

Chapter 1081 Known As The God Of Military

As soon as Nathan gave his orders, tens of thousands of soldiers began to arrests the Lanes.

It was a rather chaotic episode.

After half an hour, everyone from the Saber clan was arrested.

George and the others were also sent to the hospital.

Suddenly, Franklin rushed up to Nathan and reported in a low voice, "General, an incident occurred during the arrest."

Nathan frowned, "What is it?"

Franklin replied quietly, "Inmate William was shot dead by some soldiers when he tried to escape."

William was shot dead when he tried to escape!

Nathan felt a little surprised, but he didn't pay too much attention to the news.

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He said nonchalantly, "Never mind. Inform Eagleland to come and claim the body. Also, tell Secret Service to investigate and wipe out the traitors of this nation using the Saber clan as a lead."

"Yes, Sir!" Franklin replied.

Nathan, Sarah, and the others drove back to the city.

Sarah had not taken her eyes off Nathan all the way back to the city.

She had encountered a myriad of situations during her career as a journalist. However, what happened tonight was a first for her.

Her eyes sparkled as she ogled at Nathan in admiration.

This man before her was the General of the North, the God of War!

She was extremely excited and honored for having assisted the General in capturing the nation's traitors



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By now, the car had arrived at Sarah's place.

Nathan said to Sarah, "Ok, Ms. Lee, we're here. You may go home now."

Sarah spoke up, "General..."

Nathan immediately cut her off, "I am currently on a leave of absence to enjoy some family time. I would like to maintain a low profile so that my family can live their quiet life, so please keep my identity confidential and just treat me as you would a normal person."

Sarah was stunned as she nodded, "Don't worry Mr. Cross, my lips are sealed. I would rather die than reveal your identity to anyone."

Nathan smiled, "That's not necessary. You could still reveal my identity if someone were to threaten your life. Also, this Saber clan case is very complicated. The authorities will be covertly carrying out investigations in order to capture the rest of the nation's traitors. Everything needs to



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be kept secret for the investigations to happen, so you must not tell anyone about this matter.”

“Yes, Sir!” Sarah promised.

Nathan chuckled. “However, we will keep in mind your contributions towards capturing the Saber clan. My superiors will probably reward you in secret when the time comes.”

Anticipation was written all over Sarah’s face. “Alright!”

Nathan headed home after instructing Sarah various dos and don’ts.

Meanwhile, Penny and her family were waiting anxiously for Nathan’s return.

They finally let out a sigh of relief upon seeing Nathan return home in one piece.

Penny walked towards Nathan and asked softly, “Nathan, how is everything?”

“Ms. Lee had gotten her hands on



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incriminating evidence of the Lanes, who so blatantly try to raid a military prison,” Nathan replied with a smile, “Franklin Wilson, Commander-in-chief of the Channing military district, personally led his troops to capture the Lanes and has transferred them to the Secret Service. Ms. Lee and I have nothing to do with the case anymore.”

Penny’s family were pleased with Nathan’s words.

Benson exclaimed excitedly, “This is good news! The Lanes joined enemy forces, committed treason, and have no regard for human lives. They’re finally paying the price now.”



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Chapter 1082 The Arrival Of Cicero Trumbo

It was midday on the other end of the Pacific Ocean.

At this moment, Cicero, Prince of Eagleland, was throwing a fit in his palace.

He had just received news that Marcus and his men raided Mid Channing in an attempt to rescue William, who was shot dead amid the crossfire.

Moreover, Marcus and his men were arrested.

Eurasia had notified Cicero to promptly claim his son's body.

Cicero was livid. He roared, "What an imbecile Marcus is! His recklessness has caused my son's death. And as for Eurasia, how dare they shoot my son? I'm going to lodge a diplomatic protest!"

Cicero's butler, Robin, advised with a frown, "Master, the entire Lane family has been captured; their involvement with The Omniscience might have been exposed. We have nothing to gain if things go south.

Chapter 1082 The Arrival Of Cicero Trumbo

I'd suggest we avoid falling out with Eurasia, just in case they decide to take action against The Omniscience, in which case we would be digging our own graves."

Cicero was shocked and angry. "So am I just going to let them off for my son's death?"

Robin suggested, "The most important issue at hand is to claim William's body and give him a funeral. As for William's death, someone must be held responsible. I think Nathan should be responsible for William's death. If not for him, William wouldn't have headed to Eurasia. He wouldn't have been detained by the authorities and died in the process."

Cicero turned increasingly hostile at the mention of Nathan's name. He said loudly, "You're right. I will make Nathan Cross pay for my son's death! Gather the Twelve King's Knights and all the elite soldiers immediately. I will personally head to Eurasia to claim my son's body and make Nathan pay!"

Chapter 1082 The Arrival Of Cicero Trumbo

“Yes, Sir!”

The next day.

A private plane from Eagleland’s royal family slowly descended on Alberesque’s international airport.

The moment the plane landed, the airstair was lowered and a red carpet was rolled out below the airstair.

Heads of wealthy families and CEOs of large corporations from different parts of the country surrounded the airport. These people were all members of The Omniscience, and they had gone to the airport to welcome their president, Cicero.

Hence, Cicero was greeted by a crowd of wealthy people upon his arrival in Eurasia.

Cicero wore a pair of black leather shoes as he descended the airstair.

A middle-aged man with greying sideburns immediately led Cicero’s followers to the bottom of the airstair. He said respectfully,



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“Welcome to Eurasia, Mr. Trumbo.”

This man was the person-in-charge of The Omniscience in Eurasia, Gabriel Lambert.

Cicero narrowed his eyes, looked at everyone around him without much emotion, and said, “Thank you, everyone, for taking your time to welcome me. Unfortunately, I am here today to claim my son’s body so I cannot help but feel solemn about this trip.”

Gabriel and the rest immediately expressed their understanding, but Gabriel did not forget to please Cicero. “Don’t worry Mr. Trumbo, we will accompany you to claim Master William’s body. We will also do everything in our power to assist you in killing Nathan to avenge Master William.”

Cicero nodded. “Very good!”

Soon, Gabriel, Cicero, and the others arrived at the morgue and saw William’s dead body.



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Chapter 1082 The Arrival Of Cicero Trumbo

Tears cascaded down Cicero's usually calm and collected face the moment he laid eyes on his son's dead body.

Robin asked in a muted tone, "Master, are we going to cremate Young Master's body here or after we repatriate him?"

"No!" Cicero shook his head. "We will lay him to rest in Eurasia since he died here. Moreover, do as the Romans do when in Rome. Let's just use the most traditional and most common method in Eurasia to bury my son. I also want all of you to send my son's body to Nathan's home. I want to conduct the funeral there and have Nathan's whole family die with William!

Robin, Gabriel, and the rest replied in unison, "Yes, Your Highness!"



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Chapter 1083 Limited Edition Cigarettes

It was winter solstice celebration at the Smiths' residence in Channing.

Everyone was gathered at the Smith family home for the holiday as they prepared for dinner together.

Nathan, Penny, and her family also arrived at the Smith family home to spend the holiday with Sean.

At the moment, Sean was receiving a very important guest with his sons Samuel, Benson, and Paul.

It was his family friend, Keith Johnson.

Their families had been close since their grandparents' generation, and Sean and Keith even grew up together.

The only thing that had changed was that the Smiths opted to stay in the small town of Channing while the Johnsons had scaled the social ladder rapidly over the past 20 years.

Keith had been working in Brimmopolis's



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Industry and Commerce Bureau ever since he graduated from university. From then on, he slowly climbed up the social ladder and finally became the director of the Industry and Commerce Bureau.

The Johnsons then moved to Brimmopolis and made a fortune there.

After the Johnsons rose to the top, they rarely communicated with the Smiths anymore. They also rarely invite the Smiths over for dinner.

This time, Keith had retired and decided to return home. He heard about Penny's outstanding achievements in the business world and decided to seize this opportunity to pay Sean a visit.

Sean was surprised and happy about Keith's visit. He gave Keith a warm welcome together with his three sons.

Keith was a high-ranking official from Brimmopolis in Sean's eyes. Although he had retired, he still had connections, so Keith was a bigshot to whom Sean felt he



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must butter up.

Sean asked with a wide smile, “Keith, what plans do you have now after retiring?”

Keith replied, “I may have retired, but my connections are still around and I still have some say at the Bureau. I’m back in Channing because I wanted to contribute to my hometown’s economy.”

With that, he took out a packet of limited-edition cigarettes and offered one each to Sean, Samuel, Benson, and Paul.

Sean and his sons quickly accepted the cigarettes as if they had gained the most precious treasure.

Benson even offered Keith his lighter when he saw that Keith couldn’t locate his own. He politely helped Keith light up his cigarette.

Keith gave Benson a satisfied look as he smiled wryly and said, “These are limited-edition cigarettes given to me by the management. I assume you guys have

Chapter 1083 Limited Edition Cigarettes

never smoked anything like this before, right?”

Benson was stunned upon hearing that. He said awkwardly, “I have. My son-in-law, Nathan, brought me some before. However, it seemed a little different from yours. His limited-edition cigarettes tasted stronger than yours.”

Keith had originally wanted to show off his wealth to the Smiths when he said that.

Nevertheless, he never expected Benson’s response.

He narrowed his eyes, blew out some smoke, and slowly commented, “There are many fake cigarettes out there these days. It’s normal for you guys to be spoofed since you guys rarely get the chance to enjoy the real thing..”

Benson panicked when he heard that and subconsciously protested, “No way, my son-in-law would never gift me fake cigarettes...”

Chapter 1083 Limited Edition Cigarettes

Anger flashed in Keith's eyes. "Your son-in-law would never gift you fake cigarettes; yet, you said your son-in-law's cigarettes taste stronger than mine. Are you suggesting my limited-edition cigarettes are fake?"

Benson flushed red in embarrassment as he struggled to speak up.

Sean quickly rounded things up by saying, "Keith, my sons and I are just ordinary folks. How can we identify whether these limited-edition cigarettes are the real thing or not? We could never compare to a high-ranking official like you. You'll have to help us out in the future and let us try more of these limited-edition cigarettes. Let us piggyback on your success, alright?"

Keith smiled, "Haha, of course. Benson, you should pick up a thing or two from your father. Don't be such a blockhead that you can't even recognize the good stuff."



Chapter 1084 It Is Not Your Place To Speak

Sean, Samuel, Paul and the rest laughed along, whereas the indignant Benson felt so embarrassed that his face turned bright red. He wished he had a place to hide right there and then.

Nathan, who was nearby, grew furious when he saw what happened. He was on the verge of blowing a fuse upon seeing how his father-in-law was being treated by the former Director of the Industry and Commerce Bureau from Brimmopolis!

However, Penny, who was standing next to him, immediately pulled him back. She reminded him gently while shaking her head, "Nathan, the Johnson family is very influential in Brimmopolis. They have also been a family friend of ours for generations. Even my grandpa tries to butter up Mr. Johnson. There's no need to burn bridges and cut ties between the two families over this petty incident."

Fine! I'll just bear with it.

Nathan calmed himself down after hearing Penny



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Chapter 1084 It Is Not Your Place To Speak

's advice.

Meanwhile, Sean quickly changed the topic upon seeing how Keith ridiculed his son.

He asked with a smile, "Keith, you mentioned contributing to the economy in your hometown. I reckon you are planning to make some investments?"

"That's right! Even though I'm now a retiree, I can't stay idle. I plan to do something to keep myself entertained!" Keith explained.

Sean asked curiously, "Do you already have something in mind?"

"The medical industry!" Keith responded with a skin-deep grin, "I heard that your granddaughter, Penny, works at Channing's top pharmaceutical company, Cross Group. Isn't that right?"

Sean, Benson, and all the others were stunned by his question.



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Chapter 1084 It Is Not Your Place To Speak

A homecoming retired senior official has his eyes on Penny's company business?

With an unnatural facial expression, Sean inquired further, "Cross Group is indeed the brainchild of my granddaughter and her husband. Keith, do you mean...?"

Keith smiled as he replied, "Yes. I meant to say that I would like to support the Smith family. Even though I've retired, I'm still very influential in this industry. My network of business contacts is still active."

"I plan to collaborate with your family to expand Cross Group. I want to make it bigger, stronger, and of course, more profitable! I won't chip in any capital but I'll bring you all the connections you need while you focus on the product channel fit. With this strong synergy, we can be even more successful. Being a 10% shareholder of Cross Group is all I ask for in return. That's not a problem with you, right?"

Benson was taken aback by what the man had just proposed, while Sean looked dumbfounded. Penny and all the other



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Chapter 1084 It Is Not Your Place To Speak

Smith family members were shocked too. It was their first time meeting such a brazen person who asked for a 10% equity without contributing a single cent!

Cross Group had a market value of hundreds of billions. 10% of its shares would yield up to tens of billions! Undoubtedly, Keith's proposal totally seemed like a scam!

Penny found it unbelievable that the man had even equated this extortion-like proposal as a collaboration.

Are all high-ranking government officials so good with their words?

Before Sean could respond to Keith's request, Nathan stood up and sneered coldly, "In your dreams!"

As soon as Nathan spoke, Keith's face turned red from anger.

Bang! Shocked and angry, he slammed the coffee table before pointing at Nathan with his whole body trembling with rage, "Who



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are you? How dare you speak to me like that?”

Nathan said with a smirk, “I am Nathan Cross, Penny’s husband!”

Keith had actually already found out about Cross Group and Penny’s family situation through a prior private investigation.

Now that he had heard Nathan proclaim his identity, Keith sneered, “So you are Nathan Cross, the useless parasite of the family? Do you really think you have any place to speak at all? I want you to apologize to me this instant!”

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

What? Keith was surprised to hear that, whereas the Smiths were equally shocked.

Chapter 1085 A Phone Call That Will Get You In Deep Trouble

Not long after, Keith came to his senses and gave a condescending smile, “Kiddo, do you know the consequences of speaking to me in this manner?” Anyone could detect the threat cues in his question.

Benson was the first to panic. He tried to save the situation by courteously reminding the furious Keith to be kind to Nathan before he tried to justify his interruption as a family member, “He’s my son-in-law, Keith.”

But Keith Johnson was a high-ranked official from Brimmopolis! His retirement did not change his high profile nor take away his arrogance and temper he had developed over the years.

In actual fact, he had never valued the Smith family, let alone acknowledged any businessman for their success, wealth or social status.

Had not for his interest in Penny’s business to generate income to support his post-retirement lifestyle, he would



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never have visited the Smiths or catch up with them.

Although he was planning on getting involved in Penny's business, he did not give a damn about the family backgrounds of the Smiths. In fact, he subconsciously thought he was high and mighty, so much so that the Smiths were dying to gain his favor.

Even after listening to Benson's pleas, Keith still did not change his attitude towards Nathan. Instead, he teased him further, "Benson, so this fellow was the one who did a hard sell on himself to become your son-in-law for money?"

Benson's face turned bright red, and he was unbearably embarrassed.

Keith looked at Nathan and continued, "A young man like you should keep both feet on the ground. Don't be an opportunist trying to gain benefits by deceiving others. There's nothing wrong for you to suck up to your father-in-law, but do you know how pathetic you made him look when he was



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Chapter 1085 A Phone Call That Will Get You In Deep Trouble

caught smoking the fake cigars you gave him? That's entirely your fault."

After working as a high-position figure for a very long time, Keith had gotten so used to speaking in such a proud manner, always thinking he was above everyone else.

He did not stop sneering and mocking Nathan. He wanted to see the latter feel extremely awkward, embarrassed, fearful and despair. He was looking forward to seeing Nathan blush in humiliation while looking and feeling indignant and miserable.

However, Nathan's calm composure and unchanged facial expression disappointed him.

Nathan turned to Sean and asked collectedly, "Dad, is he a friend of yours?"

Nathan could tell right that Sean was fuming inside. He hesitated, "Err..."

Nathan snarled, "It seems like you can't



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confirm that this person is your friend! My idea of friendship is when both parties offer mutual respect to each other, respecting themselves and also others. I despise those who take advantage of the people they called 'friends', only to look down on them. I usually respond to these kinds of people in one way, I'll get rid of them!"

At that, Nathan turned to look at Keith whose expression had become very unpleasant. The former then said in an icy tone, "That's right, I'm referring to you. You're not welcome here. Leave now, would you?"

Keith's face flushed beet red upon hearing those words.

Palpitating with fury and fear, he snapped, "Even Sean doesn't dare to talk to me like that! What more a dependent like you showing such disgraceful attitude? Do you know that with just one phone call to the officials in Channing, the whole Smith family will get into deep trouble instantly?"



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Nathan smirked. “You sure? You can make that phone call right now. Do you have the number of Channing’s mayor? If you don’t, let me provide that for you. It’s...”

Keith was taken aback while everyone at the scene looked at one another.

Such a situation certainly infuriated Keith. Once he regained his focus, he hastily took out his phone to call the mayor of Channing, Russell Crow.

The call was picked up immediately.

Russell spoke politely to Keith. They had met each other at a recent banquet thrown by Keith when he had first returned to his hometown, so Russell was quite familiar with the man.

Once the line was connected, Keith complained bluntly to the mayor, “Mr. Mayor, some snobbish businessmen in Channing are being ridiculous. They communicate with a terrible attitude. Don’t you think they need to be taught a lesson?”



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As Keith spoke, he glared at Nathan and scoffed.



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Chapter 1086 He Has Angered The General

Upon hearing that, Russell asked, “Who dares disrespect you, Mr. Johnson? Please do not hesitate to let me know. I will deal with the person accordingly.”

The volume on Keith’s phone was maxed up; everyone could hear the mayor clearly.

Keith looked at Nathan and the rest arrogantly, “It was the son-in-law of the Smith family from Channing. I think his last name is... Cross?”

Russell almost dropped his phone when he heard Keith utter the famous last name that sent a cold chill down his spine. He clarified, “Do you mean Nathan Cross?”

Keith smiled. “Yes, it’s him!”

After confirming who Keith was referring to, Russell could no longer stay calm. He felt so restless; it was as if he was sitting on pins and needles.

He started sweating profusely, “Is Mr. Cross around?”

Chapter 1086 He Has Angered The General

Mr. Cross?

Keith turned to Nathan and answered without any hesitation, "You mean Nathan Cross? Yes, he's right here with me now. Mayor, you have to do me this favor and teach him a really good lesson..."

Russell nearly wet himself upon hearing what Keith had just asked him to do.

He quickly lowered his voice, "I can't help you this time, Mr. Johnson. Mind you, Mr. Cross is definitely not someone you can afford to provoke. If you've offended him in any way, I advise you to apologize immediately. You better look out for yourself!"

Russell hung up immediately after saying so. He did not dare say anything further once he found out that something had happened between Keith and Nathan. What made it worse was that Nathan was right there at the scene!

Though Sean and his family were all ears, they couldn't hear what the mayor had said

Chapter 1086 He Has Angered The General

at the end of the phone conversation as his voice had been really soft.

Although the others had not caught what the mayor said, Keith, on the other hand, had heard him crystal clear.

He widened his eyes in shock and terror. Why does the mayor of Channing seem so fearful of Nathan to the extent where he even reveres him? Nathan Cross, who exactly are you?

Keith stared in disbelief at Nathan, trying hard to figure out his identity. As far as he knew, there was no one else in Channing more powerful than the mayor! If there was, there could only be one.

He recalled something he got to know when he was in Brimmopolis, that the General of the North recently returned to Channing for a family vacation.

It can't be such a coincidence, can it? A thought crossed his mind, and he started to panic as his body trembled uncontrollably.



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Chapter 1086 He Has Angered The General

At that moment, the place was suddenly being surrounded by an army of soldiers.

Callan Stone, the Captain of National Guards, who was serving directly under Franklin Wilson, the district's Major General, strode into the room with ten soldiers. Each of the soldiers had a gift in their hands, either alcohol or cigars.

The entire crowd was amazed and started to discuss what was going on.

Callan led his army before Nathan and saluted uniformly before he said, "Mr. Cross, we are here today under the instruction of the Major General. He wanted us to greet you with these small gifts and add some festive cheer."

"Major General Wilson is too kind," said Nathan with a grin.

Callan continued as the soldiers presented Nathan the gifts, "He knows your love for good alcohol and cigars, so he ordered me to send you some."



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Nathan urged Sean to receive the gifts.

Feeling absolutely delighted, Sean said to his sons and grandchildren, “Do accept them and thank the Captain of National Guards!”

Benson and the rest were elated and swelling with pride.

At the same time, Benson took a peek at Keith. See, the alcohol and cigars from my son-in-law are gifted by the Major General of Channing! How can anyone say they’re fake goods now?

A look of horror filled Keith’s face, who was now soaked in a cold sweat. He noticed that the goods sent by Callan were very different from the regular types; they were a cut above the rest! Besides having the word ‘Premium’ printed on the boxes, there were also dragon-shaped patterns on the cigar boxes, as well as on the alcohol bottles.

These are meant for the people at the very top of the hierarchy! No wonder the cigars



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Chapter 1086 He Has Angered The General

smoked by Benson in the past were stronger than those he had. Needless to say, Benson was smoking the premium ones.

There was a high possibility that Nathan was the General of the North. Now that Keith had guessed Nathan's identity with apprehension, he had ants in his pants.

I've offended the General! He really felt like dying.



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Chapter 1087 How Did The Smiths Offend You

The Smiths were overjoyed to have received such special gifts from Major General Wilson.

Nathan turned to Keith, whose face now was as white as a sheet, and he sneered coldly, "Why are you still here? Get lost!"

Callan stared at Keith sharply and scolded, "What are you here for?"

Keith stood there, speechless as he could not bring himself to provide an answer.

Thereafter, a member of the Smith family summarized the drama and shared it with Callan, who turned insanely mad after.

A lowly retiree from Brimmopolis had the cheek to create a scene at the family home of the General's wife? He even threatened to teach the General a lesson? This person must be digging his own grave!

Callan yelled furiously, "Mr. Cross has asked you to disappear from his sight, did you not hear that?"



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Chapter 1087 How Did The Smiths Offend You

Upon seeing how Callan highly respected Nathan, Keith had verified that Nathan was truly the General of the North. His snobbish and arrogant attitude immediately change into a meek and humble one. In a trembling voice, he responded, "Yes, yes. I will get out now."

Panicked, he tried to leave hastily with two of his followers, only to be stopped by Callan.

"Hold on!" Callan shouted, blocking the group from leaving.

Keith was shaken to the core. He looked at both Callan and Nathan, horrified as he struggled to string his words together, "Mr. Cross... and... and Captain Stone, is there any... anything else?"

Callan scoffed coldly, "I do not think it's Mr. Cross' intention for you to leave this place by simply walking out."

What?

Sean and his family were completely



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Chapter 1087 How Did The Smiths Offend You

stunned.

Keith was a high ranked official in Brimmopolis. Though he's retired now, his connections and influence in the industry are still active. It would not be appropriate to make him leave in a humiliating manner, would it? Besides, does what Nathan say really hold so much weight?

The Smiths jaws dropped when Keith actually compromised!

With injured dignity and pride, Keith abided, "I shall then make my way out with all fours on the floor..."

Though he was feeling ashamed, Keith did as he said he would as the crowd watched in disbelief. After crawling for quite a distance, they saw two followers help Keith up. They all then left, looking like bereaved dogs.

Sean and his family could not mentally process what had happened.

Oh gosh, Nathan's wish is really other

Chapter 1087 How Did The Smiths Offend You

people's command! This is too awesome. Even a former director from Brimmopolis had to suck it up and act according to Nathan's orders.

Callan saluted Nathan once more before taking his leave, "Mr. Cross, now that I have delivered the gifts, I won't disturb your family time further. I will go now and carry on with other duties."

Nathan nodded lightly. "Sure!"

"Let's send the Captain off!" Sean suggested.

After the entourage left, everyone gathered around Nathan and Penny. Knowingly and unknowingly, all of them expressed their admiration towards Nathan through their expressions and speech. Many congratulated Penny for marrying such a good husband!

Penny blushed embarrassingly on the outside, but she was secretly very pleased. She peeped at Nathan bashfully.

Chapter 1087 How Did The Smiths Offend You

Sean ordered for the banquet to begin at two in the afternoon.

In the spacious hall of the Smith family, a total of six banquets were being held. Each filled with members of the family.

Before the banquet began, Sean personally requested the presence of Nathan and Penny at the main table.

Everyone ate and drank merrily; the festive atmosphere was strongly felt by all that were present.

However, just as they were feasting and exchanging toasts, the two huge vermilion doors at the front of the Smith ancestral home were pushed open with a loud bang!

Subsequently, a group of people dressed in funeral attire barged in and started tossing joss papers all over the hall. They were accompanied by solemn, mournful music.

Another eight people following behind the procession, carrying a black coffin, shocking everyone. With a loud thud, the



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heavy, black coffin was placed right in the middle of the Smith family home.

This happened on the day of the winter solstice, an auspicious day when family members gathered for a celebration. However, someone had sabotaged the family gathering with a coffin and came looking for trouble! How unlucky! This was an extremely unlucky situation in every way possible!

Sean was the first one to be filled with rage. He stood up with the help of a walking stick, fuming uncontrollably, he shouted sternly at the group of trespassers, "Who are you people? What have we done to you for you to intrude our home with a coffin?"



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Chapter 1088 Who Instructed You To Do So

A man replied indifferently, “We’re just carrying out our duty!”

Sean reproached, “Carrying out your duty? On whose order? Whoever instructed you to do so, ask him to come forward now!”

At that moment, a series of honking, buzzing, and grinding car noises could be heard coming from outside of the premises.

Luxury cars such as Bentley, Rolls-Royce, Lincoln Town Cars, Maybacha and so on could be seen arriving one after another at the entrance of the Smith family home.



Some middle-aged men and women well-dressed in black suits began alighting from the vehicles.

Someone amongst the banquet guests started commenting, “Oh my gosh! Isn’t that the richest man in the South, Mr. Gabriel Lambert?”

“Oh wow, José Yalaman is also there!”



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Chapter 1088 Who Instructed You To Do So

“Kevin Lockhart from Watson Holdings Corporation is here too!”

The Smiths were flabbergasted. What on earth is happening?!

All those who had come were either business tycoons with a net worth of more than 100 billion or the Vieux riches. These people were the most influential rich and famous from the South to the East.

The sudden appearance of all these moguls at the Smiths’ scared the daylight out of Sean. He could not seem to figure out the connection between their presence and the coffin at his home.

Nevertheless, he pulled himself together and led his family to welcome the unexpected guests. “Mr. Lambert, to what do we owe the pleasure?”

Gabriel said without any emotion, “We’re here to attend a funeral!”

With a ghastly expression, Sean cast a look at the group in the funeral garb as



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Chapter 1088 Who Instructed You To Do So

well as the unwanted coffin. He then said in an aggrieved manner, “There must have been a mistake, Mr. Lambert. We’re not holding a funeral here. You...”

Gabriel interrupted rudely, “Stop right there! Even if someone from the Smith family dies, you do not deserve all of our presence. We are not here for your family funeral.”

Sean’s eyes widened, and his face immediately turned red. Every member of the family was offended too. Gabriel Lambert is too much!

Then again, the Smiths were very much aware that these high-profile people present had very powerful backgrounds. The Smiths couldn’t afford to pick a fight with them.

With forbearance, Sean asked seriously, “Since you are not here for the Smiths, whose funeral are you here for?”

Just then, a huge crowd of international individuals swarmed into the hall. They

Chapter 1088 Who Instructed You To Do So

were all big sized Caucasians.

“They are here for my son, William’s funeral!”



Cicero Trumbo was a middle-aged man who was dressed in elegant noble costume. He walked towards them gracefully. A troop of subordinates followed behind him.

Nathan’s eyes flashed with a dangerous glint. He finally pieced what was going on when he saw Cicero.

Still stunned, Sean asked weakly, “May I know who you are? Why is your son’s funeral being held in our home?”

Gabriel rebuked, “This is the King of Eagleland, Mr. Cicero Trumbo! Mr. Trumbo is our respectable international alliance, with whom we have developed a very close relationship over the years. His son, William, died because of Nathan Cross! We want to hold the funeral at your place because all of you should pay the price of his death!”

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Chapter 1088 Who Instructed You To Do So

Cicero locked his arms behind his back, squinted his eyes as he looked across the room at the Smiths. With a cold tone, he commanded, "Regardless of gender and age, I want all of the Smiths to be buried alive along with my son!"

What? 80 members from the Smith family are to be buried alive?! The realization struck everybody hard and they winced in aghast.



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Chapter 1089 Drop Dead Of A Single Punch

Cicero had just finished speaking when dozens of his subordinates came in carrying coffins on their shoulders.

A moment later, dozens of coffins were placed in the courtyard of the Smith's family home.

When Sean saw this, he grew furious.

All of the others had paled considerably. These coffins were obviously prepared for them under Cicero's command.

Cicero looked at their frightened expressions, and a smug smile stretched across his face.

This was exactly the reaction he was looking for.

Just when the Smiths were thrown into a panic, a calm and powerful voice rang, "Haha. I've seen many people with a death wish, but I've never seen those who came with their own coffins."

Everyone at the scene was very surprised



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Chapter 1089 Drop Dead Of A Single Punch

upon hearing the remark.

They turned towards the source of the voice, and realized that it was Nathan who spoke.

They were shocked beyond words. Doom was approaching them, but Nathan still had the nerve to speak so rashly. He was adding fuel to the fire.

Even Penny became anxious. "Hubby, you..."

Nathan gave her a reassuring smile. "Don't worry, everyone. Ever since the East awakened and regained its former glory, no one has dared to cause a stir on our territory."

"Since these b*****s have come seeking death with their coffins in tow, I shall fulfil their wishes."

These b*****s have come seeking death with their coffins in tow? The Smith's, as well as Gabriel and the other big figures, instinctively looked towards Cicero and his



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men.

Cicero was proficient in many different languages. When he heard what Nathan said, his face hardened and he glared furiously at Nathan. "Who are you?"

Gabriel quickly whispered to Cicero, "Mr. Trumbo, this guy is the one who killed William. His name is Nathan Cross."

Upon hearing this, Cicero's eyes glinted maliciously as he stared Nathan down. "So, you're Nathan Cross!"

Nathan stood and folded his hands behind his back. "That's right. I'm Nathan Cross."

"You'd better take your son's body and get out of here. This is your last chance, or be prepared to stay here forever!"

Cicero's eyes widened with fury.

Cicero never expected Nathan to be so arrogant. He was the king of Eagleland, and people all over the world treated him with reverence. But Nathan Cross dared to



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Chapter 1089 Drop Dead Of A Single Punch

threaten him. This is preposterous!

He laughed maniacally. "You're very arrogant. I hope you are as invincible as you present yourself to be, otherwise, I can guarantee that you'll die a very miserable death."

Then, Cicero raised his hand and snapped his fingers. "Who wants to chop off this fool's head for me?"

Almost immediately, a brawny man, who looked to be a knight, stepped forward and loudly announced, "The seventh knight of the Twelve King's Knights, Ross, at your service."

Thereafter, Ross unsheathed his sword while striding towards Nathan.

When the Smith's saw this, their expressions changed drastically. Penny's voice cracked as she warned, "Nathan, watch out!"

Nathan stood tall with pride. His face was calm and unbothered. It seemed like he



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Chapter 1089 Drop Dead Of A Single Punch

was not taking Ross seriously at all.

Standing at two meters in height, Ross was much taller than Nathan. He raised his sword and slashed it across Nathan's neck, roaring fiercely, "Die, b*****!"

However, before his sword could meet flesh, Nathan had already moved in front of him in a flash.

He blanched in horror!

Nathan raised his left hand and grabbed the opponent's sword-holding wrist, then punched the latter with his right hand.

Bam!

His punch was as powerful as a sledgehammer!

Nathan's single punch shattered Ross's bones, and blood splattered everywhere. He didn't even make a sound as he collapsed to the ground, dead as a doornail.



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Chapter 1089 Drop Dead Of A Single Punch

What?

Cicero's eyes went round like soccer balls, and his jaw fell wide open.

All of his men, who were relaxed just a while ago, tensed up and lost their smug looks. Instead, they were now wearing a grave expression.

Ross was one of the strongest among the Twelve King's Knights!

But he had dropped dead of a single punch from Nathan!

Even if Ross had underestimated the enemy, the way this battle ended was too horrifying to be true.



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Chapter 1090 Officially Challenge You To A Duel

Nathan had killed Ross with a single punch. The former languidly took his sword and stabbed it into the ground as he challenged in a chilly tone, "That's it from one of the Twelve King's Knights?"

That's it? Nathan's words ignited Cicero's anger.

Flames of rage danced in Cicero's eyes as he solemnly asked the rest of his knights, "Who will come forward and kill this man?"

"Me!"

"I will!"

"I'm at your service!"

Three voices overlapped as three men of slightly different builds but similarly fierce expressions, stepped out. Their hands were pressed against the hilts of the swords.

The three of them were also among the Twelve King's Knights.



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They walked out at the same time, but weren't civil in the least. They didn't intend to fight one-on-one with Nathan, but approached him together, ready to join forces and bring him down.

When the Smith's saw this, they couldn't help but curse, "Shameless! They're ganging up on him like cowards!"

Standing among the big figures lined up by the side, Gabriel sneered, "Mr. Trumbo is here to avenge his son, not to see who's the better fighter. So, why should we fight fair?"

The Smiths were enraged!

Meanwhile, the three knights had already drawn their swords and were now charging towards Nathan. They swung their swords at Nathan, intending to hack him down in whatever way they could.

Within that split second, Nathan had already made his move.

He extended his arm and yanked the fallen



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knight's sword from the ground, wielding it in a typical manner by swinging it horizontally with lightning speed.

Clang...

The knights' swords were broken into half by Nathan with a clean sweep of his sword.

In the next second, Nathan's sword glinted under the light as it slashed across the three knights' exposed necks.

They held their necks as blood gushed through their fingers and out of their mouths. Their struggles to stay upright were futile as they collapsed onto the ground, and stopped moving after a short while.

Everyone exclaimed in horror.

Gabriel and the lot stared at Nathan in shock.

Nathan had killed four of Cicero's capable men without so much as breaking a sweat.



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He wasn't one to be easily killed.

Cicero sucked in a sharp breath, completely dumbstruck.

He had put in a lot of effort in training the Twelve King's Knights, and they were the most loyal and competent fighters under his command.

He had always brought along the Twelve King's Knights into the African tribes which were crawling with warlords. Cicero ventured there whenever he pleased, and no one could match against his knights.

Hence, he couldn't understand why his knights had become so weak when they came to this nation.

Nathan had killed three knights with one slash of his sword. Even so, he did not push the advantage. All he did was stab the sword back into the ground, cross his arms over his chest, before asking in a bored tone, "Anyone else?"

Cicero's face drained of all colors.

Chapter 1090 Officially Challenge You To A Duel

He glanced at his men behind him. Although he had brought a lot of men, but they would be useless if even the Twelve King's Knights weren't a match for their opponent. He had no choice but to call forth the Fierce Four.

The Fierce Four comprised of the four most skilled and fiercest warriors under his command.



They were Sword-Master John, Dagger-Master Hans, Hammer-Master Sol, and Shield-Master Chris.

Cicero looked at the Fierce Four, and said in a stern tone, "Which of you four is willing to fight to defend the sacred principles of Eagleland's warriors?"

Sword-Master John narrowed his naturally elongated eyes into slits as he stared at Nathan coldly, "This b***** killed our four knights. As the Sword-Master, I am willing to take his life with my sword!"

Cicero smiled in satisfaction when he heard that. "Very good. Show him the

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power of Eagleland's Sword-Master, John!
No one shall underestimate our
capabilities!"

Sword-Master John, who was clad in a set
of white noble garments, and armed with a
long sword that glinted menacingly, slowly
stepped forward.

He walked to stand about five meters
away from Nathan, then halted. He took
off the white glove covering his left hand,
throwing it onto the ground in front of
Nathan's feet and spat coldly, "I, Sword-
Master John, hereby officially challenge
you to a duel."



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