

Chapter 921 Trash

A vengeful gleam appeared in Tom's eyes upon seeing Nathan. His features were visibly twisted into a fierce scowl.

He chuckled evilly, "Nathan Cross, we meet again! Are you surprised?"

Nathan's voice was indifferent as he replied, "Slightly. I did not expect the Barton family to have been able to save you, seeing the extent of your crimes. Nonetheless, it doesn't matter. Since you'd decided to deliver yourself to my doorstep again, your good luck ends here today."

Tom uttered menacingly, "Well, that depends on whether you have the ability to touch me again. Maybe this time, I'll be the one teaching you a lesson!"

"You want to teach me a lesson? With what? These pieces of trash who you call men?" Nathan mocked with a small smile.

Enraged, Tom shouted, "These trash of mine are more than enough to kill you a hundred times over! Kyle!"

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From where he was holding a dagger against Penny's throat, Kyle released her and strode towards Tom.

His face was blank as he stared at Nathan while cracking his neck.

"Mr. Tom, shall I outrightly kill him or cripple him, before torturing him to death?" he intoned.

Adjusting his gold-rimmed glasses, Tom answered cruelly, "Break his limbs first, then torture him to death."

"Okay!" Kyle nodded.

He stalked toward Nathan, much like how a butcher would walk, towards a lamb that was waiting to be slaughtered.

Nathan eyed the approaching man. He could not shake the feeling that Kyle looked familiar. It took him several seconds until he finally remembered who he was.

His expression darkened and he uttered



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coldly, “Kyle Langdon, you traitor! You dare show off in front of me?”

Kyle froze in his tracks as his mind went blank at Nathan’s words.

His eyes grew wide as he stared at the other man in disbelief and terror.

Three years ago, he had been part of the North Army. In fact, he used to be a colonel and Nathan had even personally awarded him several medals.

At the time, Nathan had gathered ten of his best men in the North Army, Kyle included. His plan was to cultivate them into the pillars of the nation and he had paid special attention to this group of elites.

Unfortunately, Kyle had been bought off by the enemies of the nation and had revealed Nathan’s whereabouts to them. Ultimately, a combined army consisting of powerful men from eighteen different countries had snuck into the nation to assassinate the general.



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However, even though he had been alone, Nathan had managed to singlehandedly kill off the entire army, shocking the world with his prowess.

After that incident, the North Army had been in a frenzy, as they tried to figure out who the traitor was. When they discovered that it was Kyle Langdon, they had grown justifiably furious.

Some suggested for Kyle to be chopped up for his crimes, while others demanded he should be brought to the military court, for execution.

Kyle had brought all the awards he had gotten from his years in the army, kneeling before Nathan, as he cried, begging for mercy.

Nathan had stared at the various medals, most of which he had personally awarded Kyle.

An outstanding colonel had actually been bribed by the enemy.



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One of his best and brightest had actually betrayed him.

He was immediately furious and heartbroken at the thought. In the end, however, he had decided not to kill Kyle.

He discharged the colonel from the military and confiscated all his medals and awards.

Then, he had spoken in a frosty tone, "Get the hell out of here and stay far... Far away from me. Don't ever let me see you again."

Since then, Kyle Langdon had vanished from the surface of the earth.

Many of Nathan's subordinates had gone behind his back to search for Kyle, but none of them had ever found him.

Although Nathan had let him go alive, Kyle knew that the general's loyal subordinates would not be of the same mind.

That was why he had buried his surname and only went by Kyle. As fate would have



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it, he had ended up working for the Barton family.



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Chapter 922 You Do Not Deserve To Call Me That

Previously, Nathan had only ever worn his military uniform in the army, giving him an awe-inspiring and formidable look.

Notwithstanding, it had been years since Kyle had seen Nathan and he had initially failed to recognize the casually dressed man before him.

It was not until Nathan had called out his full name and exposed him that he discovered that Nathan was actually the General of the North.

Despair and terror fought for dominance on his face as he stared at Nathan. Without realizing it, his body began to tremble.

The menacing air around him vanished as he stuttered out, "It really is you, Ge..."

Nathan interrupted him in a harsh tone, "Don't call me that! Traitors don't deserve to address me as such. I had thought that you had gone on to live a normal and peaceful life. To my utter disappointment, you're actually using your skills to do the



Chapter 922 You Do Not Deserve To Call Me That

dirty deed for someone else. Tell me, how many people have you killed in the past few years on behalf of the Barton family?”

Kyle was shaking like a leaf in a breeze, while sweat drenched his body. He did not dare to utter a word.

Indeed, he had done more than his fair share of horrifying deeds in the past few years. Killing people was a common job for him from the Barton family.

It was solely due to the fact that he was powerful and decisive when it came to killing, that he soon rose to be one of the Barton family’s top three men.

Everybody present was stunned at how Nathan had reduced the fearsome Kyle into a quivering wreck, with a mere few sentences.

Tom was so astonished that his eyes had nearly popped out of his head.

He bellowed, “Kyle, what’re you doing? You normally don’t hesitate when you kill.



Chapter 922 You Do Not Deserve To Call Me That

Where is that ruthless personality now?"

"Mr. Tom, I...I...H...he..." Kyle stammered while sweat dripped down his face.

Infuriated, Tom hissed, "I don't care what your relationship with him used to be! You're now the Barton family's subordinates, one of my men. I want you to kill him immediately. Immediately!"

Nathan glanced between the two men before sneering, "Your master is ordering you to kill me. What are you waiting for? I'm only going to make one move. If you can block it, I'll let you go once more!"

Judging from Nathan's tone, Kyle knew that he had no other choice now. He would only receive the chance to live, once he had fought for his life.

He knew that Nathan was an honorable man who kept his promises. If he said that he was only going to do one move, then that was all that he would do.

Gripping his blade tighter, Kyle bit out



Chapter 922 You Do Not Deserve To Call Me That

through clenched teeth, "Sorry about this!"

With that, he lunged forward like a panther, his speed so fast that he became a blur.

Tom and his men cheered when they saw him in action, their blood rushing through their veins.

This was the formidable Kyle they knew!

Before they could get too excited, Nathan had already moved.

He took a step forward and his leg lashed out in a kick.

Thud!

His kick accurately hit Kyle in the head.

In the next instant, the dagger dropped from Kyle's limp fingers, clattering to the floor.

Like a chopped tree, he collapsed to the ground with a loud thud.



Chapter 922 You Do Not Deserve To Call Me That

He was dead.

Tom gaped at the scene in amazement.

One of the Barton family's top three elite subordinates, the almighty Kyle, was dead from one kick.

Holy crap, this Cross must be some sort of monster!



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Chapter 923 You Dare Hurt Mr Tom

Before Tom could come back to his senses, there was a flicker and Nathan was right before him.

His eyes narrowed and he blustered, "I'm the third son of the Barton family. You dare touch me?"

Nathan did not bother replying to him. His leg darted out again, landing two solid kicks on Tom's kneecaps.

Crack! Crack!

With two loud crunching sounds, Tom fell to his knees as his face scrunched up in pain.

"Ahhhh!" he wailed in agony.

Nathan rumbled dangerously, "I've already told you this previously. The Barton family means nothing to me. If the police in Johnstone won't punish you, let's see if the police here in Channing will."

The rest of Tom's men were still lost in their horror at Kyle's death.



Chapter 923 You Dare Hurt Mr Tom

It was not until Tom's kneecaps were shattered by Nathan did they regain their composure.

"Damn you!"

"How dare you hurt Mr. Tom!"

"You're a dead man!"

"Kill him!"

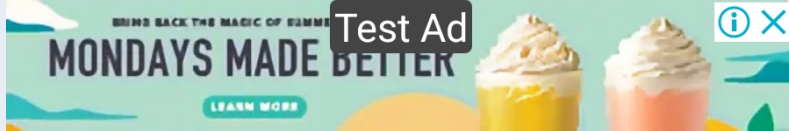
They yelled at him before pulling out their knives, prepared to charge at Nathan.

Just then, the loud sound of pounding feet rang out from outside the door. A powerful voice roared, "Everybody stop moving!"

Everyone's heads snapped to look at the door. The voice belonged to none other than Zed Walker, the chief of police of the Channing Police.

He was wearing a bulletproof vest with a gun clenched in his hands.

Behind him were scores of SWAT



Chapter 923 You Dare Hurt Mr Tom

members, each fully equipped as they held their submachine guns in front of them. Their expressions were alert and cautious as they swarmed into the room.

When Zed entered the room with a bunch of SWAT members, the leader of the Barton family subordinates, a man with a beard, guessed that the other man was the Channing city head of police.

He strode forward and spoke to Zed arrogantly, "You guys got here just in time. We're from the Barton family. This is the third young master of the Barton family; he was injured by these criminals. I demand you arrest Nathan Cross and his band of thugs this instant!"

The Barton family was one of the nation's eight most revered families. They had followers all over the nation and fingers in nearly every pie.

That was why in the eyes of the Barton family followers, all they had to do was say who they were and they could do as they wished. No matter if it were the



Chapter 923 You Dare Hurt Mr Tom

underground, the police, the military, or the politicians, all had to show respect to the Barton family. It did not matter which part of the nation they were in either.

Thus, the leader thought that Zed would be helping them and arresting Nathan's group in order to please the Barton family.

True to his expectations, Zed was surprised to hear the Barton family mentioned. "You're from the Barton family and this is the third young master?"

Beardie answered smugly while pointing at Nathan, "That's right! This guy here beat up our young master and also killed one of our men. I demand that you capture every single one of them right this instant!"

At this, Penny began to panic.

Zed narrowed his eyes at the bearded man. Suddenly, he raised his hand and pistol-whipped the other man.

Blood sprayed out and Beardie yelled in pain as he fell on his a**.



Chapter 923 You Dare Hurt Mr Tom

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Zed ranted angrily, "I don't care what family you hail from; within my jurisdiction, evildoers will be punished! You people came to Channing to stir up trouble and even injured the security guards at Cross Group. Mr. Cross was merely protecting himself from your malicious intentions toward him, yet you have the audacity to shift the blame onto him? Men, arrest all these b*****s. Shoot anyone who resists!"



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Chapter 924 I Will Handle This Matter Seriously

The SWAT members leaped into action at Zed's order.

Some of Tom's men tried to resist, but a good smack from the butt of a gun cowed them. Handcuffs were slapped onto their wrists and they were dragged away.

Within moments, all of them had been captured, including Tom himself.

Huge beads of sweat dripped down Tom's pale face.

Never would he have expected the Channing police to still arrest him even after knowing his identity.

"You have guts! The last chief of police who tried to arrest me, Dean Zannis, was forced into early retirement and he was sent back to his home in the countryside. The same fate awaits you; you'll see!" he spat at Zed hatefully.

Zed was not as meek as Dean.

He scoffed at the restrained Tom, saying,



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“Heh! That most definitely won’t happen to me. You’re involved in a scam of three-hundred billion and publicly beat up a group of security guards from Cross Group. You also tried to murder one of Channing’s biggest entrepreneurs. The worst-case scenario for you would be a death sentence. At the very least, you would be sentenced to life imprisonment and labor reformation.”

Tom growled, “You’d dare!”

Snorting, Zed ordered, “Take them away!”

Immediately, the SWAT teams whisked Tom and his men away.

Zed made his way over to Nathan and Penny, uttering politely, “Mr. Cross, President Smith, sorry you had to go through that.”

Nathan shot him a smile as he replied, “It’s fine. You got here just in time to capture those criminals, Zed. Good job.”

Zed did not fail to notice how Nathan



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addressed him by name instead of Captain Walker.

Elated and honored at how the General was treating him so familiarly, a wide smile spread across his face.

“You flatter me, Mr. Cross. This is just my responsibility.”

“The three-hundred billion the Cross family had donated was cheated away by that Tom Barton. He’s the reason that Johann Panz had committed suicide. I hope that you can withstand the pressure that will be undoubtedly placed on you. Please punish him severely, Zed.”

Zed answered solemnly, “Don’t worry, Mr. Cross. No matter how much the Barton family pressures me, even if they threaten my very life, I’ll be sure to bring him to justice for his crimes. As long as I’m still chief of police, he will not be allowed to walk free.”

Smiling faintly, Nathan commented meaningfully, “Don’t worry, Zed. Justice



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will always prevail. Handle this case seriously and the bad guys won't be able to escape."

Zed instantly understood the meaning behind his words. I will support you.

If the Barton family dared to exert pressure on Zed, Nathan would take care of it.

He grinned in delight and promised loudly, "Rest assured, Mr. Cross, I'll handle this matter seriously."

After that, Zed excused himself and left.

Penny sent the general manager, Peggy, to the hospital to deal with the issue of the injured security guards.

She was still in shock from the earlier events. "Nathan, luckily you'd arrived here in time. I shudder to think of what might've happened otherwise."

"I was informed the moment they beat up the security guards. I tried to get here as quick as I could," he comforted.



Chapter 924 I Will Handle This Matter Seriously

She could not help but ask, “Why were they here for you?”

He did not withhold anything from her as he told her about his grudge with Tom Barton.

When he was finished speaking, she was furious. “What an atrocious man! Not only did he steal our donations and cause Mayor Panz to kill himself, but rather he’d also tried to snatch the Liver Cancer Special Meds Project from us! Hubby, I support you! You have to ensure that the police would punish him for his crimes!”

“I got this, Honey. Leave it to me,” he responded with a grin.



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Chapter 925 For The Sake Of The Barton Family

Forthmore City, Northania.

From the Barton family manor came an enraged roar, "What! My son was beaten up and arrested by the police again?"

In the study of the manor, the current head of the family, Schubert Barton, had a stony expression on his face.

He had only just sent Kyle to get his son out of jail in Johnstone City, only for his youngest to get himself captured again in Channing.

What made his blood boil was that Nathan had injured his son once again. This time, it was even more severe than the last, seeing as how both his son's legs had been broken.

The majordomo of the Barton family, Bill Louis, and the rest of the servants bowed their heads low. None dared to speak up.

Schubert questioned darkly, "Bill, what's the situation now?"



Chapter 925 For The Sake Of The Barton Family

In a low tone, Bill reported, "Sir, Mr. Tom's legs were broken and he's currently being detained by the Channing city police. The rest of Mr. Tom's bodyguards have been captured as well while Kyle was killed by Cross."

"Who is the head of police in Channing?"

"Zed Walker, sir!"

"Does he not know who my son is?" Schubert demanded.

"He does, but he doesn't care. I called earlier, petitioning for medical release. Unfortunately, they refused to let the young master out," Bill replied.

Schubert scoffed in annoyance. "Yet another insolent fool. Do we have any men stationed in Channing? Use the same trick as the last time and force him into early retirement as well?"

"We do, but none of them are in a higher ranking position than Zed Walker. The mayor of Channing, Russell Crow, also



Chapter 925 For The Sake Of The Barton Family

doesn't seem to care much for us."

"They're but a bunch of insignificant officials in a puny city. They're nothing before the Barton family! How dare they disrespect us like that?" Schubert exclaimed in disbelief.

Bill murmured awkwardly, "Nathan Cross is from the Cross family while his wife is the president of Cross Group. They're one of Channing's most famous entrepreneurs, and one of its biggest taxpayers too. They're probably on very good terms with most of Channing's leaders."

Schubert sneered, "No wonder those officials are so protective of Nathan Cross! I recall the governor of the South was Patrick Ward, right? I have had some dealings with him before. Call him and let him know to teach those useless officials a lesson. Cross in particular needs to be severely punished for what he did to my son. Also, have him release my son immediately."

"Sir, I've already called Patrick Ward," Bill



Chapter 925 For The Sake Of The Barton Family

mentioned hesitantly.

“What did he say?”

“At first, he was courteous. But when he heard about what I was calling him for, he told me he was old and soon to retire. He didn’t want to offend anyone right before he retired, so he refused.”

Schubert’s eyes widened at his majordomo’s words. “Patrick is going to retire, so he’s practically become useless?”

Just as he was thinking about who else he could contact, a strongly-built man in his thirties strode into the study. He spoke loudly, “Dad, I heard that Tom was in trouble and his legs got broken?”

It was none other than Jerry Barton, Schubert’s second son.

Schubert shot his son a bitter smile. “Yeah. Nathan Cross broke both his legs and caused him to be arrested by the Channing police. We’re still discussing who we can ask to handle this matter.”



Chapter 925 For The Sake Of The Barton Family

Jerry stated calmly, “Dad, I know quite a lot of bosses in the South Underground. Leave this to me! I’ll definitely get Tom back and also snatch the liver cancer vaccine and special meds from Cross.”



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Schubert was taken aback and then pleased at his second son's words. Still, he worried, "Channing is Cross' territory. Are you sure that you can handle him?"

Jerry chuckled and replied, "I personally think that it would be child's play. However, if you still don't trust me, why won't you allow Bill to come with me? With him by my side, nobody in the South would dare stop me."

Bill had hailed from a family of fighters, meaning that he had learned various combat skills since young. In his younger years, he used to be a boxer in the illegal boxing rings. For many years, he had held the title of reigning champion, for the Underground World Boxing Tournament. He had never once lost, and countless champions from other countries had fallen before his fists.

However, due to some unfortunate reasons, he somehow became indebted to the Barton family. Thus began his career as their majordomo.



Chapter 926 You Can Do It Because I Say So

Seven years ago, Schubert had been ambushed by his enemies, meaning that he had been surrounded by over a thousand assassins.

Bill had fought on alone, trying desperately to protect Schubert. In the end, he had managed to kill three hundred of those assassins, rescuing Schubert from their clutches.

For that reason alone, Bill was considered the Barton family's guardian.

Schubert narrowed his eyes in thought before nodding. "Fine. Take Bill with you to Channing."

"Okay, dad!" Jerry answered enthusiastically.

Turning to Bill, Schubert instructed, "Bill, take good care of Jerry for me. Also, I give you permission to slaughter as you please. Let those fools witness what could happen to those who offend the Barton family!"

"Yes, sir!" Bill murmured.



Chapter 926 You Can Do It Because I Say So

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At Riverside Garden, Channing.

Nathan was having lunch with his family.

“Honey, there’s something that I need to talk to you about,” he urged.

Penny, Benson, Leah, Kylie, and even Queenie stared at Nathan curiously, wondering what he was going to say.

Penny queried, “Yes?”

A bitter smile curled his lips as he uttered, “You know how the Cross family businesses were passed on to me ever since my father died? Well, I don’t really like managing a business so I had an idea.”

The others exchanged puzzled glances before Penny asked, “What is it?”

Chuckling, Nathan replied, “Honey, you’re incredibly talented when it comes to business management. That’s why I plan on consolidating the various businesses



Chapter 926 You Can Do It Because I Say So

and handing it over to you for you to manage.”

Benson, Leah and Kylie cheered at his words.

While things had not exactly been smooth sailing for the Cross family recently, they were still a wealthy and powerful family. The family assets were still in the hundreds of billions.

By handing all of that over to Penny, he was showing how much he trusted and loved her.

In contrast to her family’s joy, Penny was anxious as she hurriedly waved her hands in refusal. “No, you can’t! I don’t think I can handle that...”

“If I say you can do it then you can. You seem to be doing great with Cross Group and even a blind man can see how capable you are.”

She opened her mouth to speak, but he had already continued with his words.



Chapter 926 You Can Do It Because I Say So


“I’ve bought back the sixty percent shares for Cross Group, which I intend on transferring over to you as well. This way, you would have eighty percent of the shares, meaning that you’ll become the newest chairman.”

Her eyes rounded upon hearing that and she tried to speak.

Once again, Nathan interrupted her, “There’s another thing. I also want to hand over the Liver Cancer Special Meds Project to you. Cross Group already has its own distribution channels. Once the special meds are released to the market, that, along with the liver cancer vaccine are sure to bring our company into the world’s spotlight. We’ll be a world-renowned pharmaceutical company then.”

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Chapter 927 | Am Not Interested In Business

Benson, Leah, and Kylie were all excited beyond measure. They all knew that the liver cancer vaccine and the special meds would be bringing in mounts of endless cash.

If Nathan really did put Penny in charge of the company, she would become one of the most famous presidents of a pharmaceutical company in the world.

He was practically shaping the Smith family into a prominent one!

This takes doting to a whole new level!

Deeply moved by his intentions, she grabbed his hand and explained softly, "Hubby, thank you for trusting me. However, I've already decided to resign, to become a housewife. I want to stay home and take care of you and our child. Perhaps it would be better for you to be in charge of this massive business group. I know you're an amazing man and will be able to manage the company very well, as long as you put your mind to it."



Chapter 927 | Am Not Interested In Business

In her mind, men were in charge of bringing bread to the table, while women took care of the house.

Nathan wanted her to be at the helm of a massive corporate group, but all she wanted to be his loving and supporting wife.

In truth, if Nathan had not been the General of the North, he might have agreed to personally manage the company. He did not want her to be working so hard.

However, that was not the case. There might not have been any wars going on right now, which explained why he was rather free, but if anything happened, he would have to be there, at the frontlines.

That was why he could not accept responsibility for the company right now.

There was also the fact that Penny had a knack for business management, and she was a kind-hearted person.

Under her management, the liver cancer



Chapter 927 | Am Not Interested In Business

vaccine and special meds would actually benefit society, instead of being a mere source of profits.

This was the most important reason he had insisted that she take over the company.

Giving her a small smile, he responded with, "No can do. I'm not interested in managing a company. Plus, I once promised my senior officer that I would head back the instant there was trouble at the borders. With enemies surrounding us, war could break out at any moment. That's why you have to be in charge of Cross Group."

Ultimately, Penny agreed, "Fine. Since my hubby is such a heroic man, I can only strive to be as outstanding as him. I'll definitely manage Cross Group to the best of my abilities so that the world can become a better place."

...

At People's Hospital, Channing.



Chapter 927 | Am Not Interested In Business

A few policemen were standing guard in front of one of the wardrooms.

The man in the room was none other than Tom Barton.

Naturally, having both legs broken required a stay in the hospital.

At that moment, Tom was lying on his hospital bed. One of his hands had been cuffed to the metal frame of the bed, to prevent him from escaping. Not that he could anyway.

Fury and resentment boiled within him at his predicament.

Before he had met Nathan, nobody ever dared to challenge him. Wherever he went, he would do as he pleased and no one would dare say a thing. He had only ever been the bully, never the bullied.

But ever since Nathan Cross appeared in his life, he only ever seemed to lose to the other man. It had already been twice now, as he had ended up getting beaten, this



Chapter 927 | Am Not Interested In Business

time far worse than the last.

The first time, Nathan had beaten him into a bloody pulp before forcing him to kneel before Johann Panz's grave, begging for forgiveness.

This time, that d***ed man had broken both his legs, making the situation worse, as he proceeded to instruct the police to detain him for his crimes. They were actually going to punish him. Him!

Nathan Cross, just you wait till the Barton family comes for me. You're a dead man walking!

Little did he know, right then, his older brother and Bill had already arrived outside his room door.

Outside the room.

Quinn, the leader of the guards posted to guard Tom, stopped Jerry and his men.

"Halt! There's an important criminal inside. Captain Walker gave us specific orders not



Chapter 927 | Am Not Interested In Business

to allow anybody to see him. Please go back.”



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Chapter 928 Jerry Barton

Jerry was dressed in a form-fitting white shirt and black pants, with a pale yellow vest on top. Paired with his naturally curly hair, he appeared elegant and gentlemanly.

Thus, the wicked smirk that curled his lips now seemed slightly unnerving. "Bill!"

The name had barely left his lips when Bill moved.

Crack!

He snapped Quinn's arm like a toothpick.

Quinn emitted a pained grunt, as shock and anger burned in him. He had not expected these men to have the guts to attack a policeman, and so ruthlessly too!

Fighting back the pain, he lifted his leg to kick Bill.

In response, Bill's leg flashed forward. His speed and strength were much greater than the policeman.

Crack!



Chapter 928 Jerry Barton

Bill's kick landed on Quinn's right leg, breaking it.

With an agonized yell, he crumpled to the floor, unable to rise again.

The remaining three policemen finally snapped out of their daze, reaching forward for their guns.

With a cold laugh, Bill's fists darted out, each punch slamming into his opponents like boulders.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The three men collapsed to the floor with blood staining their faces, falling into a coma from their serious injuries.

Bill pushed open the door before gesturing for Jerry to head inside. In a respectful tone, he urged, "Please enter, sir."

Jerry glanced down at the struggling Quinn. With one arm and one leg broken, the policeman was no longer a threat. Smiling, he chirped, "Remember this... I'm



Chapter 928 Jerry Barton

Jerry Barton from the Barton family. Don't ever block my way again in the future."

With that being said, he raised his leg and stomped down.

Another crack sounded, as Quinn's other leg snapped.

Letting out another scream of pain, the poor man fell into a dead faint.

Jerry shut his eyes and tilted his head up as if he were enjoying the most beautiful music he had ever heard.

"Screams of agony are truly the most melodious sounds to have ever existed."

Opening his eyes, he threw one last look at the unconscious men before stepping over them, walking into the room.

Tom was evidently stunned to see them.
"Jerry, Bill! You're here!"

Frankly speaking, the three brothers of the Barton family were not exactly on good



Chapter 928 Jerry Barton

terms with one another, as they had all wanted to be named Schubert's successor.

Despite that, Tom was still very happy to see his brother here. After all, no outsider was allowed to pick on them. That was a right they had only reserved for each other.

When Jerry caught sight of how one of Tom's hands was cuffed, he frowned. Soon, he ordered Bill, "Uncuff him."

Instead of searching for the keys from the guards outside, Bill used his hands and brute force to pry open the cuffs.

Jerry's eyes lit up at the action, while his men were astonished.

He had actually managed to open the handcuffs with his bare hands!

How powerful was he, seeing as he could do that?

No wonder everyone called him the Guardian of the Barton family.



Chapter 928 Jerry Barton

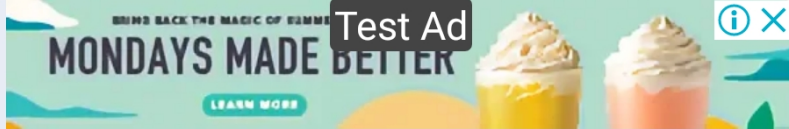
With his prowess, who could be his match?

Jerry grinned before he said, “Tom, your injuries are nothing to laugh at. I’ll have some men bring you home to recover. I’ll help you get your revenge and also obtain the liver cancer vaccine and special meds! Leave it all to me!”

Although Tom badly wanted to personally get revenge, snatching the liver cancer vaccine and special meds for the family, he knew that his body would not allow him to do so anymore.

He uttered glumly, “Jerry, you have to teach Cross a lesson he’ll never forget!”

“Don’t worry. Anybody who messes with the Barton family always regrets it in the end,” Jerry promised.



Chapter 929 You Like These Two Women

In little to no time at all, Jerry's men had loaded Tom onto a wheelchair and departed. They would be flying back to Forthmore City immediately.

Jerry led Bill and the rest of his men out of the hospital, his pace easy.

Not too long after they left, a nurse making her rounds spotted the unconscious policemen on the floor. She screamed, "Somebody come help!"

...

At The Imperial Club.

Jerry took a sip from his glass of champagne.

Bill reported, "Sir, Mr. Tom is already on a plane back to Forthmore. Shall we go after Nathan Cross now?"

Smiling, Jerry replied, "There's no hurry to get revenge. The most important thing as of now is to seize the liver cancer vaccine, along with the special meds, for the Barton



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family.”

Bill nodded in understanding.

The Barton family was the leader of the nation’s pharmaceuticals.

If they were able to get both the liver cancer vaccine and the special meds, there was a high probability that they would become the world’s leading pharmaceutical company.

Jerry continued, “Professor Grace Hampton is in charge of the Liver Cancer Special Meds Project, while the liver cancer vaccine belongs to Penny Smith. Have you looked upon their background information like I’d instructed you to?”

Pulling out two folders, Bill handed them over to Jerry. “Sir, everything is in here, including their family backgrounds, their education, and employment records. Even their personalities, strengths, and weaknesses.”

Accepting the folders, Jerry muttered with



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a grin, “Knowing one’s enemies is the key to dealing with them.”

He flipped open Grace Hampton’s folder first, getting a good look at the woman’s photo.

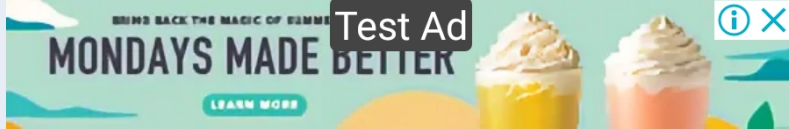
A wolf-whistle left his lips. “She’s quite pretty. Oval-shaped face, delicate eyebrows, and almond-shaped eyes. A classic beauty indeed! I like it!”

When he was done leafing through her information, he then switched to look at Penny’s.

Once more, he was ensnared by the photo. He exclaimed in surprise, “How can there be such a beauty in the world? Looks like I’ll have to add obtaining these ladies to my list of missions here in Channing.”

Well-aware that Jerry was a notorious playboy, Bill asked, “Sir, have these two women caught your interest?”

“From now on, they’re both prey waiting to be conquered!” Jerry answered with a



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wicked smirk.

It did not take long, for him to finish looking through the folders on the two women.

Grace's weakness was her father, who was a gambling addict. Unfortunately for him, he always had terrible luck and was constantly borrowing money from loan sharks.

It had fallen responsibility to Grace to pay off his debts over the years. Despite that, he refused to change his ways and was still going around, owing debts to many.

Penny, on the other hand, did not have any weaknesses that were notable. If one had to be found, it would either be her kind heart or how much she cared for her family.

Ultimately, Jerry decided to work on Grace first.

The main reason for this was because she was in charge of the Liver Cancer Special



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Meds Project, which had yet to be released to the market. He felt that the special medication was likely to be more profitable than the vaccine itself, so it would be more prudent to seize that first.

He instructed Bill, "Bill, pay off all of Anthony Hampton's debts and bring him here to see me."

"Yes, sir!"



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In a few short hours, Bill had paid off all of Anthony's debts, including the bank, the loan sharks, and many more. In total, it was a whopping hundred million.

From that moment forth, he captured the gambler and brought him before Jerry.

At 1.8m tall with a lean body, Anthony appeared to be quite a good-looking man. However, the way his eyes darted around with a sly gleam in them, detracted from his attractiveness.

Taking in the sharp-eyed bodyguards in black suits standing around the area, Anthony's heart pounded in his chest.

Bill spoke up, "This is Mr. Jerry Barton from the Barton family. He's already paid off all the money you'd owed."

Anthony stared at Jerry in surprise. While he did not know why the other man would help him, he would not look a gift horse in the mouth.

Hurriedly kneeling before Jerry, he



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plastered a flattering smile on his face as he groveled, “Thanks a lot, Mr. Barton.”

In response, Jerry’s lips twitched upward. “Heh. You don’t need to thank me just yet. I may have paid off the hundred million that you’d owed others, but now, you owe me that money. My interest is also a lot higher than the others.”

Anthony was dumbfounded at his words. His tone held a hint of panic, as he cried out, “Mr. Barton, what is the meaning of this? I have nothing to my name! Even if you kill me, I wouldn’t have any money to pay you back!”

A nasty smile curled Jerry’s lips as he answered, “But you have a daughter! Call your daughter and have her come meet me. If she agrees to my conditions then you won’t have to return me the money. In fact, I’ll even pay you another hundred million. However, if she refuses to see me or doesn’t agree to my conditions, I’ll have my men slowly cut you up and send pieces of you to her until she agrees. We’ll start with your ears and nose, before moving on



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to your fingers and toes.”

At his words, shivers raced down Anthony’s spine, as his hairs stood on end.

In the office of Hope Research Centre.

Nathan and Penny were conversing with Grace.

Nathan was grinning as he announced, “Professor Hampton, from now on, the Q.Than project will be under Cross Group. Please contact President Smith if you have any questions!”

Extending her hand with a smile, Grace chirped to Penny, “So you’ll be our new boss now, huh? I hope we’ll get along well in the future, President Smith.”

Penny shook the other woman’s hand before replying, “The success of Q.Than was my father-in-law’s dying wish. It’s all thanks to you and your team that we can fulfill his dream. I wish us a happy collaboration!”



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“Likewise!”

All of a sudden, Grace’s phone rang.

Apologizing, she pulled out her phone to check the caller ID.

When she saw that it was her father, her brows furrowed slightly. “Mr. Cross, President Smith, may I head outside to take this call?”

“Of course!” Nathan replied.

Penny chimed in, “If you have something else to attend to, we can leave first. I don’t think we have anything else to discuss anyway.”

With that, they bid their goodbyes and left.

Shutting her office door, Grace answered the call.

Immediately, she heard her father begging piteously, “Grace, you have to save me! Otherwise, they’re gonna chop me up into pieces, delivering my remains over to you!”



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The color drained from Grace's face.



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