

After Nathan realized the army supplied the provisions, he knew he had to investigate how and why they were circulated within the general public.

He remained calm and sneered, "Mobilizing the soldiers to silence me?"

"Yes. It would appear as if we stumbled upon a hunting accident. It was most unfortunate."

"Interesting. Go ahead, make that phone call. I am calling your bluff to see if you really have what it takes to get the army down here and finish the job," he said.



Draco was speechless yet delighted. It was unexpected of Nathan to foolishly gift him the opportunity to call for help.

Haha! Nathan had dug his own grave!

Then, he reached for his phone without any hesitation and made a call.

After he made his call, he grinned smugly at Nathan and said, "You are a dead man



now."

Within half an hour, several jeeps appeared in the distance. Their license plates suggested they belonged to the army.

Their engines roared as they approached with a menacing rumble!

The vehicles stopped next to them, and a middle-aged man dressed in a Major's uniform appeared from the Jeeps along with a dozen or so soldiers in camouflage.



When Draco saw the Major, he smiled contemptuously at Nathan and sniggered, "Now that Major Quinn is here, do not expect to leave here alive."

Draco walked arrogantly towards Ardal Quinn and spoke with a delighted tone, "Major Quinn, you're finally here!"

Major Quinn took a moment to assess the situation and saw the men collapsed on the ground. "Mr. Joseph, what happened here?" he asked with a frown.



Draco's actual name was Draco Joseph. He was the South's renowned tobacco distributor and was also known as Draco.

Draco began to sob and spoke with a choked voice. He exaggerated the details as he recounted what had happened to Major Quinn. "Major Quinn, they chased me down and ruined my car. They even ruined my special shipment of tobacco and alcohol. I demanded to be compensated," he grieved.

"Not only did this punk refused to pay, but he also even resorted to violence and beat up my men. I tried to make him comply through the use of your authority, but he scoffed at the mention of your name and boasted you were no match for him."

As soon as Major Quinn heard that, his face turned red with anger. "The audacity! What ignorance!" he boomed.

With that, he turned towards Nathan with displeasure.

However, he froze dead in his tracks the



moment he laid eyes on Nathan Cross. It was as if his eyes were clouded by disbelief and doubt.

Draco did not realize the odd behavior in the Major and continued his pretense. "Major Quinn, I have plied my trade in the South for over a decade, and I have never been treated with this much disrespect before."

"As my brother in arms, you must help regain my honor and pride!"

Major Quinn turned to Draco and said, "What is it that you want?"

Draco listened and thought silently for an instant. "Simple, I want this chump to apologize to me. I also expect him to compensate my losses and medical damages of ten million for my men's injuries," he replied with a grin.

Grace and Anthony turned pale. It was unimaginable that the Draco's provisions were indeed for the army and unbelievable that Draco and the Major were



### acquaintances!

Grace knew Nathan was rich, but power trumped fortunes.

Money bags were no match for rifles!

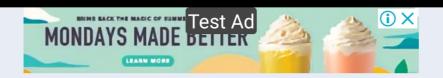
At that point, Grace Hampton was resigning to her fate and preparing herself mentally. She would rather lose her fortunes than implicate Nathan.

However, Nathan beat her to it and spoke first.

Nathan glared at Draco with cold dead eyes and said, "Kneel before me if you wish to have my apologies."

Anthony's eyes widened in horror, and Grace had a panic attack.

They were overwhelmed with anxiety. They figured this was the end of the road for them and attributed their demise to Mr. Cross being accustomed to being in charge. Yet, even at this point of time, Nathan still maintained his display of



# strength and power in the presence of an army major and refused to back down!



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Draco was shocked beyond belief when he heard those words.

He sniggered obnoxiously and said, "You filthy bastard. Let's see how long you are going to keep up this tough act. You want me to kneel? Not if Major Quinn had anything to say about that."

Ardal Quinn's voice boomed as he yelled, "Shut up! On your knees and apologize!"

Draco walked smugly toward Nathan and spoke to him in a condescending manner, "Did you hear that? The Major wants you to kneel and apologize..."

Before he finished his sentence, Major Quinn, who stood next to him, was enraged. Then, he let loose his hand and struck Draco across the face with a hard slap!

# Slap!

The slap landed squarely on Draco's face and left him dumbfounded.



Draco avoided eye contact with Major Quinn and spoke sheepishly with his palm on his face, "Major Quinn, why did you..."

Anthony and Grace were left speechless as well by the turn of events.

They did not understand why Ardal Quinn struck Draco. Neither could they fathom why he ordered Draco to kneel and apologize.

However, Ardal Quinn did not have the patience nor time to explain to Draco. He walked frantically towards Nathan and stood to attention. He raised his hand in salute and greeted Nathan. "Major Quinn of the Channing district reporting, Chief!" he hollered.

The dozen over camouflaged soldiers behind Ardal Quinn hurried into position and saluted, "Greetings Chief!"

Chief!

Draco was flabbergasted.



Anthony, on the other hand, was gob smacked.

Meanwhile, Grace was stunned beyond belief.

Everyone was speechless. Even Draco's men, who were on the ground, stopped groaning and watched with their mouths opened.

. . .

An eerie silence filled the air as if time stood still.

Nathan maintained a calm face in the presence of the soldiers and said, "You recognize me?"

Ardal put aside his ego and barked out in response, "Sir, yes, sir. You visited camp Channing several times. You also graced the recent award ceremony with your presence."

"In fact, you presented me with my major epaulets," he continued.



#### Boom!

Draco's body shuddered involuntarily as though a bolt of lightning had struck him. He could not believe his ears.

#### Good heavens!

Nathan is actually the Chief, and he even frequented the Channing division.

On top of that, he also personally commissioned Major Quinn to the rank of major at the award ceremony?

Draco looked towards Nathan in horror. He sunk into a state of despair as a sense of helplessness overcame him.

Yet, Nathan remarked indifferently, "Ah, I was responsible for your commission and presented your insignia."

Ardal replied cautiously, "Yes sir!"

Then, Nathan started to question calmly, "I want an explanation on how this army consignment of tobacco and alcohol have



#### circulated into his hands."

At that moment, Ardal lowered his head in remorse and replied in a faint tone, "I have known Draco Joseph for many years. He shared that he had organized a party for several influential guests. He was in the business of selling tobacco and alcohol, and he held the opinion that the common goods were not befitting of the prestigious event."

"He contacted me and asked for a favor. He wanted my help to supply him with some of the army's consignment and flaunt them at the banquet," he continued.

Nathan spoke with a chill in his voice, "On how many occasions?"

"Just this once!" Ardal replied frantically.

"Is that the truth? I will investigate the matter personally, and you know the consequences if I found out that you lied," Nathan remarked.

Ardal raised his head and replied with



conviction, "Sir, yes, sir. You have my word on that."

Nathan's eyes met Ardal's, and in that instant, Nathan was convinced that he told the truth.

After all, Nathan was confident in his ability to discern truth from a lie through one's eyes.

"You accepted his bribes then?" Nathan continued to ask.

Ardal panicked and hurriedly said, "I only helped him on account of our friendship. I did not accept a single cent. Your investigations will prove that I'm telling the truth."



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"Rest assured I will!" Nathan scoffed.

"You secretly embezzled provisions for the army and mobilized the soldiers for your personal agenda. You can't deny that, right?"

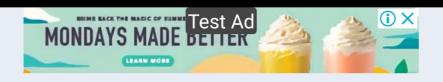
At that moment, Ardal and his men lowered their heads in shame and spoke in unison, "We realized our mistake!"

Nathan coldly said, "As a country has its state laws, the army too must follow its military rules. If an apology were enough to erase any wrongdoing, there would be no use for military law."

"I want you to turn yourselves in to your superiors and accept the disciplinary actions meted out!"

"Yes Chief!" Ardal and his men shouted in unison.

But soon after that, Nathan's emotions were super calm when he found out that the embezzlement of army provisions was a one-off incident.



After all, he was the General, and the last thing he wished to see was corrupted soldiers within the ranks.

He then turned his attention to Draco and spoke in a disgruntled tone, "You said something about me kneeling?"

# Plop!

Draco instantly fell to his knees in fear and knelt. Nathan's words sent a shiver down his spine.

He sweated profusely and began begging. "Sir, please forgive me! I was ignorant, blinded by greed, and made a huge mistake. I beg you. Please let me go just this once!

"I was a prideful person who was in love with himself, but I have never committed a heinous crime in my life!"

Nathan stared daggers at him and said, "You had no qualms about abducting someone in broad daylight, yet you had the audacity to plead innocence?"



Draco's lips trembled in fear as he struggled to find any words in response.

Nathan scorned as he continued, "It was clear to me that you have amassed a huge fortune and possessed a refined taste. There was a wide range of luxury tobacco and exquisite alcohol in the market, but none caught your eye because you deemed unworthy of your status?"

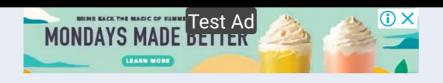
"Instead, you chose to violate army regulations and misappropriated military provisions!"

"I have seen how much you adored being the center of attention, and I decided to indulge you. You are hereby ordered to donate one billion to the city of Channing to refurbish the town. Your popularity will no doubt soar with this gesture."

"I trust that would not be a problem?"

#### One billion!

Draco felt a lump in his throat as Nathan's words sunk in, and it hit him like a blow to



his gut. His worth was in the tens of billions but had only about one billion in liquidity.

The donation of one billion would cripple him and place him in a vulnerable position.

He cried silent tears, for he dared not disobey nor contest the orders. "Not a problem... not a problem at all..." he complied in anguished sobs.

Nathan grinned and said, "Your generosity will not go unnoticed, and you chalked up another good deed towards your valued reputation. Try to smile a little."

"I advise you not to pull any tricks. If the donation is not received within two days, you can forget about doing business in the South ever again."

With that, Draco forced a bitter smile and acknowledged, "Yes, yes, yes. I heard you loud and clear."

Nathan waved his hand and barked out orders, "You are all dismissed!"



Ardal and his soldiers left while Draco and his henchmen scurried away.

Even Draco's Mercedes-Benz that was totaled had been towed away.

Anthony and Grace Hampton stared at Nathan in awe. A wave of emotions swept them. They were grateful, shocked, and in disbelief all at once. They had tons of questions that needed to be answered, especially Grace.

She could not contain her curiosity as she pondered over the identity of Mr. Cross. Who was this man that commanded the respect of an army major? And why did Major Quinn call him 'Chief'?

After that, Nathan drove Anthony and Grace back home.

Grace occupied the passenger side, and she stole glances at Nathan throughout the journey.

In her mind, Nathan was the president of a



multinational corporation and an overbearing tyrant with wealth and power.

This incident changed her opinion of him drastically. She witnessed how the soldiers and major respected Nathan and greeted him as 'Chief'.

After that event, her admiration for Nathan grew by leaps and bounds.

There was little doubt that Nathan Cross was indeed an influential man who wielded power and fortune.

But she was perplexed as to what his identity was exactly. What was his story and origin that commanded the respect of the army?

She stared at Nathan intensely and fidgeted as she contemplated for a moment. Finally, she caved and started to speak, "Nathan, I have questions for you, but I am unsure if..."

Nonetheless, Nathan kept his eyes on the road and replied flatly, "Do not ask further."



Urgh!

Grace immediately felt awkward.

This Mr. Cross really doesn't follow the usual rules!

Normally when someone hears something like that, they would say something like, "It's fine. Go ahead and ask." But instead, I was told that I shouldn't ask!

Could it be because he knows what I'm going to ask?

Nathan knew that Grace was just curious about his identity. But he didn't like to show off, so he stopped her with one sentence.

Grace was a Doctor of Medicine. Her IQ and EQ were beyond all doubts.

With Nathan's attitude, she knew that he was clearly telling her - 'If I don't say anything, don't ask'.

So Grace could only suppress her curiosity



and give up on asking Nathan about his identity.

In the backseat, Anthony Hampton's eyes were darting around.

This is the second time Nathan has helped me!

In his eyes, Nathan was simply an unparalleled nobleman with power and wealth. He was basically Anthony's ideal son-in-law.

He didn't have a son, and Grace was his only daughter. Hence, he dreamt to have his daughter be married to an unparalleled nobleman like Nathan. This way, he could become wealthy through his daughter.

He darted his eyes around and finally said softly, "Mr. Cross, I have a question for you."

Nathan furrowed his brows. Why does this father-daughter duo have so many questions?



Nonetheless, he said calmly, "What is it?"

"Is it true that you already have a wife?" asked Anthony.

"Yes. Her name's Penny Smith. You've met her before."

Nathan was confused. What is this guy really up to?

"Mr. Cross, you have a wife, but I don't think you have a mistress, right?" asked Anthony.

#### Pfft!

Grace, who was sitting in the passenger seat, spat out the water she was drinking when she heard the question.

Meanwhile, Nathan had also put on a rare awkward expression on his face.

Grace was blushing furiously. Knowing her father, Grace immediately knew what Anthony was up to when he asked the question.



She was utterly shocked and said furiously, "Dad, shut up. No one will think that you're muted even if you stay silent."

But Anthony wasn't about to give up. He was a gambler after all, so of course, he was shameless!

He couldn't help it and said, "My daughter... I just wanted to..."

Grace screamed, "Shut up! Don't think about anything. Don't even think about saying anything. Otherwise, I'm going to sever ties with you!"

Anthony finally shut up when he saw how agitated his daughter was. Sigh... Mr. Cross is such a good man. How can you not be moved by him?

Luckily, they arrived at Hope Research Centre and Grace's residence area.

Grace said to Nathan when he stopped the car, "Thank you so much for what happened today. Mr. Cross. We'll repay you properly next time. Dad, hurry up and get



down from the car."

Grace urged her father to get down right away, afraid that he would say something absurd in front of Nathan. If he did, I wouldn't have the face to meet Nathan and Penny anymore.

When the father-daughter duo finally left his car, Nathan left for home.

...

Penny had been waiting for Nathan to come home for hours. She was finally relieved when she saw that he was back.

In the afternoon, Leah made dinner, and the family ate together.

As night fell, Benson wanted to go to the park to have a game of chess, while Leah wanted to exercise.

Queenie wanted to visit the park too.

Since Nathan, Penny, and Kylie didn't have anything else to do, the family headed for



# Venttos Park together.



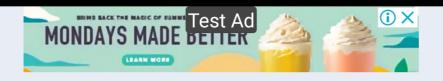
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Night fell at that moment, and the whole city lit up.

The park was extraordinarily lively with people taking a walk after having a good meal, playing chess, exercising, doing yoga, and practicing street dances. Some were even having a night run.

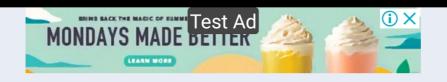
When they arrived, Benson left for a game of chess alone whereas, Leah went to exercise.

Kylie always loved to have some fun, so she bought a pair of skates for herself and another smaller pair for Queenie. After that, they left to skate in the skating rink together.

In the meantime, Penny and Nathan strolled side by side along the Riverside.

They walked in the cool breeze with the willow trees swaying along with the wind and the moon hanging high up in the night sky.

To be frank, Nathan had never been on a



# date with Penny before!

It was a rare occasion that they were able to enjoy a romantic night like this.

After walking for a while, Penny was feeling a little tired as she was wearing heels. So she sat on a bench with Nathan to have a rest.

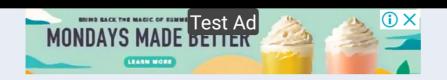
Both of them chatted and enjoyed the heartwarming moment.

Nathan looked at Penny's face that was just a few inches away. His heart thumped when his eyes fell on her lips.

Sitting beside him, Penny could feel Nathan's burning gaze. As the realization hit her, her face burned red, and she shut her eyes shyly.

Nathan laughed at the sight of that. But when he saw Penny's slightly lifted head and puckered lips, he realized that she was asking for a kiss.

With a grin on his face, Nathan got ready



to kiss Penny.

But right at this moment, a cold laugh came from somewhere not far away, "Haha. Nathan Cross, Penny Smith. You didn't expect us to meet again so soon, did you?"

Nathan frowned and Penny opened her eyes in fear.

Both of them looked in the direction of the voice and saw Zizan Barton with his subordinates.

Penny began to panic and whimpered, "What do you want?"

Zizan laughed coldly, "Nothing much. Mr. Cross drove me into the side ditch today, so I'm here to settle the score."

At that moment, Penny was anxious to say something.

However, Nathan grabbed hold of her hand to calm her down and that he would settle it.



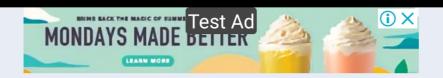
Then, he said coldly to Zizan, "I promised your father that if you don't bother us, I will let the Barton family live. So you better get lost from Channing. Never show your face in front of me again."

Zizan's face turned dark, and his eyes were full of hostility. He sneered, "Who do you think you are, telling me that you'll let the Barton family live? I was only here for your woman, the liver cancer vaccine, and the special meds. But now I want something else too - Your life."

Nathan said apathetically, "If you're trying to provoke me, then congrats, you've succeeded. But you won't be able to bear the consequences for doing so."

Hearing that, Zizan laughed, "What an outrageous thing for you to say! I hope you have the skills to match your confidence, or I can guarantee that you will die a horrible death tonight. Ghost! Demon!"

The moment Zizan finished speaking, two figures appeared beside him.



One was tall and skinny, but he was thickboned and had a demonic gleam in his eyes. That man was Ghost.

The other one was tall and burly. He wore a black cloak and had a shiny, bald head. There were also weird, green tattoos on his head. He was Demon.

Demon and Ghost spoke in unison, "Sir, what can we do for you?"

Zizan snapped his fingers and pointed at Nathan with a cold smile on his face, "Send him to death!"





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Both Demon and Ghost didn't attack immediately. Instead, they studied Nathan with a look of interest on their faces.

Nathan stood tall and upright. His eyes sparkled like diamonds.

He had an air of an elegant aristocrat. No matter how they looked at him, he didn't look like someone who was strong at all.

Kyle and Bill Barton, Yaakov Zelli, and Kahn Kendrick were all killed by this fellow?

Ghost turned to Demon, "Are you confident that you can kill him if it's a one-on-one situation?"

Demon showed no emotions as he said, "Of course!"

Ghost grinned, "How many moves do you need to kill him?"

Demon was about to say thirty moves, but when he saw Ghost's grin, he knew something was up and said, "Fifty moves. I'll definitely kill him."



"Thirty moves. If you can kill him within thirty moves, the Ghost Dagger will be yours," said Ghost with a smile.

Demon's eyes lit up, "What if I can't?"

"Then your Black Blade will be mine," said Ghost.

"Alright!"

Demon laughed wickedly. With his tattooed bald head, he was actually quite frightening.

At the same time, Zizan and his subordinates stood by and watched with grins on their faces.

Penny was pale due to the shock. Even though she knew nothing about killing and fighting, she wasn't stupid. With just a glance, she could tell that Demon and Ghost were both really terrifying people.

When Penny heard Demon and Ghost discussing their bet, she was frightened to the core.



But Nathan still seemed calm and poised. He even comforted Penny and told her not to worry as he would take care of it.

Then, he looked towards Demon and Ghost and said indifferently, "Hey! You two pieces of trash, you don't have to take bets. Just attack together, and don't waste my time."

Two pieces of trash!

Attack together!

Ghost was shocked!

And so was Demon.

Even Penny, Zizan, and his men, who were standing across them, were shocked.

Right then, Ghost's eyes were burning with anger.

Even Demon was exuding a cold, murderous aura.

Both of them were enraged by Nathan's



arrogance. Nathan Cross really doesn't know who he's dealing with!

Demon was someone with a violent characteristic, so he charged at Nathan first. As if he was a black tiger, Demon pounced at the latter with great vigor and speed.

His speed alone was enough to rile up 7izan and the others.

"Die!"

Demon struck out in anger. He held nothing back and gave it his all.

With a swift movement, Demon directed a punch filled with so much menace that it emitted a sharp whoosh as his fist moved.

The fact that the air around his fist distorted showed how powerful his punch was.

Zizan's face was full of excitement as he cheered Demon on.



On the other hand, Penny was so nervous that she didn't dare to breathe. She was focused on Nathan, afraid that something would happen to him.

Right in this moment, Nathan attacked.

Nathan threw a punch at Demon. But he looked so much more relaxed, and his punch looked weak as if he didn't exert any force.

Unbeknownst to Demon, a surge of immense power was infused in this casual punch.



When both of their fists met, Demon's expression changed drastically, and he let out a strange cry of horror.

E\*\*\*I

Demon could sense the immense danger ahead, but he didn't have the chance to retreat anymore.

He could only continue giving it his all as his fist slammed into Nathan's fist.



#### Bam!

As their fists collided, a thunder-like sound rang out.

Then, the sound of bones fracturing reverberated throughout the place.

Demon coughed out a mouthful of blood and was instantly sent flying back.

His right arm was twisted, and all the bones in his arm shattered.

#### Thud!

Demon flew backward and landed at Zizan's feet. He was already dead.

It turned out that the power of Nathan's punch earlier did not only shatter all the bones in Demon's right arm, but the momentum was so great that it reached Demon's chest.

The immense power damaged his organs and caused him to die on the spot.



Chapter 977 Never Step Foot Inside The South Ever Again

He's killed with just one punch!

Zizan and his subordinates were left dumbfounded.

"I'll send you to hell!"

Ghost shouted in anger. With a black dagger decorated with dragon scales in his hand, Ghost moved swiftly and pounced at Nathan.

He moved at an amazing speed.

The dagger in his hands camouflaged perfectly with the darkness in the surroundings. It made it less likely for people to notice that death was on its way.

It resembled a snake spitting venom as it aimed for Nathan's heart.

Nathan raised his hand and pinched the Ghost's dagger between his index and middle finger with ease.

Even in the speed of light, he managed to catch hold of Ghost's dagger.



Ghost's eyes widened in surprise. Nathan actually caught my dagger! And he did it with only two fingers!

F\*\*\*!

With a light flick of the wrist, Nathan sent Ghost's daggers out of his hands.

Thwack! The dagger was gone in a blink of an eye and was stuck in a tree nearby.

Ghost stared at Nathan in absolute fear. He finally realized that he wasn't in the same league as the man before him.

When did the nation have such a terrifying fighter? I've never even heard of him before this!

Ghost couldn't care about it at this moment. He let out a strange cry and fought with his life.

With desperate times came desperate measures. Ghost reached out his right hand and clawed at Nathan's chest, trying to gouge his heart out.



But Nathan had also raised his leg at the same time.

Whack!

It was the sound of Nathan's leather shoe hitting Ghost's head.

Instantly, Ghost's head exploded as if it was a watermelon hit by a hammer. He didn't even manage to scream but was already killed by one powerful kick from Nathan.

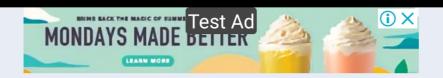
At one side, Zizan stared and gaped at the scene in front of him as he sucked in a deep breath.

Nathan killed Demon with a punch earlier, and now he killed Ghost with a kick.

The two most skillful fighters of the Barton family were killed by Nathan in mere minutes!

Good heavens!

He's really too strong. This is frightening.



Zizan was both shocked and terrified.

Both of his best fighters couldn't even kill Nathan. But alas, it was now time for Nathan to have his revenge.

Zizan was still lost in his thoughts when Nathan appeared in front of him in a blink of an eye.

"You-" Zizan gulped as he stared at Nathan in utter horror.

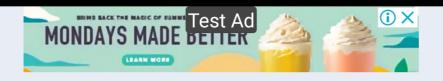
Nathan raised his hand and slapped Zizan across his face.

# Slap!

Nathan slapped Zizan with so much force the left side of the latter's face split open. Blood oozed out, and some of his teeth even shattered.

"Kneel!"

After Nathan slapped Zizan, he placed a hand on Zizan's shoulder, exerting force on him.



Zizan lost his balance and fell kneeling on the floor with a thud. He winced and clenched his teeth in pain when he did that.

The usually arrogant Zizan begged for forgiveness as he resisted the excruciating pain, "Mr. Cross, it was my mistake! Please forgive me!"

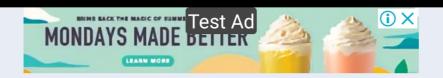
"With my usual temper, I would've killed you when you first provoke me. But since I told Schubert previously that I will leave the Barton family a lifeline, I'll give you one last chance. However, you have to suffer your consequences," Nathan replied coldly.

Right after that, Nathan raised his leg and aimed a forceful kick at Zizan's knee.

With a loud snap, Zizan's left knee was immediately broken.

"Argghhhh!" Zizan screamed in agony.

"Get out of Channing immediately. None of you from the Barton family can step foot in the South ever again. Or else all of you will



be executed. Get lost!" Nathan bellowed.

At once, Zizan's subordinates rushed forward anxiously.

They quickly helped Zizan up and took the two dead bodies before scuttling away in embarrassment.



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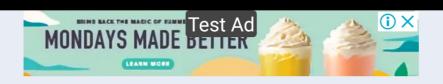


Wait! I Have Something to Say!





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In a VIP ward of the top private hospital in Alberesque of the South.

Zizan had just woken up from his surgery.

His subordinates surrounded him as his butler, Tony Sanders, bowed and asked in concern, "Mr. Barton, you're finally awake. The doctor has already performed the surgery. Are you feeling better?"

However, Zizan struggled as he spoke, "Revenge... Find someone and seek revenge immediately..."

Tony had no choice but to say, "Nathan Cross is a very powerful man. What's more, Channing is his territory. It won't be an easy task if we're going to kill him. Mr. Barton, how about you plan your next move when you finally recovered?"

Zizan glared at Tony when he heard the latter's words as if he were a rattlesnake that would attack at any moment.

Looking at his master's expression, Tony trembled and cold sweat started to break



out right away.

But luckily Zizan had just gotten out of the operation room, so the effects of the anesthetic weren't off yet. Hence, he was still very weak.

Otherwise, Zizan would've killed his butler by now.

Yet, he continued to glare at Tony. He only spoke when Tony lowered his sweaty head, "Revenge can never wait."

Tony didn't dare to refute Zizan anymore. Hence, he lowered his head and quivered, "Yes!"

"Nathan is indeed strong. So I want you to hire someone to kill him." Zizan ordered coldly.

"Who?" Tony whispered.

"Mist Sword!"

Mist Sword!



He's known as the best swordsman in the nation!

He had once killed numerous people, but he retired and is currently living in seclusion in the mountains!

Tony and the others were shocked. Mr. Barton wants to hire someone as powerful as Mist Sword. But will he accept the request?

Zizan pulled out an ancient-looking pendant and threw it to Tony. Then he said coldly, "Mist Sword owes my father a favor. He promised us, the Barton family, that if we show him this pendant, he'll be willing to get one thing done for the Barton family. Take this pendant and go look for him. Tell him the Barton family wants to kill Nathan Cross."

Tony held the pendant as if it were a sacred object and said excitedly, "Yes. I'll get it done immediately. Haha. If we can actually get Mist Sword to help us, Nathan will be dead for sure."



At Mount Waybrook by Chilway Lake, a well-built man wearing a straw cape was fishing with a bamboo rod.

In the distance, a helicopter appeared and was making a landing.

Tony was dressed in a white suit as he led a few subordinates in black. They got off the helicopter and quickly made their way to the old man fishing by the lake.

"I am the butler of the Barton family, Tony Sanders. I am here under the orders of my master to meet with you." Tony said courteously.

It turned out that the old man before them was the best swordsman in the nation who had retired, Mist Sword.

Mist Sword's expression was cold as he asked, "Why isn't Schubert here himself if he needs something?"

Tony lowered his head and replied politely, "The old master had already passed away. Someone murdered him, so now his eldest



son, Zizan Barton, is in charge of the Barton Group."

Mist Sword was obsessed with kendo and had made countless enemies his whole life. Hence, Schubert was his only friend.

When this lonely man heard that his only friend was killed, surprise and anger flashed across his eyes.

He threw down his fishing rod in anger.

## Boom!

The fishing rod hit the surface of the calm waters with a loud echo, and a huge column of water rose to the skies.

#### Swoosh!

The column of water was at least ten meters tall. Soon after that, the waters fell back into the lake, and dead fish started to float up to the surface as the waters remained turbulent.

Tony and his group were dumbstruck upon



seeing this.

"Who killed Schubert?" Mist Sword questioned coldly.

Tony quickly answered, "A man named Nathan Cross killed him."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"The new head of Barton family, Mr. Zizan Barton, went to Nathan for revenge yesterday. Nathan broke one of his legs, so Mr. Barton is currently in the hospital. The Barton family is suffering because of Nathan! Mr. Barton wants you to fulfill the promise you made years ago and do something for them. We want you to kill Nathan Cross."

Then, Tony presented the pendant to Mist Sword with both hands.

Looking at the pendent, Mist Sword replied calmly, "Alright. I'll kill Nathan after three days."

Tony was stunned at first. Three days?

Then he quickly remembered something.

Rumor had it that killing was a very sacred thing to Mist Sword. Every time he was to kill someone, he would cleanse himself with some burning incense and fast for three days. He would only make his move once his body and mind were in tip-top shape.



Tony replied politely, "Then the Barton family will be waiting for good news from you."

At Riverside Garden, Channing.

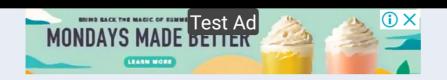
Nathan and Penny were having dinner with their family.

Penny said suddenly, "Nathan, I almost forgot to tell you something."

"What is it?" Nathan asked curiously.

Penny smiled, "Our Q-Than is about to be revealed to the world soon! Professor Hampton and her team recently tested the special meds on a voluntary patient who's in the final stage of cancer. The experiment was very successful. The patient had originally been given a medical crisis notice by the hospital. However, he showed improvement in his health after using Q-Than. If the patient continues this treatment, he will be completely cured."

Nathan let out a smile of relief upon hearing her words. "That's great. My



father's dying wish is about to come true soon."

Penny grinned, "The news of this experiment has spread and shocked the medical community all over the world. The World Medical Association also invited Professor Hampton and me to attend the annual Global Medical Academic Conference. Hubby, what do you think? Should Professor Hampton and I attend this academic conference?"

One could say that the World Medical Association was a gathering of the elites in the medical world.

The academic ceremony held by the World Medical Association annually was also the time that they would summarize the annual achievements of the medical community, so it was of great interest to the medical community worldwide.

Thus, it would be a privilege to be able to attend such a prestigious conference.

The opportunity to share one's



achievements at an academic conference was a big moment that would forever be recorded in medical history.

Cross Group's investment in the research of the liver cancer vaccine and special meds was definitely a huge breakthrough in medical history.

So it was completely normal for Cross Group to be invited to the academic conference this year.

Nathan beamed, "Of course you have to attend. The elites in the medical field worldwide are interested in this academic conference. This is definitely a great opportunity for publicity. Once Cross Group attends this conference, the news of Q-Than will spread in the medical field. And when our product is officially in the markets, orders will come in from all over the world. Once that happens, we'll really be successful."

Penny exclaimed, "Hubby, those are my thoughts exactly! I think we really need to attend this conference too. But the



conference is held in Volk in Southeast Asia this year. Several countries around Volk are in turmoil, so the security there isn't really safe. I'm a bit worried that something would happen if I went with Professor Hampton and the rest."

"Don't worry. I'll be there with you when the time comes!" Nathan said with a smile.

Upon hearing his words, Penny gasped in surprise, "Great! I'm much more relieved if you're going to go to Volk with us, Hubby."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Very soon, Nathan, Penny, and Grace boarded the plane to Volk in Southeast Asia to attend the annual academic conference held by the World Medical Association.

This time, other than the bodyguards of Cross Group, Nathan also brought along Colin, the Elite Eight, Thunderstorm, and Waves along to ensure the safety of the group.

Not long after, Nathan and his group arrived at Riverdale, the capital of Volk.

After they left the airport, Nathan and his group arrived at Hilton Hotel and were finishing up the procedures to check-in.

While Colin was checking in at the front desk, Nathan sat with Penny and Grace at the resting area of the hotel lobby to have a rest.

Just then, a group of men came in.

The man in front had blonde hair and blue eyes. He was tall and muscular and was



dressed in a well-tailored, classy suit.

There were several bodyguard following him.

The moment the blonde man stepped into the lobby, he noticed Penny and Grace at the resting area.

The man's eyes lit up, and his face was full of wonder. He whispered, "And here I thought there are no beauties in Volk. I immediately bump into two stunning women."

As it turned out, this blonde man was William, a European crown prince. He was born in a noble family and had both power and wealth.

His biggest interest was chasing after women all over the world. He had a goal, and it was to have fun with a thousand women from all over the world.

In every country and every city William was in, he would flirt around with women. He would use his noble status, good looks,



and wealth to seduce women to sleep with him.

He would even secretly film the process of being in bed with them and put them online.

William had successfully seduced hundreds of beautiful women from all over the world and had countless fans.

Now, he came to Volk and had already been here for two days, but he had never met a woman beautiful enough for him.

Just as he was feeling disappointed, he walked into the hotel lobby and saw two shockingly beautiful women - Penny and Grace.

William chuckled and told his men, "I can soon add two more beauties to my list of prey."

Ambiguous smiles appeared on his men's faces at that moment.

In their eyes, it was simply too easy to



seduce women.

Even his bodyguards could easily seduce women without the benefit of having riches like him.

Hence, it was impossible that someone with a status like William would fail.

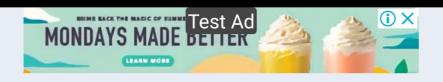
With just a few snap of the fingers, women would appear as if they were charmed and came crawling to him.

His men grinned, "Mr. William, these two women are really beautiful. They have the figure, looks, and charm. They're definitely not like any other women we've met before."

"That's right. Even by looking at them, I could feel my heart thumping out of my chest."

"Mr. William, can we have a taste of them after you're done having fun with them?"

William smiled, "Don't worry. You'll definitely get your turn after I'm done."



His bodyguards immediately smiled menacingly.

After that, William led his men and stood in front of Nathan, Penny, and Grace.

William asked with a smile on his face, "Hello, beauties from Volk. I can't help but be attracted by your looks and charm the moment I stepped foot in here. I was wondering if we can get to know each other?"

Penny furrowed her brows slightly as she calmly answered, "Sorry, we're not from here. Besides, we're not used to meeting random strangers."

William was surprised, "Ah, so you're not from here. Let me introduce myself. I'm William, crown prince of the West. I know a great bar on the ninth floor of this hotel. Would you two beauties like to get a drink?"

As William spoke, he casually raised his arm and ruffled his hair.



He was deliberately trying to draw their attention to the Patek Philippe watch on his wrist that was worth tens of millions.

A crown prince from the West - tall, rich, and handsome.

William thought that there was no way Penny and Grace would be able to resist him. They'll definitely agree to come and have a drink with me.

As long as they agree to go to the bar, I'll have a way to get them both into bed.

But to his disappointment, Penny said coldly, "I'm not interested!"

Following that, Grace also coldly rejected him, "I'm not interested too. So please, hurry along."