

Seated in the driver's seat, Nathan was chatting with Penny as he slowly drove out of the research center's parking lot.

Just then, a Porsche 718 zoomed past them, nearly colliding into them in its haste.

Nathan frowned slightly as he wondered where the other driver was going in such a hurry.

Beside him, Penny suddenly exclaimed, "Hold on, isn't that Professor Hampton's car? Wasn't she on the phone when we'd left? Where's she going in such a rush? That's so dangerous! Don't tell me something has happened to her?"

Nathan did not respond as he stared at the rapidly vanishing Porsche.

Abruptly, he received a phone call from Colin.

"Sir, something's happened! Jerry Barton, the second young master of the Barton family, has brought some men over with



him to Channing. He severely injured the policemen in charge of guarding Tom and rescued him."

Furrowing his brows, Nathan asked, "Where is Tom Barton now?"

"On a plane, heading for Northania."

"So he thinks he can escape back to Northania? Fool. Bring him back!" he ordered coldly.

"Yes, sir!" Colin replied.

After he hung up, Penny queried, "What's wrong?"

Chuckling, he waved off her concern and changed the subject, "Just a small matter. Anyways, I think that Professor Hampton might really be in trouble. Receiving a phone call and then hurrying out like that is definitely strange. Maybe we should follow her to see what's going on?"

Penny was of the same mind. Grace was in charge of the special medication project



and was an incredibly important person. No trouble should befall her.

She nodded, agreeing, "Yeah!"

Grace flew towards The Imperial Club as fast as she could.

She approached the entrance to the club, only to be stopped by several men in suits. "Apologies, miss. This is a private club and only VIP members are allowed to enter."

Grace answered coldly, "Jerry Barton told me to come!"

Understanding dawned upon their faces. "Ms. Hampton, Mr. Barton has been waiting a long time for you. Please come with us."

The moment she entered the club, she saw more than a dozen men posted around the room imposingly. Sitting on a chair smoking was Jerry Barton, with Bill standing beside him.

At last, her gaze landed on her father, who



was kneeling by Jerry's feet.

"Dad!"

She moved to help him up, only to find a katana blocking her way.

The bodyguard's voice was hard as he warned, "Don't come any closer!"

Terrified and angry, she looked at Jerry and demanded, "What do you want?"

Jerry sent her a smile, saying, "Your father owes me one billion. Pay off his debt and I'll let him go."

At this, Anthony's head shot up and he choked out, "What? I thought I only owed you a hundred million?"

Jerry's eyes chilled.

Slit!

Grace screamed when she saw the katana flash downward.



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Anthony saw a metallic glint before there was a sharp pain, as something warm splattered on the left side of his face. The next thing he knew, his left ear flopped to the floor uselessly.

He wailed, "Ahhh! My ear!"

Jerry's eyes crinkled into a smile as he asked, "Now, tell me again how much you owe me?"

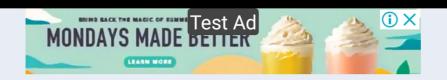
"O...one billion...I owe you one b...billion..." Anthony stammered out in fear.

Satisfied, Jerry turned to look Grace. "Ms. Hampton?"

Grace's face was pale as she bit on her lip. "Just what do you want?"

"I want the special meds project that you're working on. Also, I want you to be my b****," Jerry uttered with a smirk.

Appalled, Grace protested in a quavering voice, "That's just wishful thinking!"



"Oh, really?"

He chuckled before looking at his bodyguard.

In response, the bodyguard lifted his katana again.

Scared out of his wits, Anthony yelled at his daughter, "Grace, just agree to his conditions! He's crazy! Please just say yes!"

Tears trailed down her cheeks as she struggled for her next course of action.

Finally, she opened her mouth, prepared to accept his terms.

At that moment, a frosty voice rang throughout the doorway, "Don't agree to his demands!"

Taken aback, everyone glanced in that direction to see Nathan and Penny entering.

The person who had spoken was Nathan.



"Mr. Cross, President Smith, why are you here?" Grace asked in surprise.

She was obviously bewildered to see them there.

Nathan shot her a smile and replied, "When you dashed past us after receiving that phone call, I guessed that something must have happened. So we decided to follow you."

Penny nodded. "Are you okay, Professor Hampton?"

Although tears still shone in her eyes, Grace forced herself to nod. "I'm fine. But my dad..."

It was only then that Penny and Nathan noticed the kneeling Anthony.

Penny turned pale when she spotted the dismembered ear lying on the floor, along with the blood, staining Anthony's body. "Oh my god!"

Nathan frowned before focusing his gaze



on Jerry. "The Barton family again? Is there no end to you cockroaches?"

Lounging back against the sofa, Jerry picked up a glass of champagne from the side table.

There was an ambiguous smile on his lips when he uttered, "I had originally planned on taking care of you, one by one. However, since you're both already here, I might as well settle everything in one fell swoop."

"What do you want from us?" Penny demanded cautiously.

Jerry sipped from his champagne, taking his time before he stated, "Don't say I didn't give you a chance! Both of you have offended the Barton family. Normally, the consequence of that would be death. However, I'm giving you a way out now. I want two things from you... The liver cancer vaccine and the special meds. If you hand them over to the Barton family unconditionally, I'll let both of you off the hook."



Penny and Grace were absolutely furious when they heard that. They knew the Barton family held ownership of close to seventy percent of the pharmaceuticals in the nation.

What they had not expected was the extent of the family's greed. Now, the Bartons were even coveting the liver cancer vaccine and the special meds.

That was simply too much!

Nathan appeared as placid as ever. In fact, there was even a slight hint of amusement in his eyes. "I have two things I wish to clarify. One, we don't need you to give us a chance and we most definitely won't give you the products. Two, we're only here to resolve Mr. Hampton's problem. That's all."

Jerry's expression darkened when he heard Nathan's words.

Beside him, Bill narrowed his eyes as he glared at Nathan. The rest of Jerry's men were also staring at him hungrily, like wolves waiting to pounce on their prey.



Completely unfazed, Nathan asked Anthony, "Mr. Hampton, how much do you owe him? I can pay him back on behalf of Professor Hampton for now."

Anthony, who had a hand clasped to his bleeding wound, grimaced and stuttered out, "H...he said I owe him o...one billion..."

One billion?

Frowning, Nathan pressed forth, "He said? What do you mean by that? Tell me honestly, how much do you actually owe him?"

Grace hurriedly uttered, "Dad, didn't you say earlier that he'd paid off all your debts and that you'd only owed him a hundred million?"

"[..."

A sneer twisted Jerry's face as he spoke, the threat obvious in his voice, "Anthony, think carefully before you speak. You might just lose your other ear, saying the wrong thing."



In response, the bodyguard waved his katana again.

Anthony turned as white as a sheet and started to tremble violently.

Grace accused, "Jerry Barton, you're clearly scaring my father into saying what you'd want him to say! Don't be so outrageous!"

"Then ask him yourself again. Ask him whether he owes me one hundred million or one billion?" Jerry smirked.





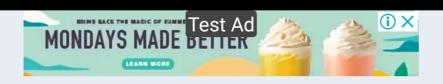
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Nathan leveled his gaze on Anthony and admitted honestly, "I'm your daughter's boss. The only reason why I'm helping you now is because of her. If you don't even dare to tell me how much you owe him, I can't help you."

Anthony stared at Nathan in shock, locking gazes with the man.

When he saw the firm resolve in his eyes, a strange feeling arose in him. He did not know why, but he just knew that the man standing before him now could definitely save him.

Ah, f*** it!

There was no way he could actually admit that he owed Jerry one billion; that was nine hundred million more than he really owed! He would not be able to earn that much even if he worked for ten lifetimes!

Throwing caution out the window, Anthony shouted, "I really only owe him one hundred million. However, he keeps insisting that I owe him one billion! Grace,



Mr. Cross, you have to save me!"

Truthfully, Jerry had not expected Anthony to rebel, even after having one ear sliced off.

Incensed, he cursed, "D*** you! Tiger, chop off his other ear!"

"Yes, sir!"

The bodyguard with the katana, Tiger, lifted the weapon up high and brought it down, intending on slicing off Anthony's right ear.

"Dad!"

"Ah!

Grace and Penny screamed in shock and horror.

Terrified, Anthony instinctively squeezed his eyes shut and braced himself for the pain to come.

In that split second before the katana



could touch him, Nathan moved.

Reaching out his left hand, Nathan easily gripped the blade with two fingers.

Tiger's eyes shot wide open in surprise.

How did he manage to stop my weapon with just two fingers!

He had seen people grabbing a blade with their bare hands, but never had he seen someone using their fingers only!

Everyone else was equally as shocked.

Bill perked up in interest, as a serious expression crossed his face.

Before Tiger could come back to his senses, Nathan had already snatched the katana from his hands.

With a deft swing, Tiger's left arm was sliced off at the shoulder.

"Ahhh!" Tiger's agonized screams reverberated throughout the entire hall.



Nathan looked down at the man rolling on the floor, clutching the bleeding stump that used to be his arm. His voice was glacial as he uttered, "That'll teach you a lesson!"

The rest of the Barton family's elites were enraged at seeing one of their own dismembered.

They did not even wait for Jerry's order to attack as they yelled, "Kill him!"

Pulling out their own katanas, they charged at Nathan menacingly.

Penny called out, "Hubby, watch out!"

Nathan's reaction was to smile. Lifting the incredibly sharp, yet thin katana in his hands, he flicked his wrist.

Ting!

The blade shattered into pieces before flying towards the group of men like a razor storm.

"Ah!"



"Ugh!"

"Ahhh!

The men dropped like flies, letting out pained screams, as the blades embedded themselves in their skin.

Several pieces were still hurtling toward Jerry and Bill.

Jerry paled, as imminent death stared him in the face.

Luckily for him, Bill's hand darted out and swatted the blades away.

The Hamptons and Penny were amazed at Nathan's abilities.

Jerry, too, was shaken by how close he had come, to death. "Bill, he's a lot more powerful than we'd thought! I think you'll have to personally handle him."

Bill fixed his gaze on Nathan and muttered slowly, "You're quite skilled. Care to show me more?"



Taking in the confident and intimidating air around Bill, Nathan answered, "You're obviously a powerful man yourself, yet why do you work for evil?"

The other man snorted. "Good and evil is a matter of perspective. Now, let's fight, to see who's the better man!"

Lips twitching into a smile, Nathan had his hands clasped behind his back as he replied, "Bring it on!"



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Hearing this, Bill stretched his neck, hands, and legs; his joints popping and cracking.

Then, the corners of his mouth turned upward into a sneer. "Very well, I'd like to see how strong the guy who killed Kyle is!"

After he finished speaking, he walked towards Nathan.

With a deceivingly slow pace, he reached Nathan in the blink of an eye and raised his hand to punch Nathan in the face.

Filled with menace, his fist cut through the air and was thrown towards Nathan like a meteor.

The fact that the air around his fist became distorted showed just how horrifyingly powerful this punch would be!

Jerry's eyes lit up when he saw this, as a smile appeared at the corners of his mouth.

With such a terrifying display of Bill's ability, it's impossible that Nathan can beat



him!

Nathan is merely digging his own grave for challenging Bill.

When Bill's punch was about to land on Nathan's face, Nathan tilted his head back slightly and took a tiny step back, dodging the powerful punch from Bill.

Bill looked a little surprised, but he continued with his next move and shouted the name of his attack.

Next, he stepped forward to throw a punch towards Nathan's chest.

Nathan turned his body sideways to dodge his attack!

Without hesitation, Bill twisted his torso and threw a sweeping kick, yelling out his attack.

With a move of his feet, Nathan easily avoided his attack.

Bill's foot landed on a thick pillar in the



living room!

With a bang, ashes of concrete were swirling in the air, as his kick actually caused a big hole to appear on the pillar.

Other than his great agility, every attack of Bill was as destructive as the cannonballs.

No matter where his attacks landed—whether it was the surrounding furniture, or pillars, or the marble floor—they were all smashed into pieces.

Nathan moved quick as a flash, like a small boat in the stormy waves of the sea.

He looked like he was in a dangerous situation, and yet he completely dodged the attacks from Bill.

Bill suddenly stepped on the ground, and the ground collapsed with a rumble.

Leaping into the air, he shouted and threw a kick towards Nathan.

This attack was particularly deadly!



Jerry couldn't help but rise to his feet and cheered, "Awesome!"

However, Nathan said calmly to Bill, who was using his killer move, "Is that all you've got? I shall get serious with you then!"

After Nathan finished speaking, he suddenly threw a kick high up in the air, like a lightning cutting across the sky.

Thud!

Nathan's foot landed on Bill mid-air, and blood splattered all over the place!

Bill's huge body was sent flying through the air like a kite on a broken string and landed hard on the ground next to Jerry.

His ribcage was sunken in. Not only were his ribs shattered, but his internal organs were also all crushed by the terrifying impact of Nathan's attack.

He supported himself on the ground with both hands, trembling slightly, while struggling to get up.



But in the end, he fell back to the ground with a thud. He was dead.

Seeing this, Jerry couldn't help but gasp.

Bill was the majordomo and guardian of the Barton family. He was also one of the strongest among the Barton family, but he was killed so easily by Nathan.

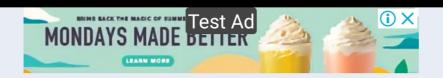
Jerry looked up at Nathan in horror, and said with a trembling voice, "You!"

Walking up to Jerry, Nathan raised his hand and slapped him in the face.

Smack!

The slap caused Jerry to spit out a mouthful of blood and broken teeth, as he was sent flying through the air, and knocked over the table before he fell to the ground.

Nathan said indifferently, "I've warned your family against messing with me, but not only does your family not take my warning seriously, but you've also taken it further,



huh? Now, apologize to Professor Hampton and her father immediately."



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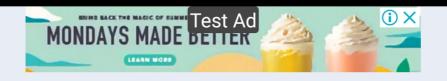


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Seeing how Nathan casually knocked down the group of men from the Barton family and killed Bill with a kick, as well as his disrespectful and tyrannical attitude towards the Barton family, Jerry was finally starting to feel scared, and was afraid that Nathan would really kill him as well.

At this moment, he couldn't care about his dignity, as he struggled to get up, and apologized pitifully to Grace and Anthony, "I'm sorry, Mr. Hampton, Ms. Hampton, please spare me for this once!"

Grace looked at Jerry, who was begging for mercy at her feet, and then turned to look at Nathan in shock.

She thought to herself, Gosh, this guy really doesn't care about the Barton family at all. He beat Mr. Tom of the Barton family previously, and now he even made Mr. Jerry beg for mercy!

Seeing that his daughter's boss was so strong, Anthony immediately became condescending and kicked Jerry to the ground.



He even pointed at Jerry and cursed, "How dare you insult me? Are you f*cking blind? Don't you know my daughter's boss is someone you can't mess with?"

Hearing his words, resentment brewed in Jerry's heart.

Half an hour ago, Anthony was like a dog in front of him. He could do whatever he liked to him.

Yet now, he was actually being beaten and insulted by Anthony!

He was extremely aggrieved!

However, he also knew that he had no other choice but to bow his head and say in a humble tone, "Yes, yes, it's my fault."

Nathan said coldly, "You cut off one of Mr. Hampton's ears, so I think Mr. Hampton doesn't need to pay you back the 100 million he owes you. Are you okay with treating the 100 million as compensation for him?"



In order to save his own life, Jerry had to agree, "Yes, I'm okay with it!"

Meanwhile, a large number of police officers and SWAT team members had already arrived outside!

It turned out that Zed came with the group.

Seeing Zed, Nathan said, "You came at the right time, Captain Walker. I've subdued these thugs that have assaulted the police and rescued the prisoner. They've also attempted to harm Professor Hampton and her father. I will leave them to you then."

After instructing his subordinates to secure the perimeter, Zed whispered to Nathan, "Mr. Cross, Tom ran away. By the time we reached the airport, he had already left on the flight to Northania, which is the territory of the Barton family. It might be difficult for us to arrest him and bring him to justice after he flees back there"

"Haha. Don't worry. I've sent my men to



catch him. He won't be able to escape," Nathan replied with a smile.

Overjoyed, Zed turned his head to look at Jerry, and asked, "What about this guy? What should we do with him?"

"Didn't he assault and injure several officers?" Nathan said in a cold tone.

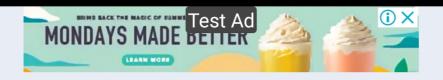
"Yes, Quinn Zak and the others have all been seriously injured. They're still in the ICU of the hospital. It will take 24 hours to determine if they're out of danger!" replied Zed furiously.

"Get this guy to kneel outside the door of the ICU as atonement. He can't be allowed to get up before they're out of the woods," Nathan told him.

At this, Jerry was shocked and furious!

That meant he had to kneel at the door of the intensive care unit for at least 24 hours or even longer.

Moreover, he had to face those angry



family members and might get beaten.

He suddenly became agitated, and shouted in a stern voice, "Don't go too far, Nathan Cross. Do you really think the Barton family is an easy target? We definitely won't let you off in the future if you dare to humiliate me like this. By then, I'm afraid you and everyone around you will all have to pay the price for your actions."

With a sneer, Nathan waved his hand and instructed Zed, "Bring him to hospital and make him kneel!"



"Yes, Mr. Cross!" Zed responded solemnly.

Two police officers immediately hoisted Jerry up and dragged him out, while Jerry yelled in anger and aggrievement, "Nathan Cross, you'll pay for it..."



Anthony had just witnessed Nathan's strong character and his terrifying prowess.

He's Grace's boss, so he must be very wealthy.

Captain Walker is so respectful to him, which shows that he's influential as well.

Anthony's eyes lit up with fierce anticipation as he looked at Nathan.

Nathan Cross is simply the ideal son-inlaw with unparalleled power and wealth!

He said to Nathan with a cajoling smile, "Mr. Cross, thank you for helping us this time. I don't know how should I repay you."

Nathan actually didn't take kindly to a gambling addict like Anthony.

He only stepped in to help out for Grace's sake.

"Don't thank me. You should thank your daughter instead!" he said indifferently.



Grace said to Nathan gratefully, "Mr. Cross, treat the 100 million as my loan from you. I will work for you and pay it back slowly."

"I didn't fork out anything. You don't have to pay me the money," Nathan replied with a smile.

Anthony immediately said, "That's right. Grace, you're so close with Mr. Cross, so there's no need to get so specific with him. Oh, by the way, Mr. Cross, are you in a relationship with my daughter? Let me tell you, she has never been in a relationship before, and is still an innocent girl..."

At this, Nathan was stupefied, whereas Penny found it amusing!

Grace was even feeling utterly embarrassed as she quickly interrupted, "Dad, what are you talking about! Mr. Cross is my boss, and he's already married to President Smith right here. Please stop embarrassing yourself and me."

Hearing her words, Anthony was dumbfounded. Looking at Nathan and



Penny, who looked like a perfect match, he couldn't help but feel disappointed, and uttered, "It's such a pity that he's actually married. Alas..."

Grace's face flushed, as she angrily said, "Pick up your ear and go to the hospital now to see if it can still be sewn back on. Stop talking nonsense and making a fool of yourself here."

Upon hearing her words, Anthony hurriedly picked up his severed ear and went to the hospital with Grace.

On a small passenger aircraft flying to Northania, Kylie, who was gracefully dressed, was sitting on her seat.

She hadn't been home for a long time. As she had a few days off this time, she decided to go home on a whim.

However, she had begun to miss Penny and her family while the plane hadn't even touched down in Northania

She couldn't help but take out her phone



and open the photo gallery to look at their photos.

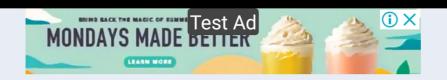
Although she wanted to look at the photos of Penny and her family, she actually spent more time looking at Nathan's photos.

She looked at a profile photo of Nathan that was secretly taken by her on her phone, and couldn't help but think to herself, Nathan is so good-looking. The sissy and young actors on TV are nothing compared to Nathan.

Meanwhile, a man with broken legs sitting next to her had just woken up from his doze.

The man with broken legs yawned sleepily and muttered, "Why haven't we reached Northania yet? Why does the flight this time seem to be so slow? We haven't even landed at Northania International Airport after such a long time."

The man with broken legs was Tom who fled back to Northania by plane.



As Tom mumbled, he happened to see Kylie in the seat next to him playing with her mobile phone, so he asked casually, "Hey, girl, what time is it?"

Kylie raised her phone to show him the time while saying, "It's five o'clock in the afternoon!"

Looking at her phone, Tom didn't notice the time displayed at the top of the screen first, but the photo of Nathan on the screen.

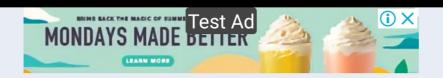
He immediately squinted his eyes and blurted out, "Nathan Cross? What is your relationship with this bastard?"

Kylie had been fangirling over Nathan!

For her, Nathan was a hero, an idol, and the most perfect man in the world.

Therefore, she couldn't tolerate the slightest humiliation and profanity of others towards her perfect man.

Moreover, Kylie was straightforward and



was not like an ordinary weak and feeble woman.

When she heard Tom calling Nathan names, she instantly widened her eyes and frowned, as she raised her hand and directly slapped him across the face.

The impact of her slap produced a loud smack, leaving Tom stun for a moment!

With an angry look on her face, Kylie pointed at Jerry and scolded, "You're not allowed to insult my brother-in-law!"





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Brother-in-law!

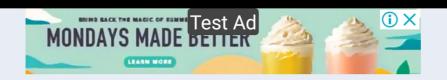
Tom touched his cheek that had just been slapped and looked at Kylie. He finally understood that this girl was Nathan's sister-in-law.

At the same time, the two bodyguards who were responsible for escorting Tom back to Northania came over from their seats and asked in surprise, "What's wrong, Mr. Tom?"

Tom had already come to his senses at this time, as the look on his face suddenly became menacing and twisted. "B*tch, how dare you slap me in the face after Nathan Cross left me in such a bad shape! Hudson, Yale, get her."

The two of Tom's men were about to grab Kylie when a security guard on the plane realized that something was wrong, and walked up to them while yelling, "What are you guys doing?"

Tom and his men turned around!



Kylie took the opportunity to escape as she ran to the lavatory, got inside, and locked the door.

Seeing this, Tom declared angrily, "I'm Tom Barton from the Barton family in Forthmore of Northania. It's best for you all to stay out of my business, or you will be going against the Barton family, and I will make sure you regret it."

The Barton family!

What!

Everyone, including the security staff on the plane, the flight attendants, and the passengers around, was shocked.

The Barton family was so prominent and powerful that even the airline staff dared not mess with them.

Everyone bowed their heads, pretending that they hadn't seen anything, and minding their own business.

Seeing that everyone was so afraid of him,



Tom was satisfied, as he sneered and instructed his men, "Hudson, Yale, go get that girl out."

"Yes, Mr. Tom!" Hudson and Yale responded in unison.

Soon, Hudson and Yale forcefully smashed the door open and pulled Kylie out.

Kylie struggled desperately as she said, "Let go of me. If you dare to mess around, my brother-in-law will not spare you."

The mention of Nathan made Tom's blood boil.

With an evil smile, he looked at Kylie, who was in good shape. "Heh, your brother-in-law won't let me off? I can tell that you and your brother-in-law have a good relationship. If he knows that you have been raped because of him, will he be filled with remorse and misery?"

"What are you gonna do?" Kylie asked in a trembling voice.



"Imma do you!" Tom's face broke into a grim smile. "It's a pity that my legs are injured, and I can't do it myself. Hudson, Yale, I'll let the two of you have this girl. You two can have fun with her here until she collapses."

Hudson and Yale both smirked upon hearing Tom's order. Although there were many people around here, they were not afraid.

No one dares to get in our way as we have the backing of the Barton family.

They rubbed their hands in excitement, and eagerly said, "Hey, honey, we're coming..."

"Get away from me!" Kylie screamed. "Somebody help me!"

Looking at Kylie, who was forced to the corner by Hudson and Yale, Tom smiled and said, "Haha, don't need to ask for help. No one dares to offend the Barton family. You should blame your brother-in-law for offending me." Tom laughed wildly.



Looking at Hudson and Yale, who were getting closer, Kylie said in a trembling voice, "My brother-in-law won't let you off..."

Tom smiled triumphantly. "Your brother-inlaw? Nathan Cross? Where is he? Tell him to come out now. I'd like to see what he can do."

As soon as he finished speaking, the plane suddenly shook violently, throwing the passengers off balance.

Kylie was thrown onto the seat, whereas both Hudson and Yale fell to the floor.

Tom was shocked and angry. "What's happening?"

Someone immediately whispered, "The plane is landing. We're now above the airport."

Tom looked out the window of the plane and realized that the plane was indeed landing.



But he also found that something was wrong. The airport outside isn't the Northania International Airport!

Which airport is this?

Just when Tom was wondering, someone suddenly screamed, "It's Channing International Airport. Gosh, after several hours of flying, we actually come back to Channing."



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What?!

Tom's face was drained of all colors!

Soon, the plane landed successfully.

As soon as the plane landed, it was surrounded by a large number of police cars and special forces vehicles.

Hundreds of officers, armed with submachine guns, surrounded the plane tightly.

All of the passengers, including Tom, were dumb struck.

The aircraft door opened, and an airstair was lowered.

Nathan, Penny, Zed, and a group of officers boarded the plane.

The officers aimed their submachine guns at Tom and his men, and shouted, "Hands in the air. Shoot on resistance."

Tom and his men, who had gone pale,



quickly raised their hands.

Seeing Nathan and Penny, Kylie ran over excitedly, feeling as if she were dreaming. "Penny, Nathan!"

Penny stepped forward to help Kylie, and said softly, "You're safe now."

Whereas Nathan looked at Tom, who was holding his hands up with a pale and horrified face and said with a sneer, "We meet again."

We meet again!

Nathan's words made Tom feel helpless.

I've obviously boarded the plane heading to Northania. It has been flying for several hours, so I should've already arrived in Northania by now. Why would the plane return to Channing?

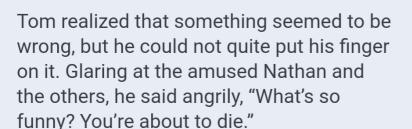
Tom didn't understand what was going on, as even the Barton family couldn't get the plane that had taken off to return to the point of departure.



How did Nathan Cross manage to pull this off?

Looking at Nathan with an ashen face, Tom bit his lip, and said threateningly, while feeling wary deep down, "Don't go over the top, Nathan Cross. My brother and the majordomo of the Barton family have already arrived in Channing. Your days are numbered, as my brother and Bill will kill you soon."

Upon hearing Tom's threat, Nathan, Zed, and the rest looked at each other, while a trace of amusement danced in their eyes.



"Heh, your brother and Bill had already gone to Mr. Cross," Zed said with a sneer.

"Huh?" Tom was stunned.

If Jerry and Bill have already gone to



Nathan Cross, why is he still standing here now like nothing has happened?

Besides, where are Jerry and Bill?

Seemingly reading his Tom's mind, Zed sneered and said, "Bill Louis tried to hurt Mr. Cross and was kicked to death by Mr. Cross when he was defending himself."

What?!

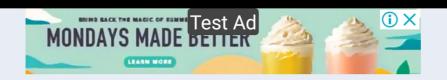
Tom was struck dumb by the shocking things Zed had just said.

Zed went on to say, "As for your brother, he's kneeling at the door of the ICU in the hospital at the moment, repenting his mistake of condoning his men's assault on the police."

What?

Jerry is on his knees too!

Tom was completely dumbfounded when he heard Zed's words and looked at Nathan with shock.



Nathan stopped looking at him, as he turned to look at Kylie, and asked in surprise, "Kylie, why are you also on this flight?"

"I'm on vacation recently and wanted to go home, but I happened to be on the same flight with him," Kylie replied.

Then, she told Nathan and Penny about Tom's evil deeds on the plane.

Nathan was furious after listening to her.

He turned to look at Tom, and said coldly, "It seems that breaking your two legs isn't a good enough lesson for you."

At this, Tom was so scared that he yelled n horror, "What are you gonna do? Don't forget that I'm from the Barton family—"

Before he could finish speaking, Nathan had already made his move.

Crackl

Tom's left arm was broken by Nathan.



"Ahh!"

Tom couldn't help but scream in pain!

Crack!

Nathan broke Tom's right arm as well!

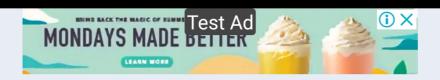
This time, Tom was in so much pain that he passed out on the spot.

With his blood still boiling, Nathan looked at Hudson and Yale, who were kneeling on the ground with their hands in the air, and lifted his leg to kick them, sending them flying.

The two of them fell to the ground with blood all over their faces, and instantly lost consciousness.

Nathan told Zed, "Arrest and lock them up tight so that they won't be saved by the Barton family again."

"Yes, Mr. Cross," replied Zed in a solemn tone.



Zed immediately ordered the officers around him to take Tom and his men off the plane and to bring them back to the police station for treatment and custody.

He also apologized to the passengers and explained that the return of the plane was due to the presence of important criminals on the plane.

Other than that, he assured the passengers that they would be compensated twice the price of their flight tickets!



Having long disapproved of Tom's actions, the passengers applauded to show their support and understanding.



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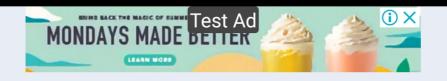


Schubert was sitting in his study at the Barton family mansion in Forthmore City with a sullen expression.

He had just received the news that not only were Jerry and Bill unable to rescue Tom, but Bill was also killed by Nathan, while Jerry was beaten up and forced to kneel at Channing Central Hospital as atonement for injuring the police!

Looking at a group of capable men in front of him, Schubert said furiously, "My two sons have been bullied by Nathan Cross. It's been decades since we, the Barton family, encountered such humiliation. It seems that we've been too focused on making money in the past few years, and haven't put on a display of power for too long, which is why others don't take us seriously."

Next, Schubert added with a murderous look on his face, "I'm considering whether I should personally go to Channing with my men and solve this matter with an iron fist."



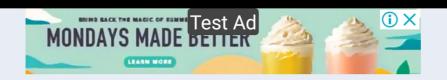
As soon as he finished speaking, a tall and burly bearded middle-aged man yelled, "Schubert, that's unnecessary! It's just Nathan Cross. Is he really worth your time and effort? Just let me take care of this matter!"

This tall and burly middle-aged man was the younger brother of Schubert Barton, Mickey Barton.

Hearing his words, Schubert pondered for a while before he agreed, "Okay, take Yaakov and Kahn, as well as two hundred Robed Guards, to Channing with you now. Not only do I want you to bring back my sons, but I also want you to set off a bloody storm in Channing. You have to slaughter everyone in the Cross family so that everyone can see the consequences of offending us."

Everyone at the scene was appalled upon hearing this!

Schubert is actually deploying the two monsters, Yaakov and Kahn, and also two hundred Robed Guards.



Yaakov and Kahn were far more powerful than Bill.

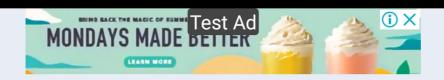
Back then, the two of them were the killing machines that roamed all over the country, and now, they were working for the Barton family.

In order to deal with Nathan, Schubert even mobilized these two monsters—an indication of how furious he was.

Moreover, not only did Schubert mobilized Yaakov and Kahn, but he also deployed two hundred Robed Guards, who had been carefully selected, and had undergone various training from an early age to become assassins.

Every member of the Robed Guards could fight as well as the Special Forces soldiers.

The fact that Schubert had dispatched two hundred Robed Guards in one go showed that he was determined to annihilate Nathan and his family.



Mickey said loudly, "Schubert, with Yaakov, Kahn, and two hundred Robed Guards, I can even kill a thousand-man mercenary group easily, let alone Nathan Cross alone. Don't worry, Schubert, I will go to Channing now to rescue my nephews, and return with the severed head of Nathan Cross."

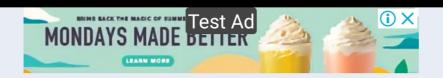
Mickey quickly gathered Yaakov and Kahn, and took two hundred Robed Guards with him. They took a cargo aircraft of the Barton family to get to Channing.

At ten o'clock that night, Mickey and his party had arrived at Channing International Airport.

Sixty black cars had been waiting for a long time at the airport's exit.

Mickey and his men got into the cars that came to pick them up.

After learning that Tom was remanded in custody, and Jerry was kneeling at the hospital, he said coldly, "Go to Channing Central Hospital, and rescue Jerry first. He's been kneeling for more than ten



hours, and I'm afraid he won't be able to hold on any longer. As for Nathan Cross, we'll wipe out his entire family after freeing my nephews."



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It was ten at night.

Jerry was kneeling on the ground in the corridor at the entrance of the intensive care unit at Channing Central Hospital. A few SWAT members were standing guard nearby.

Several seriously injured police officers who were still in critical condition were lying in the intensive care unit.

While a group of family members of the police officers surrounded Jerry, who was kneeling on the ground, and reprimanded him in a fit of rage.

Some family members even got so worked up that they either slapped or kicked him from time to time.

Naturally, those SWAT members around pretended not to see it.

They had an extremely low opinion of Jerry, who condoned his subordinates to attack the police.



Jerry was disgruntled deep down.

Since he was a child, he had been the golden boy, and had never suffered a loss like he did today.

He hated the families of the wounded in front of him, and Nathan even more.

He lowered his head and gritted his teeth, secretly holding back the hatred. He wanted to wait for his family to come and rescue him, which would then be the time for him to take revenge.

At this moment, a series of rapid and loud footsteps were heard coming from the corridor.

It turned out that Mickey had arrived with Yaakov, Kahn, and a group of Robed Guards from the Barton family.

"Uncle Mickey!" Jerry couldn't help but call out in surprise upon seeing Mickey.

The look on Mickey's face instantly turned angry when he saw his nephew's



miserable condition.

This is like rubbing the face of the Barton family on the ground!

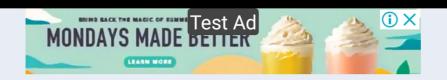
Mickey shouted angrily, "You're messing with the wrong man!"

The group of families of the wounded looked at Mickey in horror.

Seeing Mickey and his party, Donald, the leader of the eight SWAT officers who were in charge of maintaining order there, immediately took several of his men to walk up to them vigilantly. "Who are you guys? What are you doing here?"

"To find out, you'll have to kneel and listen to me," Mickey replied coldly. "Yaakov, Kahn, make them kneel!"

There were two burly and muscular men behind Mickey, both of which looked strong and ugly. They were the two martial arts masters of the Barton family, Yaakov Zelli and Kahn Kendrick.



With a grim smile on their face, both of them acted together at an extremely fast pace.

Taken aback, Donald hurriedly grabbed his gun and aimed it at Yaakov.

Before Donald could take aim, Yaakov had already grabbed his wrist and broke it.

Then, his leg flew out in two swift kicks, and Donald's legs were fractured with a loud snap.

Donald got on his knees while screeching with pain...

He and his seven teammates were not weak, but they were no match for Yaakov and Kahn, who were too fast and too strong. They were completely crushed in all aspects.

In the blink of an eye, Donald and his seven teammates all had their legs broken, and knelt on the ground, while being completely disarmed.



When Yaakov and Kahn were dealing with Donald and the other officers, the Robed Guards had not been idle either.

Like a pack of wolves, the Robed Guards lunged at the family members of the wounded, and broke their legs as well. The air was filled with painful howls as the coppery smell of blood emanated through the place.

Before long, everyone on the scene had their legs broken, and were all kneeling in front of Mickey in a miserable state.

Mickey ordered his men to help Jerry up, and said with a smile, "Jerry, are you happy with a revenge like this?"

"No, this isn't enough. I'm gonna kill Nathan Cross and his family!" Jerry replied with a resentful expression.

Mickey nodded his head. "Okay. Let's go now. We'll rescue Tom, and wipe out Nathan Cross and his family."

At this, Jerry was stunned. "Didn't Tom



return to Northania?"

Mickey shook his head. "The police in Channing requested the flight to turn back. Tom is again arrested after several hours in the air. Now he's temporarily remanded in custody!"

Jerry was shocked and angry at the same time. "Let's go save Tom first, and then settle the score with Nathan Cross."

Mickey and his party immediately went to the police station in Channing.





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