struck Wesley like lightning as he and Tobias turned pale in shock.

As Wesley turned to look at Nathan, an overwhelming sense of fear began to creep through him.

Terrified, he dropped to his knees in front of Nathan and apologized in a trembling voice, "General, I really didn't know it was you. I was being blind to the truth, please punish me..."

Meanwhile, Tobias could feel his blood pressure rising as a gush of blood flooded his head. He was so stressed that he could have a heart attack anytime.

Everyone else at Fort Green trembled as their faces were filled with terror.

As for the mastermind, Dominic, he collapsed onto the floor as his legs turned into jelly.

Meanwhile, his face turned ashen gray







while his lips became pale. With his eyes filled with despair, he mumbled to himself, "It's all over."

Meanwhile, Nathan pulled Wesley up and lectured coldly, "A man's pride is a precious commodity. You have to remember that the warriors of our nation are made of steel and you should not kneel easily to others next time."

Staring blankly at Nathan, Wesley was overwhelmed by emotion. He couldn't help but stand at attention and salute. With a reinvigorated voice, he replied, "Yes, Sir!"

Next, Nathan turned towards Tobias while pointing at Dominic, "Now, I'm going to deal with him. Do you have any problems with that?"

With a trembling voice, Tobias answered, "No, none at all. We will leave him to your discretion."

Nodding, Nathan ordered in an impassioned tone, "Men, execute this a*****!"







Upon hearing Nathan's instruction, Colin whipped out his pistol and shot Dominic at point-blank range.

By executing Dominic in front of them, Nathan struck fear into Tobias and his men. Other than punishing Tobias for his crimes, it was obvious that Nathan was showing them who was boss.

Indeed, after killing Dominic, Nathan said to Tobias coldly, "I know that Fort Green has a long history, but the underworld has its own rules. As the saying goes, only the righteous can serve the people."

"Only the righteous can serve the people!"

"Whoever commits evil will be removed!"

"All of you better watch yourselves going forward!"

Meanwhile, Tobias was horrified. Nathan's words served as a veiled warning to them. They would still be able to leave a good legacy behind if they did their duty to serve the people.



However, if they strayed from their responsibilities and abused their position, they would all be arrested.

Tobias answered in panic, "General, all of us at Fort Green will remember the lessons you have taught us. From now on, we will obey the law and serve the nation."

Nathan replied calmly, "I'll be watching."

The next day, Sean and the others prepared to return to Channing.

Meanwhile, Nathan stayed back alone to watch over his father.

It wasn't until Zayn's life was no longer in danger that he quietly returned to Channing.

When Zayn finally awoke, he saw Francis, Patrick, and all his other subordinates by his bed. However, he felt disappointed when he didn't see Nathan.

Barely managing a wry smile, he grumbled, "That brat really hates me doesn't he? Even



when I'm close to death, he still refuses to see me."

Francis replied with a smile, "Sir, before your condition stabilized, Nathan watched over you while you were still in a coma the last few days."

"He waited till he was sure that you were out of danger. Only then did he quietly leave before you woke up."

Patrick added, "That's right. When Nathan knew about the assassination, he shot the assassins and mastermind, Dominic Parr, to death that very same night."

When Zayn heard what they said, he was both surprised and delighted. Widening his eyes, he inquired, "If he really cared about me, then why did he leave before I woke up?"

Francis replied with a grin. "I'm sure you are well aware of how difficult he can be."

Meanwhile, Zayn was startled by Francis' reply. He then reminisced, "That boy has



the same temperament as his mother. Underneath the frosty facade of theirs, lies a warm heart. Furthermore, they're both very stubborn."

Francis asked, "Sir, now that your condition is stable, do you plan to recuperate in the South or in Northania?"

After giving it some thought, Zayn replied, "Let's return to Northania. I don't think Nathan would forgive me in such a short time."

"Besides, with all that has happened and no one running the family business, it's better that I return to provide leadership."

Francis affirmed, "Very well sir, I'll make the necessary arrangements!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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By the time Nathan's flight arrived in Channing, it was already eight in the evening.

Before he returned home, he received a message on his phone from Kylie.

The message read. Violet Club, Room 318, come save me!

Nathan frowned at the message as he had promised his family that we would be home today. At the same time, he wondered what sort of danger Kylie had gotten herself into to the extent that she needed his help.

He felt like calling her to check but was worried that it might put her in greater danger instead.

Therefore, he instructed Colin who was driving, "Turn around and head for the Violet Club!"

Colin replied with a deep voice, "Yes, sir!"

Inside room 318 at the Violet Club.







A man in a black Armani suit and a ponytail tied behind his head was seated on the sofa.

Swirling a glass of red wine in his hands, he smiled at Kylie and said, "Ms. Tonkins, not only are you fully involved in the research of the liver cancer vaccine, but you have also joined the Cross Group as head of the quality inspection department."

"I have made myself very clear just now. If you're willing to hand over the formula for the liver cancer vaccine to Orion Pharmaceuticals, I will pay you a hundred million!"

Meanwhile, a lady beside Kylie tried to convince her, "Kylie, it's a hundred million. We will never make that much money in our whole lives. You should accept Mr. Sagan's offer!"

Kylie admonished her, "Mindy, you abused our friendship. You told me that you were afraid to go on a date and wanted me to accompany you."







"But it turns out that you were in cahoots with Orion Pharmaceuticals to set a trap for me!"

The man with the ponytail was Harry Sagan, president of Orion Pharmaceuticals which was famous for manufacturing counterfeit drugs.

When Orion Pharmaceuticals saw how well the Cross Group's liver cancer vaccine sold, they were jealous of its success.

Hence, the president of Orion
Pharmaceuticals wanted to make a
counterfeit version of the vaccine.

The main reason for Harry's visit to Channing was to secure the formula for the liver cancer vaccine.

He bribed Kylie's friend, Mindy, to trick her into coming here where he could force her to agree to his demands.

Realizing that she was in trouble, she had discreetly sent a message to Nathan.





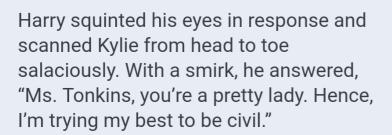


At that moment, she wasn't sure if Nathan could make it in time to rescue her. All she could do was to buy herself some time.

After being berated by Kylie, Mindy hung her head and didn't dare say anything else.

Meanwhile, Harry said with a smile, "Ms. Tonkins, there's no need to be angry. All Mindy wanted to do was help you make some extra cash."

After glancing at Harry and the muscular men beside him, Kylie replied coldly, "What if I decline to work with you?"



"However, if you refuse to cooperate, I would be forced to take more extreme measures."

"I have many ideas but I won't tell you about them in detail, for I am afraid you







would be scared to hear them."

When Kylie saw Harry's lecherous gaze and the salacious smiles of the men around him, she could easily guess what they were planning to do.

After briefly racking her brains, she decided to verbally agree to their demands first and then figure out a way to escape.

Hence, she pretended to agree reluctantly and bit her lip in false frustration. "Fine, I agree to your demands. You will pay me a hundred million in return for the liver cancer vaccine formula."

"That's all for today. We will meet again in three days."



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However, Harry held Kylie back and said with a smirk, "Haha, I'm very happy that you have agreed to work with me."

Offering her a glass of wine that was untouched, he smiled cunningly. "Come, let's toast to the success of our cooperation."

However, Kylie declined, "I'm sorry, I don't drink. Perhaps, next time!"

With a darkened expression, Harry insisted coldly, "If you don't drink, you're not showing any sincerity for our cooperation at all."

"Only if you're humoring me and not serious about our cooperation would you be unwilling to have that drink."

Meanwhile, Kylie couldn't help but feel intimidated when she saw Harry's upset expression and the muscle-bound men around him.

Hence, she quickly added, "No, no, I sincerely do want to work with you. Very



well, I'll just toast this once."

Deep down, Kylie had a feeling that there was something amiss with the drink.

If she drank it, she might be at risk of swallowing poison.

If she didn't, Harry would see through her ruse and she was afraid they would physically harm her.

Having no other option, she forced herself to clink glasses with Harry.

As she tilted her head to drink, she lamented in her heart. Nathan, where are you? Why are you still not here? I'm running out of time.

After she finished the wine, she grabbed her bag and turned to leave.

After just one step, her head started to spin before she collapsed onto the sofa.

The wine she drank was indeed spiked.



As her heart sank, tears started rolling down her eyes in despair.

Despite the fact that she was still conscious, she couldn't feel her limbs.

In a trembling voice, she said, "You spiked the wine..."

Grinning diabolically, Harry sneered, "Haha, do you think I'm an idiot? As if I didn't know you were lying to me just so you could get away."

"Not going to happen!"

Kylie asked in panic, "What are you going to do?"

Laughing cunningly, Harry replied, "Of course, we are going to get intimate. I'll also have my subordinate film us."

"If you fulfill your end of the bargain to steal the formula from Cross Group, I will only keep the video for myself and not make it public."



"If you dare to play me for a fool, then I'll make sure the video goes viral."

Hearing that, Kylie's face turned pale. "You're a demon..."

Meanwhile, Harry removed his tie as he approached Kylie. With a lecherous smile, he said, "Haha, don't be afraid, I'll try my best to be gentle... You, what are you standing there for? Take out your phone and start filming!"

At that very moment, Nathan arrived outside the room with Colin behind him.

Two burly bodyguards stood at the door. Glaring at Nathan, one of them pushed him. "I'm sorry, you must be lost!"

Nathan replied with a smug smile, "Is that so?"

Just as he spoke, he launched an uppercut!

Boom! The man was thrown backwards by the impact and collapsed on the ground



with his face covered in blood.

Meanwhile, the other bodyguard charged at Nathan, roaring furiously.

However, Nathan thrust his leg forward and kicked him right in the chest, sending him crashing into the room door behind him.

Meanwhile, Harry and his subordinates were wide-eyed in shock at the sudden turn of events.

Nathan then swaggered into the room.

Kylie was lying on the sofa when she saw Nathan. Although she couldn't move, she managed to cry out, "Nathan!"

Seeing that her clothes were still in place, Nathan felt relieved.

When Harry saw the intruders, he surrounded Nathan with his men.

He scowled, "Who do you think you are, young man? How dare you spoil my fun!"



Without even looking at Harry, he called out, "Colin!"

Behind him, Colin sprang into action just like a ferocious tiger.

In a brief moment, agonizing screams rang out while the stench of blood permeated the room.



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In a blink of an eye, Harry's men were all lying in a pool of blood.

Meanwhile, despite looking at Nathan and Colin in fear, Harry threatened, "Do you know who we are?"

"We are from the Orion Group. Our boss is Quintus Yaleman from the Yaleman family of the West. If you dare touch me..."

Before he could finish, Colin smashed his fist into Harry's face.

Boom!

Harry cried in agony before collapsing with his face covered in blood.

However, Colin didn't stop. Crack! He broke Harry's leg by stomping on his shin.

Then, he followed up with another stomp on Harry's balls, crushing his family jewels.

Finally, Colin spat on him and sneered, "You were saying?"







Meanwhile, Nathan helped Kylie up and enquired anxiously, "Are you alright?"

Kylie's body was still limp, but when she looked into Nathan's eyes, her own eyes sparkled. She softly answered, "I'm still feeling weak and wobbly. Other than that, I'm fine."

With a serious face, Nathan lectured her, "Your drink must have been spiked. Why weren't you more careful?"

Kylie helplessly replied, "I was supposed to accompany a friend on a date. But I didn't realize it was a trap set by the Orion Group."

The Orion Group!

Nathan recognized the pharmaceutical company. It belonged to the prominent Yaleman family of the West.

The Yalemans were famous for making counterfeits. They were willing to expand into any industry as long as they could make a profit. Hence, their wealth was



built on imitation products.

They now had assets worth a trillion and wielded significant influence in the West.

What Nathan had not expected was that the Yalemans now had their eye on the Cross Group's vaccine.

While other companies strived to license the product from the Cross Group, the Yalemans just wanted to manufacture a copy to challenge the Cross Group's hold on the market.

They had sent Harry to Channing to steal the formula from Kylie.

Meanwhile, Nathan looked at Harry who was on the brink of death. He said solemnly, "Not only have the Yalemans encroached into the South, but they dared to use such a despicable tactic against the Cross Group and my sister-in-law."

"Colin, send this a**** back to the Yalemans."



"Warn them to stay away from the vaccine and not step into the South again. Or else, they would all end up like this a*****."

Colin responded spiritedly, "Yes, sir!"

Meanwhile, Nathan brought Kylie out from the club and into the car.

After helping her drink some water from a bottle, the effects of the drug slowly wore off. Soon, she managed to regain her strength.

Once Nathan was sure that she was fine, he felt relieved and drove home.

Along the journey, he lectured her as her brother-in-law, "What kind of friend do you have that would sell you out like that?"

"Given your age, isn't it time for you to think about marriage instead of accompanying your friends on their dates?"

Kylie shook her head vigorously. "No, I won't. My standards are too high, it's



impossible to find anyone."

Nathan was puzzled. "What are you looking for in a man? With so many men in the world, do none of them satisfy your conditions?"

Shooting Nathan a quick glance, Kylie blushed and said, "It's none of your business!"

Nathan was again confused. "Alright, alright. I'll stay out of it."

By the time they reached home, it was already ten at night.

When Penny and the others saw Nathan return, they were elated.

Meanwhile, Penny was surprised, "Hey Kylie, how did you end up coming home with Nathan?"

Without sparing any details, Kylie related everything that happened.

Penny and the rest of the family were



horrified after hearing her story.

Penny fumed, "Orion Pharmaceutical is just despicable. They are famous for their counterfeit products. If wanting to copy our vaccine wasn't bad enough, setting up such a disgusting trap for Kylie was worse. They have gone overboard!"

Nathan reassured her, "Don't worry, I will handle this."



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Chapter 813 | Always Get What | Want

Johnstone City, the West.

In a meeting room inside Orion Pharmaceuticals Tower.

The Chairman of Orion and the de facto leader of the Yalemans, Quintus Yaleman, sat at the head of the conference table. While the rest of Orion's senior management sat uneasily on both sides.

Quintus was flicking through a business magazine when one of his secretaries leaned towards his ear and muttered, "Mr. Yaleman, everyone is here."

Having heard his secretary, he put down the opened magazine. On the center spread, was an exclusive interview with the President of Cross Group, Penny Smith. Beside it, was a pretty picture of her.

After scanning the audience, Quintus remarked, "Now that everyone is here, let's begin!"

"Harry has failed in his mission and got







Chapter 813 I Always Get What I Want

himself and his followers beaten up badly."

"On top of that, the Cross Group warned us to stay away from their vaccine after sending Harry and his men back to the Yaleman family."

Pausing to let his words sink in, Quintus looked at his subordinates. He then tapped in fingers on the magazine with Penny's face on top and declared, "I want the vaccine and I also want Penny Smith."

"More importantly, I have never failed to get whatever I wanted."

"The reason I called all of you here today is to ask you if you have any ideas?"

Everyone in the room looked at each other when they realized that the boss was undeterred by the fact that Harry was crippled.

Deputy general manager Lance Thornton remonstrated, "Boss, the Cross Group are formidable foes, why don't we just leave them alone?"



Chapter 813 I Always Get What I Want

The other members of the management largely agreed. "That's right. Even Harry was crippled by them. We should forget this!"

The next moment, Quintus stoop up and walked towards Lance. Bending over to put his hands on Lance's shoulders, he insisted, "I just said that I want both the liver cancer vaccine and Penny Smith. I have also never failed to get whatever I want."

"I am asking all of you for ideas so don't just tell me to give up. Am I clear?"

Lance replied in fear, "I..."

Before he could finish, Quintus had grabbed a pen from the table and stabbed it into his chest.

Gaping, Lance's face grimaced in horror.

"Ugh! Ugh! Ugh..."

Despite maintaining a smug smile on his face, Quintus continued to stab the pen



Chapter 813 | Always Get What | Want

into Lance's body. In a blink of an eye, all that was left of Lance was a pile of bloody flesh.

Thump!

Lance collapsed onto the conference table in a pool of his own blood.

Meanwhile, Quintus chucked the pen back on the table and took out a white handkerchief. Slowly, he wiped the blood off his hands.

Looking at all the horrified faces in the room, he said with a grin. "Let's continue and hear what ideas you guys have. Logan, you start."

Logan was Quintus' right hand man.

He was startled when Quintus called out to him.

After working for Quintus for more than ten years, he was deeply aware of how volatile Quintus' personality was. Quintus' emotions would constantly swing between



Chapter 813 | Always Get What | Want

two extremes, and he was also especially cruel.

Not only was he cruel to his enemies, but also to his own subordinates.

Logan suggested in panic, "My thoughts are that since Harry mishandled the situation, you might as well deal with it personally."

"With the Yaleman family's current status and power, it would be easy to kill Nathan Cross. After that, seizing the vaccine and Penny would be a piece of cake."

Quintus' face darkened. "Are you telling me to do it myself?"

Logan turned pale in fright. "I... "

Meanwhile, Quintus caught a glimpse of the magazine on the table and saw the gorgeous picture of Penny. Suddenly, his lips widened into a diabolical smile, and said, "Never mind, when it comes to women, it's better I do it myself."



Chapter 813 I Always Get What I Want

With that, Quintus patted Logan on the shoulder. "Get the men prepared. Tomorrow, we head for Channing!"

Logan affirmed, "Yes, boss."



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Today was the Channing region's grand poetry contest for its kindergarten students.

Students from all over the city participated in the competition organized by the education department.

According to sources, the top three winners would automatically be accepted into the Grand Channing Primary School.

It was the best school in Channing which produced students with excellent grades every year.

The school's facilities, teaching resources, and quality of teachers were considered top-notch compared to its peers.

Therefore, parents clamored to send their children to the school every year.

Rumor has it that many parents queued at the school entrance overnight just to get their children registered.

However, due to the limited places, most



local students were rejected despite having excellent grades.

Since the top three winners of the competition would be automatically accepted at the school, many desperate parents encouraged their children to participate.

As Queenie's grades were excellent, it was natural that she entered the poetry contest.

Today, both Nathan and Penny accompanied her to the competition venue. They watched on as she entered the school to participate in the contest.

Outside the school, there were many other parents who were there with their children for the contest.

Suddenly, a pot-bellied middle-aged man approached Penny and greeted, "Ha! if it isn't the beautiful Ms. Smith herself. What a coincidence!"

As the fat man spoke, he extended his



hand towards Penny to shake.

However, when Penny saw him, her eyes flashed with disdain.

The man was James Miller, deputy director of Channing's education department.

James knew for a long time that Penny was a single mother. When she was going through a rough patch then, he had personally offered to be her sugar daddy.

However, Penny rejected him outright.

Therefore, when she saw James, she couldn't help but feel disgusted.

Refusing to shake, she sneered, "I'm sorry, Mr. Miller, my husband doesn't like me shaking hands with other men."

"By the way, this is him, Nathan Cross."

Only then did James notice Nathan standing beside her. He couldn't help but feel jealous at Nathan's muscular physique and luminous eyes.







He cursed in his heart. What's the use of being a handsome man? It's better to be powerful and influential like me!

Contemptuously ignoring Nathan's presence, he looked at Penny salaciously, "Ms. Smith, is your child participating in the poetry contest?"

Trying her best to suppress her annoyance, she replied impassionedly, "Yes. Since the top three winners will be accepted into the best primary school, she also wanted to try her luck."

James replied with a smile, "It's useless regardless of how hard she tries. But, if you're willing to do something about it, perhaps there's still a chance."

Penny frowned. "Mr. Miller, what are you trying to imply?"

Ogling at Penny in her professional-looking dress, he said with a lecherous gaze, "The competition is organized by the education department. Hence, the leaders of the department are responsible for selecting





the judges."

"As a result, we will be ones who decide who wins."

"The shrew in my house had gone back to her parent's home these few days. Therefore, I have been feeling lonely recently."

"If you are willing to accompany me tonight, then I will make sure that your daughter will come up top when the results are announced tomorrow."





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Suddenly, his voice changed into a threatening tone, "If I don't see you tonight, your daughter will end up last in the competition!"

Penny's eyes widened in anger. "You are abusing your position by threatening me for your own gain. This is a crime!"

James acknowledged with a grin, "You're right, this is a threat!"

"I am well aware you are now the president of the Cross Group. But money alone isn't enough. People in positions of power like us can still easily manipulate rich people like you."

"I'll leave this thought with you. If you don't come tonight, your daughter's results will be marked down and she will also be rejected from all the good schools in Channing. As the deputy director of education, I can certainly guarantee this."

Provoked by his words, Penny's eyes turned bloodshot in anger.







Meanwhile, Nathan interrupted with a snort, "Haha, what's the big deal about a lowly deputy director?"

James glared angrily at Nathan, "Who do you think you are to dare talk to me with such insolence! Apologize immediately!"

Nathan scoffed, "If you want me to apologize, you will have to kneel before me first!"

Right after he finished, Nathan swung his leg and kicked James' knees apart.

Crying in agony, he fell on his knees with a thump. His face grimacing in utter pain.

Most of the bystanders weren't aware of what was going on, but they recognized who James was.

When they saw how bold Nathan was to have brought James to his knees, they gasped with widened eyes.

Even Penny was dumbfounded.







Meanwhile, the security guards on duty at the competition rushed over.

Their leader reprimanded both Nathan and James in disbelief, "The kids are taking part in a competition inside, for goodness sake! Fighting here will cause a distraction for them, so can't you be more considerate?"

Looking down at James in a condescending manner, Nathan stated coldly, "Under normal circumstances, I would have beaten the living daylights out of you. However, I'll let you off the hook this one time for the children's sake."

"You better watch yourself. If I find out that you have been abusing your position again, you will be finished!"

With that, Nathan left with Penny.

Meanwhile, James' face was still in agony as some of the bystanders helped him up. When he rolled up his pants to check, he saw a big bump swelling to the size of a bun.







Taking a deep breath subconsciously, his eyes were filled with anger. He cursed, "That son of a b****. Just because he is rich, he thinks he can act with impunity and even hit me. I swear I will have my revenge if it's the last thing I do!"

The next afternoon, the results of the competition were announced.

When Nathan and Penny arrived at the competition venue, they went through the results pasted on the wall.

First Place: Ethan Miller

Second Place: Sienna Johnson

Third Place: Margot Wilson

After going through more than a hundred names, they still couldn't find Queenie's name.

Queenie was confident of placing within the top three in the competition. However, her name wasn't even within the first hundred.





Given that she had always placed first in her kindergarten, she was so devastated that she cried.

Nathan consoled her, "Queenie, don't cry. It's just a run-of-the-mill poetry contest."

"We should learn from our failure and work harder next time."

Suddenly, Penny pointed at the first placed name, Ethan Miller. She wondered out loud, "That's strange, Ethan is James Miller's son. Have the results been meddled with?"

In truth, James had declared yesterday that the results were decided by the leaders themselves.

To the extent that he threatened to mark down Queenie's result if Penny didn't come to see him.

Could James have tampered with Queenie's result because he followed through with his threat?







Just when Penny was contemplating the matter, James Miller appeared with his son, Ethan.

When James saw the three of them, he let out a mirthless laugh. "Haha, Nathan, Penny, were both of you pleasantly surprised by your daughter's result?"

Nathan calmly replied, "Did you mark down my daughter's result and put your own son in first place?"

Leaning closer, James whispered carefully, "Haha, that's right. I'm the one who tampered with her result!"

"Besides, from now on, I'll make sure that your daughter will have problems with her school enrollment. This will disrupt her studies so badly that she won't even qualify for the middle and high school examinations!"

"This is the consequence of stepping on my toes. Are you terrified now? Do you regret your actions? Haha!"







Slap!

James was at the receiving end of Nathan's slap. The impact was so forceful that he was stunned on the spot.

Holding the cheek that was slapped, he yelled, "How dare you hit me again! I won't let you go this time. I'll report this to the police!"

Nathan calmly replied, "The police? I'll help you file the report myself!"

With that, Nathan gave the mayor, Russell Crow, a call. He calmly ordered, "Rusell, I want you, the police chief, and the director of education to come here immediately!"

James' became wide-eyed in surprise but then sneered, "Haha, who do you think you are to gather the city's leaders here with just a call?"

"You're just trying to frighten me but I'm not taking the bait."

Although Penny felt better when she saw



Nathan slap James, she was still uneasy due to James' influential position.

Tugging Nathan's hands, she softly persuaded him to let the matter go.

From her perspective, James was right.

It was easy for the ones in power to bend the rich to their will.

Therefore, she was worried that if Nathan escalated the conflict with James, they would be at the losing end. Hence, she wanted to get him to leave.

When James saw that Penny was afraid and tried to pull Nathan away, he grew confident that the call Nathan made was just a ruse.

Immediately, he stood in their way and threatened, "How dare you leave after hitting me? Are you taking advantage of me just because I didn't say anything?"

"Let me tell you this, I'm close friends with all the department chiefs. After hitting me







twice, you are done for!"

Meanwhile, a crowd of students and parents began to gather and murmured amongst themselves.

Many of them knew James and commented, "Of all the people to offend, they chose Mr. Miller, the deputy director of education. They have gone way over their head now."

"That's right, everyone knows it's a bad idea to pick a fight with a government official. This couple is simply too young and inexperienced!"

"After hitting the deputy director, he will likely be imprisoned. I pity what his daughter will be going through next time. If there are any problems with her enrollment status, studying will become an issue for her. It's such a cruel punishment!"

When James heard the crowd's chatter, he felt full of himself. It seemed everyone was well aware of the consequences of offending him.







He then looked towards Nathan, expecting to see some semblance of despair and fear. Or perhaps, some form of remorse.

However, he was disappointed as Nathan was still filled with an air of nonchalance. In fact, he even looked as if he was trying to suppress a smile.

Looking at James, Nathan sneered, "Haha, I've met many leaders before. But you're the first one I've seen that behaves with such impunity."

"The ones that know you are aware that you're the deputy director. But to those who don't, they might think you are the mayor himself!"

James snorted, "Are you trying to use the mayor's authority to pressure me? Even if he's here, there's no way he can save you!"







James dared to speak in such a way because he felt that Nathan's call was a bluff.

Also, he was well connected to the leadership of Alberesque, and hence, the mayor would still have to be respectful to him.

However, what he didn't expect was that the moment he finished, an angry voice boomed from behind. "James Miller, what makes you think that even I can't put you in your place?"

Shocked, James snapped his head in the direction of the voice.

He then saw the mayor, the director of education, the head of the disciplinary board, and the chief of the police investigation unit. Behind the group of leaders were an even larger group of subordinates.

Startled, James responded with a trembling voice, "Mis-mis-Mr. Crow, you're all here!"







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Russell had an angry expression on. "No, no, no, I'm not the mayor, you are. I think Channing has become your own backyard given how much impunity you are acting with."

Meanwhile, James was trembling vigorously and sweating buckets. His words started to sound like a mumble. "Mr. Crow, I admit my words were out of line. I was just infuriated by this young man, and hence spoke without thinking."

"Mr. Crow, please don't take what I said seriously."

Russell sternly retorted, "Out of line?"

"I have long heard reports of you overstepping the authority of the director of education and abusing your position for your own personal gain."

"Initially, I thought that the reports exaggerated your behavior but you have shown me the truth"

Turning pale, James replied in defiance,







"This is slander. I have never abused my position for personal gain. I'm sure you can judge for yourself!"

When Russell saw that James was still trying to worm his way out, he admonished him, "Haven't you? Why don't you explain to me what happened to the poetry contest?"

"Didn't you use your influence to ensure your son got first place? And didn't you abuse your power to mark down Mr. Cross' daughter's result for revenge?"

James defended himself vehemently, "I didn't interfere with the results. My son got first place on his own merit while Mr. Cross' daughter didn't place at all due to her incompetence."

After Russell received Nathan's call, all the leaders were all filled in on the details on the way here.

Not only was Russell aware of the feud between James and Nathan, but he also knew that James had abused his authority







to put his own son in first place while leaving Nathan's daughter out of the rankings.

However, he did not expect James to remain defiant under such circumstances.

At that moment, Nathan calmly suggested, "James mentioned that he did not tamper with the results, and his son came in first based on merit while my daughter was inept."

"So, for fairness sake and not to slander James, why don't we bring out his son's poem so everyone can judge for themselves?"

"We will then know for sure how good his son's work is."

The parents in the crowd strongly agreed with Nathan's suggestion.

After Russell had a quick discussion with the other leaders, they too acceded to Nathan's proposal.







Only James himself looked visibly upset.

Meanwhile, Russell loudly declared, "Send someone to retrieve the winning entry.

After that, all the parents and the city leadership will judge together."



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Shortly, Mindy Stuart, the director of education, personally retrieved the winning entry, which was Ethan Miller's poem.

Russell instructed James, "Recite the poem!"

Left without a choice, James picked up and recited with all his courage, "The Happy Poem, by Ethan Miller."

"Dad, Mom, Grandpa, and Grandma are happy."

"They are happy the day before, yesterday, today, and tomorrow."

"Happy on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday...

Everyone was flabbergasted at the nonsense that James sprouted in his poem.

Mindy couldn't help but question, "What the f*** is this?"

Zed Walker nodded. "How can this even be







considered a poem, let alone awarded the first prize?"

"Is this the best all the kids in Channing can do?"

The parents in the crowd started to protest, "This is ridiculous! My kids can do way better than that. The results definitely have been tampered with!"

Meanwhile, Russell stared at James coldly. "If this isn't abuse of authority, I don't know what is. What do you have to say for yourself?"

James remained defiant till the end, he insisted, "Mr. Crow, judging a poem is a subjective matter. I feel that my son's poem is an excellent one. His award was based on merit."

Russell scoffed, "Based on merit? Fine, retrieve Mr. Cross' daughter's poem and let us compare them."

In a short while, Queenie's entry was brought out.







Russell wanted Queenie to recite it herself.

When Nathan saw that Queenie was apprehensive, he encouraged her, "Don't worry, just imagine that you are reciting it for both Mama and me. Besides, we haven't seen what you have written in your poem anyway."

Penny nodded in encouragement. "That's right, Papa and Mama would like to hear it. Why don't you show everyone how good your poem is?"

With her parents' encouragement, Queenie took out her poem and recited it spiritedly in front of everyone, "A letter to a poor friend who stays in the mountains, by Queenie Smith."

"I know that you live in the darkest of places."

"My mom said the most beautiful diamond is forged in houses devoid of light."

"My dad said the bravest warriors are born in the cruelest of battlefields."







"Therefore, to my friends who live in the tough conditions of the mountains, do not give up."

"Because the prettiest flower will bloom in the most miserable conditions."

Once she finished, the crowd fell silent.

The next moment, they broke into a loud applause.

Meanwhile, Russell and the other leaders couldn't stop praising Queenie's poem and were amazed that it was written by a five-year-old.

Seeing the crowd's response, Queenie blushed cutely. Despite feeling embarrassed, she was delighted to hear everyone's applause.

Beside her, Nathan and Penny exchanged knowing smiles as they were extremely proud of their daughter.

Once the applause died down, Russell glared at James with squinted eyes. "Do







you have anything else to say?"

"You are the one in charge of the judges. You awarded your son the first prize for such a ridiculous poem while Queenie's excellent piece was marked down. And yet, you dare deny there was no abuse of power?"



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James was furious that he was being backed into a corner. Given that the mayor intended to punish him severely, he would be done for if he admitted any wrongdoing.

Relying on the fact that his connections in Alberesque would back him up, he was prepared to deny it to the end.

Hanging his head, he insisted, "I stand by what I said. Creative works are judged subjectively. From my perspective of both a father and judge, I still find that my son's poem is better than that of Queenie's."

"I did not abuse my authority. My son won the first prize on merit!"

His words caused an uproar among the crowd. All the parents were up in arms at what he said.

They criticized him for being shamelessly biased when he judged his son's poem to be the better of the two

Russell's expression darkened, "In that







case, you're denying your crimes?"

Going all in, he thrust his chin forward and declared, "I'm innocent. What's there to admit?"

"Mr. Crow, even if you are my superior, you cannot frame me just because you side with the businessmen."

"If I'm dissatisfied with your decision, I can choose to appeal!"

James' words demonstrated he was not afraid of defying the mayor.

He surmised that there was no point in staying in Channing anymore given how bad his current situation was. However, as long as he didn't admit to any wrongdoing, he could still rely on his backer in Alberesque to transfer him someplace else and all would be fine again.

But, if he admitted to his crimes now, he would be imprisoned.

Therefore, he had no choice but to



maintain his innocence even if it meant offending the mayor.

Meanwhile, Russell didn't expect James to be so stubborn. He glowered, "It appears you insist on being difficult."

James replied in earnest, "Mr. Crow, don't make wild accusations without evidence. If you have any, please go ahead and arrest me."

"If not, then I'm sorry. I'm not going to be bullied that easily."

Russell was infuriated but couldn't think of any solutions in such a short time.

Turning toward Nathan, he muttered, "Mr. Cross, although we have received many reports on him, we have yet to find any solid evidence despite investigating thoroughly..."

Hearing that, James' eyes sparkled in delight.

He had always made sure to cover his



tracks.

Smiling smugly, he gloated, "Mr. Crow, since you don't have any evidence, can I now go back to work?"

"By the way, there's something I would like to inform you about."

"A few days ago, the mayor of Alberesque called to tell me that he wanted to transfer me there. Therefore, we will be parting ways soon. Hahaha."

James' words pissed Russell off even more. It would be terrible for his reputation if others knew that he had a subordinate who disrespected him to such an extent.

However, Russell's hands were tied because he didn't have any evidence and James had a political backer in Alberesque.

When James realized the mayor couldn't do anything to him, his ego swelled. Walking towards Nathan and Penny, he muttered, "You are lucky the mayor sides



with you just because you are rich businessmen."

"Our feud isn't over yet. Once I'm transferred to Alberesque, I will have my revenge."

Russell yelled, "James! Are you threatening Mr. Cross?"

James replied with a smirk, "I wouldn't dare do that. I was just joking with them. You shouldn't be so sensitive about it."

Also, if you don't have any evidence of my wrongdoing, I'll be going back to work. Do drop by my office for coffee whenever you are free."



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Russell shouted angrily, "Stop right there!"

James stopped in his tracks and folded his arms, looking shameless and arrogant.

He sneered, "No problem. I can stand here all day. But do you have any evidence, mayor? If not, I'm going to report you for trying to frame me!"

Russell was seething with rage.

Before he could throw a fit, Nathan's lips curled up in a mysterious smile, and he glanced at Colin and Elite, who were standing nearby among the crowd.

With a wide grin, Nathan said to Russell, "Mayor, please don't be angry. Maybe someone will send us the vice president's criminal evidence in a few minutes!"

Russell was stunned by Nathan's words, but he calmed down when he thought of Nathan's hidden identity.

He laughed. "Yes, you're right! Maybe the evidence will come by itself soon!"







The crowd was dumbstruck. Even though James had indeed violated the law, waiting for the evidence to come out of nowhere was absolute nonsense!

The crowd sighed inwardly.

How can the mayor be so muddle-headed? He's ineffectual at investigating James! That's why he's no match for his subordinate.

James felt troubled when he saw the mysterious smile on Nathan's face. Suddenly, he had a gut feeling that something bad was about to happen.

Nevertheless, he had perfectly concealed his corruptions and the abuse of his power.

The Department of Justice had investigated him several times, but they had found nothing. He was convinced no one could get hold of his criminal evidence

The corner of James' lips twitched up







slightly. He sniggered at Nathan and Russell, saying, "How can evidence present itself in a few minutes? Don't be so naive. You're only humiliating yourself!"

Just when James finished mocking them, the director of the Department of Justice, Steve Davis' phone started being loaded with messages.

Ding!

Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!

Steven was receiving dozens of text messages at one go.

Steven took out his phone in shock and glanced through all the messages.

He was increasingly frightened as he read the messages, then he jerked his head up and exclaimed, "Mayor, I got it!"

James's heart tightened when he heard Steven's words, and his face turned anxious.







Russell could not resist asking him, "What did you get?"

Steven raised his phone and said with excitement, "I just received tons of James Miller's criminal pieces of evidence!"

"During poverty alleviation, James embezzled 50 million out of the 80 million allocated for poor students."

"He also separated and transferred the embezzlement to over ten different bank accounts. Lastly, the money ended up in five accounts of Steven's relatives. They're..."

The vice-principal of Thomas Jefferson High School had bribed James to promote him to be a principal.

"James stole the students' meal allowance every year. The amount totaled up to 130 million."

"A contractor gave James an under-thetable commission of 3 million during the expansion of Design and Architecture High







School."

Every message Steven read aloud sounded like petrifying thunder in James' ears. His face turned as white as a sheet, and he began trembling in fear like a leaf.

When Steven had read all the messages, James was in a cold sweat as he staggered and knelt on the floor.

Russell yelled furiously, "No wonder I couldn't find any of your criminal evidence! You're so cunning that you have transferred the money countless times before hiding it in your relatives' bank accounts! Heaven forbid you to get away with these crimes! What else do you have to say for yourself?"



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