he turned towards Adam. "Mr. Black, since Forthmore City is the Black Clan's territory, it should be fine if I kill a few people here, right?"

The reason Adam was using a crutch was that his leg was broken by Nathan, and it still hurt from time to time.

He smiled and replied, "Mr. William, I can't say the same about anywhere else, but in Forthmore, you can do whatever you want as long as you don't blow up the airport."

After that, he signaled his subordinates with a look, and they started to chase all the other passengers away.

The reason they gave was that the Black Clan had to carry out something important here, so one should not loiter around lest they lose their lives.

The Black Clan was a powerful presence in Forthmore, so the passengers scurried away like rats because they were afraid of getting involved in trouble.

William was satisfied when he witnessed the scene, so he said to Adam, "Very well. It seems like my father made the right decision by asking the Black Clan for help."

He then turned towards Nathan and flashed a crooked smile. "Nathan, the tables have turned. You probably didn't expect that I would end your life so soon, right? If you kneel and lick my shoes now, I might consider sparing your life. Haha."

William guffawed heartily when he said that, and his men chuckled as well.

Meanwhile, Adam grinned as he looked at Nathan in amusement.

They all thought that killing Nathan right away was a waste, so they wanted to tease and torture him to death slowly.

They all stared at Nathan expectantly, hoping to see signs of distress, remorse, panic, or helplessness.

It'll be perfect if Nathan kneels down and begs for mercy. Haha!

However, to their disappointment, even though Nathan was surrounded by their men with no other backup except for Kylie and Colin, he still seemed unfazed and poised.

Nathan merely smiled and asked both of them, "Life is so beautiful, so why are you so hell-bent on killing me?"

Adam replied angrily, "When you broke my leg, did you think I would let it slide?"

William added, "That's right. You maimed me as well, so am I supposed to just forgive you?"

Nathan smiled jubilantly at the angry men and said casually, "Even though both of you are disabled now, there are still a lot of people who can live normal lives with their disabilities! So I believe the two of you can regain your fighting spirit too."

What did he just say?

While William and Adam glared at Nathan with widened eyes, Kylie couldn't help but

Chapter 1021 Do You Think I Will Let This Slide

let out a giggle.

She immediately realized that it was inappropriate for her to do so, so she quickly covered her mouth and hid behind Nathan.

William looked at Nathan with hatred in his eyes. "You just won't learn, huh? Legion!"

"At your service!"

Legion, who was over two meters tall and built like an oak tree, slowly shuffled forward.

His footsteps were as heavy as lead, and the ground seemed to rumble with every step he took.

He exuded a confident and imposing aura that he gained from defeating all his adversaries in the Siberian training camp and the boxing rings.

Everyone present could sense the menacing vibe that he gave off. When they saw Legion's intimidating appearance, they



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Chapter 1021 Do You Think I Will Let This Slide

couldn't help but draw a sharp breath.

A satisfied smirk appeared on William's face as he commanded loudly, "Snap every single limb off him and twist his head off. I want him to meet God in the most gruesome manner possible."



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Legion grinned widely. "As you wish, Mr. William!"

He then approached Nathan with a menacing smile and was about to get physical when Colin stepped forward and blocked his path.

Colin looked up at Legion, who was slightly taller than him, and declared in a deep voice, "You're not worthy of engaging in combat with our master."

Legion roared, "Then I'll just have to kill you first!"

He then immediately swung a punch at breakneck speed with the force of an erupting volcano.

Colin knew that Legion was a force to be reckoned with, so he didn't underestimate him. He parried the punch with one of his own by employing one of the most basic military combat skills.

Bang!



The two fists were like meteors from opposite directions as they crashed forcefully into each other.

As a result, spiderweb-like fissures started to appear on the marble floor beneath them.

They took a few steps backward with a look of surprise on their faces.

Legion exclaimed, "I heard that the God of War from Eurasia has impressive combat skills, but I've never expected that a random Eurasian bodyguard would be this strong too! En garde!"

He then swung another punch that ripped through the air and let out a jarring whiz.

Colin was fired up as well, so he shouted, "Come on!"

He threw a heavy punch that distorted the flow of air around it, and it looked equally deadly as Legion's.

Boom!



A thunderous clap rumbled as their fists collided once again.

This time, they both had to take a few more steps backward to stabilize themselves. That was the point at which they realized that they have finally met their match.

The stronger Colin's opponents were, the more spirited he was. He yelled once again and charged towards Legion with the speed of a bullet train.

On the other hand, Legion thought that there was no point in wasting his time with Colin because killing Nathan was of the utmost importance.

At that thought, he yelled, "Come at me!"

However, when Colin was about to reach him, he suddenly made a sidestep and dodged Colin's punch. He then pounced towards Nathan like a ferocious beast and threatened menacingly, "Die, you punk!"

Everyone was surprised by the sudden turn

of events, and Kylie shrieked out of shock, "What a cheap shot! Nathan, please be careful."

Despite Legion launching himself towards him, Nathan still maintained a genial smile as he used his right hand to grab Legion's fist and stop it in its tracks forcefully.

What?

Legion's eyes widened in shock, disbelief written all over his face.

How was Nathan able to intercept my fist so easily?

William's eyes goggled in surprise as he blurted out, "What?"

Adam gaped in shock as well, which caused the cigarette he was smoking to drop to the ground.

Nathan grabbed Legion's fist with his left hand to prevent him from escaping before swinging a punch at his face with his right hand.

That punch struck Legion like a bolt of lightning.

Bang!

Legion's face was disfigured in an instant as blood spewed everywhere.

The two-meter-tall, burly Legion collapsed lifelessly to the ground with just one punch from Nathan.

What just happened?

William, Adam, and the rest were dumbfounded as a pang of fear struck their hearts.

The ruler of the underground boxing scene was killed by Nathan with a single punch!

Oh my God! What the hell is this!

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Chapter 1023 Lock The City Down

Nathan actually finished off Legion with just one punch!

William and Adam stared at Nathan in horror as they recalled the brutalities that they went through.

The smugness that was plastered on their faces just now was nowhere to be found. and it was replaced by dread instead.

Fortunately for them, the Black Clan's butler, Don Hubbard, brought a horde of men as reinforcements.

He stepped towards Adam and announced loudly, "Master, I heard that Nathan is in the airport, so I gathered a thousand men and locked down the airport. They are now awaiting your command."

Adam was pleasantly surprised to receive the well-timed backup. Our clan is really efficient! Don actually came to our rescue with over a thousand men upon knowing that Nathan is in Forthmore.

He smiled maliciously at Nathan and

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Chapter 1023 Lock The City Down

warned him, "Nathan, the entire airport is surrounded by our men. Good luck escaping this time!"

William swept his gaze across the surroundings and noticed large swathes of men barricading every exit. Nathan is done for now!

He exclaimed in excitement, "Mr. Black, well done!"

With a faint smile, Nathan asked Colin, "The Black Clan really is formidable. They launched a siege at the airport in hopes of killing us! What do you think we should do?"

Colin let out a chuckle and answered. "Haha, I think we should show them the definition of a real siege!"

Nathan nodded. "Alright, inform the authorities in Forthmore and lock down the entire city!"

Colin replied, "Yes, sir!"

Chapter 1023 Lock The City Down

He then called the Forthmore military. "My master is in danger. Please lock down the entire city immediately."

Adam and the rest burst into laughter when they heard that.

With a smirk, he said disdainfully, "Haha, what a farce! They actually called the military and requested for a city-wide lockdown!"

Don laughed too. "Haha, just keep on boasting! How long has it been since Forthmore underwent a city-wide lockdown?"

Adam replied mockingly, "If they really manage to launch a city-wide lockdown, I'll kneel down and call him 'Master."

However, unbeknownst to them, large fleets of military trucks had already arrived outside the airport. Heavily armed soldiers were alighting the trucks.

It turned out that the Forthmore authorities knew that the General was about to attend



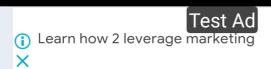
General Louie's birthday celebration, so they had already prepared a welcoming ceremony for them that involves two fighter jets and a huge motorcade of military vehicles!

However, Nathan immediately asked to cancel the welcoming ceremony when he saw the two fighter jets.

Despite that, when the Forthmore military found out that the General was in danger, they immediately mobilized the troops and laid siege to the airport.

Ironically, Adam, Don, and William were still mocking Nathan at the airport's entrance.

At that moment, an announcement was broadcasted throughout the entire airport, "Attention all staff and passengers. There are criminals present in the airport, but the military has already arrived. They will take over the airport's operations, and the airport will go into lockdown. Please cooperate with..."



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Chapter 1023 Lock The City Down

What?

Adam and the rest were utterly stunned when they heard the announcement.

Adam muttered in disbelief, "Is the announcement for real? Maybe one of Nathan's men is using the PA system to trick us!"



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Chapter 1024 He Is The General Of The North

They all hoped the broadcast announcement was false.

Yet, at this very moment, huge platoons of fully-armed soldiers began to appear. With submachine guns in their hands, they marched over in an orderly fashion and quickly surrounded the place.

Adam was dumbstruck at the sight, and so was Don.

William and his subordinates were also stupefied.

The henchmen of the Black clan were no different.

Everyone was shocked into silence. It was an astonishing sight.

Nathan had declared to mobilize an army to lay siege to the entire Forthmore City just a few minutes ago. Now, the airport had been taken over by the military, and the city had been completely sealed off.

Oh God!



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Chapter 1024 He Is The General Of The North

How high-ranking and capable must a person be to be able to command the army to seal off the entire city?

Adam, William, and the others stared at Nathan in terror.

They now realized how indecipherable Nathan was.

Regret.

Fear.

Horror.

All kinds of negative emotions showed on their faces.

If they were given another chance, they would definitely not provoke this man.

Unfortunately, it was too late now.

Stomp, stomp, stomp.

The armed soldiers began to surround Adam and the others.

Chapter 1024 He Is The General Of The North

Then, under everyone's surprised gazes, a middle-aged man in a major general uniform quickly walked over with a group of subordinates.

Adam knew who this man was. He was the commander of Forthmore City's army, Major General Johnny Underwood.

Adam hurriedly welcomed the man with a smile. "What are you doing here, General Underwood? Did something happen?"

Johnny and the Black clan were connected, so normally, they would greet each other politely.

But today, things were different.

Before arriving in front of Johnny with his walking stick, Adam was immediately halted by a national guard. "Get lost! You're in the way!" he yelled while shoving Adam aside with his gun.

Adam was taken aback.

Don and the rest were dumbfounded as

Chapter 1024 He Is The General Of The North

well. Johnny usually gets along well with the members of the Black clan, but why is he treating them like this today?

To everyone's surprise, Johnny swiftly made his way toward Nathan with his group of men.

"Attention!"

"Salute!"

Along with all the menacing-looking soldiers, Johnny and his subordinates stood to attention and saluted Nathan, "Good day, General!"

Boom!

Upon hearing Johnny and all the soldiers address Nathan in such a way, Adam and the rest felt as though they had been struck by lightning.

Nathan returned everyone's salutes and said calmly, "Good job, everyone."

Johnny and the troops replied in unison,

Chapter 1024 He Is The General Of The North

"Not at all, Sir!"

"I didn't intend to cause such a nuisance. I just wanted to keep things simple. But the moment I got down from the plane, the Black clan proceeded to surround me and threaten to kill me. You're all here just in time. Take care of this for me."

Johnny was horrified and livid. He often overlooked the fact that the Black clan went around terrorizing the city and picking on both men and women.

But provoking the General? That was practically suicide.

Johnny turned to Adam. "Get over here!"

Adam reluctantly walked over, his face as white as a sheet, "There's a misunderstanding here, General Underwood. I really don't know who he is..."

"Then allow me to tell you," Johnny responded coldly.



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Chapter 1024 He Is The General Of The North

"He's Nathan Cross—General of the North, Eurasia's God of War and commander-inchief of three hundred thousand men!"



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Chapter 1025 Capture Them All

What?

Nathan Cross is the General of the North?

Thump!

Adam immediately fell to his knees.

Thump!

Don knelt in horror too.

Even William, the crown prince of Eagleland, was aware of the God of War's abilities and knew not to get on his bad side.

Upon realizing that Nathan was the one and only God of War, William fell to his knees with a thud.

At this very moment, Adam and the rest knew that their demise was coming soon.

Of all people, they just had to provoke the General of the North. This was no different from having a death wish!

Chapter 1025 Capture Them All

They all got down on their knees, trembling in fear.

Adam finally understood why Nathan seemed to pay no attention to him at all.

He also began to understand why Nathan was so highly skilled in combat.

That was because the man was the General of the North, Eurasia's God of War.

William also finally understood why there were two fighter jets following the aircraft.

Those jets weren't sent by the Black clan to welcome me. They were soldiers of Forthmore City waiting to receive General Nathan Cross!

Adam and William paled in regret.

"We really didn't know who you are, General," said Adam while quivering. "If we did, we wouldn't have caused you any trouble no matter what!"

With a miserable expression, William

Chapter 1025 Capture Them All

began to plead too, "I've realized my mistakes, General. I didn't know you were the General of the North. Had I known this, I wouldn't have come to seek revenge even if you were to kill me!"

Nathan scoffed, "So you're saying that you would've continued picking on me if I weren't the General, and I'd be the one pleading to you now instead?"

Adam and William were so terrified that they stopped speaking. The more they spoke, the more mistakes they were probably going to make.

"What should we do with them, General?" Johnny asked respectfully.

"Capture them all," Nathan answered frostily. "I'll think about it after I'm done attending General Louie's birthday celebration."

"Yes, Sir!"

Then, Johnny ordered the troops with a wave of his hand, "Capture every one of

Chapter 1025 Capture Them All

these men. Lock them up in military prison and await the next order."

As soon as they received the instructions, the soldiers began to execute them.

It didn't take long for them to seize William and all his subordinates, Adam and the rest of the Black clan, as well as everyone else.

Johnny then gave Nathan another salute. "Your car's waiting outside, General. This way, please."

Nathan nodded. "Lead the way, General Underwood."

Soon enough, Nathan, Colin, and Kylie walked out of the airport and got into a Hongqi. Then they headed straight for Geronimo Louie's residence.

In the car, Nathan gave Johnny his instructions, "Now that William and Adam have been captured, the Black clan and Eagleland will definitely protest and request you to release their people. You

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Chapter 1025 Capture Them All

are not to let anyone go without my orders, nor will you convey a single piece of information to them. Keep them waiting!"

"Yes, Sir!" Johnny responded.

Meanwhile, at the Black clan's manor.

Peyton Black just received word that his son had gone to the airport to fetch Mr. William, only to end up being captured by the army all of a sudden.

Filled with surprise and rage, he asked a subordinate what had happened.

The subordinate explained gloomily, "Nathan Cross was also at the airport when Master Adam headed over to welcome Mr. William. When Mr. Hubbard realized that Nathan was there too, he immediately brought a thousand men as backup. Yet, no one knew that a big shot had arrived in Forthmore. According to reports, this man had even dispatched two fighter jets to escort the aircraft he was in. He also sealed off the entire city. Master Adam and Mr. Hubbard were suspected of



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Chapter 1025 Capture Them All

being thugs while causing a stir with Nathan, so the army captured them."



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Chapter 1026 Apologize To The General

Peyton was dumbfounded.

He finally snapped out of it after a long while and exclaimed, "I went to visit Geronimo Louie yesterday. He revealed that the General of the North would be coming to celebrate his birthday. The fact that there were jets escorting the plane and the city has been sealed off means the General is here!"

The subordinate was taken aback. "So it means Master Adam and the others have been captured by the army because they offended the General. What should we do now, Master Peyton?"

"I've heard that the General enjoys playing Go and his skills are impeccable. Hurry up and bring my precious Go manual over to Geronimo Louie's residence. Tell them it's my gift to the General. Also, tell the General that I'll be attending Louie's birthday celebration in the afternoon, and I will apologize to him personally."

"Yes, Sir!"

Chapter 1026 Apologize To The General

. . .

Meanwhile, Nathan, Colin, and Kylie had arrived at Geronimo Louie's residence.

The old general was already seventy years old, but he still looked fit and healthy.

Dressed in black clothes and shoes, he invited Nathan and the others to his study room.

Geronimo gazed at Nathan with relief and said, "You really were the best candidate to take over the role as General of the North, Nathan. With the North under your watch, many of our nation's enemies no longer dare to covet our lands, nor do they have the guts to set foot here."

"You flatter me, General Louie," Nathan replied modestly. "The borders are peaceful because we have countless warriors defending them. It's a combined effort, and I shall not take credit for this."

Geronimo chuckled. "Heh, you're actually being humble. That's a rare sight. You

Chapter 1026 Apologize To The General

used to be so flashy, but look at how reserved you are now!"

"I've heard it all," Nathan said with a smile. "You used to say I was all show and no substance."

"You were the one who said that, not me. But now, you seem more steady and sophisticated. I've got a better impression of you already." Geronimo laughed heartily.

At this moment, a subordinate suddenly came over to report, "Sir, the Black clan has sent someone to deliver an antique Go manual. According to him, it's for the General of the North."

Then, he presented the gift.

Geronimo turned to Nathan with a smile. "Peyton Black's trying to appease you. I guess he wants you to show his son and William some mercy."

Nathan took the book and flipped through it. "The Black clan thinks they can do whatever they want because they have



money and power. That's why I wanted to teach them a lesson," he remarked, smiling.

Geronimo had a good relationship with the Black clan, but he got along even better with Nathan.

Furthermore, the old man had now retired and no longer possessed the authority he once had.

On the other hand, Nathan was on the crest of a wave at present after becoming the General of the North at such a young age. His future prospects were limitless.

Geronimo certainly wasn't going to get on Nathan's bad side for the sake of the Black clan.

Hence, he immediately laughed. "You're right, General. It's about time the Black clan learned their lesson."

Geronimo's son, Cliff, walked in and spoke cautiously, "It's your 70th birthday, Dad.
There are lots of guests outside. Are you

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Chapter 1026 Apologize To The General

going to greet them?"

"Can't you see I'm talking to the General, you brat?" Geronimo chided.

"No, no. It's your birthday, General. You shouldn't keep your guests waiting," Nathan hurriedly said. "Go ahead and welcome them. I'll be strolling outside, so don't mind me. Just think of me as a normal guest."

Hearing that, Geronimo nodded. "Alright then. I'll be off to receive the guests. Please make yourself at home, General. Let Cliff know if you need anything."



"Sure!"



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After Geronimo had gone outside to welcome all his guests, Nathan, Colin, and Kylie quietly headed to the living hall, which was filled with prominent figures.

The three of them sat in a corner.

While drinking his tea, Nathan casually flipped through the Go manual.

Suddenly, a sneer sounded nearby. "Heh, there's way too many people here at General Louie's celebration today. Even some lowly peasants have shown up. How preposterous!"



Nathan looked up to see an old man and his subordinates staring at him with a cold smirk.

"Who are you?" Nathan asked, bewildered.

The old man scoffed, "Peyton Black of the Black clan!"

Hearing that, Nathan nodded and remarked, "Oh, so you're that perverted old geezer."



Peyton was instantly filled with rage. "You insolent punk! I'd teach you a lesson if we weren't at General Louie's birthday celebration."

"Aww, but I'm curious to see how you intend to teach me a lesson," Nathan replied with a chuckle.

"Fine. If that's what you want, don't even think about leaving Forthmore City alive."

"Sure. I'll be waiting."

Peyton Black let out a cold snort before noticing the precious Go manual in Nathan's hands. His eyes immediately widened.

Isn't that the Go manual I gave to the General of the North?

Why is it in his hands?

"Where did you get that book?" Peyton asked, conflicted with surprise and anger.

Nathan froze for a moment before



glancing down at the book he had just finished reading. "Someone gave it to me. Is there a problem?" he replied casually.

Peyton was taken aback.

This Go manual was a treasured antique. It contained many winning strategies that had been recorded since ancient times.

An item like this was worth nothing to one who had no interest in Go.

However, it was extremely valuable to those who liked playing the board game.

Peyton had decided to give this Go book to the General of the North after learning that the latter enjoyed Go and even played it especially well.

But why is it with Nathan now?

This question was driving Peyton nuts.

Peyton had instructed his men to look up Nathan's background long ago. From the background investigation, he found out



that Nathan came from the Cross family.

He was once exiled from his family and served the North army for several years as an ordinary platoon leader.

After retiring from the army, he and Penny founded Cross Group together.

Thus, when Peyton saw the gift he had given to the General of the North in Nathan's hands, he still couldn't figure out that Nathan and the General were the same person.

There were only two possibilities in Peyton's mind. The first one was that the General had lent the book to Nathan, while the other possible reason was that the General was completely uninterested in the book, so he tossed it wherever he liked and Nathan happened to pick it up.

Peyton felt that the second possibility was more likely.

Damn it. I really messed up.



Chapter 1027 Peyton Black Of The Black clan

I should've known that someone like the General would think nothing of a Go manual. He probably thought I was insincere by gifting that book to him.

While regretting his decision, Peyton was silently delighted too. Not only was he about to give Geronimo Louie a Zhang Daqian painting, but he had also prepared a Xu Beihong painting for the General of the North.

Zhang Daqian and Xu Beihong were two of the most well-known Chinese artists of the twentieth century, whose paintings were of immeasurable worth. Surely, the two Generals would be happy to receive such gifts.

With that thought in mind, Peyton felt slightly more at ease. He cast Nathan a glance and snorted before walking away with a huff.

Nathan, Colin, and Kylie could vaguely hear Peyton's attendant asking, "Isn't that Go book the one you gave to the General of the North, Master Peyton? Why does that



Chapter 1027 Peyton Black Of The Black clan

man have it?"

"I'm guessing the General didn't like it, so he tossed it somewhere, and someone else picked it up."

"If the General doesn't want it, why don't we take it back from Nathan, Master Peyton? It belongs to us anyway."

"Why bother? Nathan's about to be a dead man soon!"

Hearing that, his subordinates laughed gleefully. "Indeed. Anyone who dares to cross the Black clan won't get to walk out of Forthmore alive."



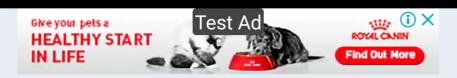
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Nathan's lips curled into a slight smile as he gazed at Peyton and his men.

"They're even thinking about how to kill you, Nathan!" Kylie said while giggling.

"Looks like the Black clan really doesn't know when to give up until they're completely driven into a corner," Colin chimed in.

"That family's been doing whatever they want simply because they have the wealth and power to back them up," said Nathan. "It's time the Black clan learned from their mistakes."

Upon hearing that, Colin and Kylie already knew what was about to happen to the Black clan.

Cliff walked over and said respectfully, "The celebration's about to begin, General. My father requests that you get ready for your grand entrance.

In other words, Nathan was to take part in Geronimo's birthday celebration while



dressed in a general's military uniform.

In fact, Geronimo had already spoken with Nathan regarding this matter.

Geronimo himself was once the General of the North too.

However, he seemed to have lost influence and respect after retiring.

The people who had come to attend his birthday celebration were common big shots. Those who ranked higher on the social ladder in Eurasia weren't here.

As an extremely proud man, Geronimo wanted Nathan to show up as the General to let the world know that despite being retired, he was still a man with connections since a prominent figure like the General of the North was willing to attend his birthday celebration.

Given the fact that Geronimo was Nathan's ex-superior, he didn't turn down such a trivial request.



Hence, he smiled and said to Cliff, "Lead the way, Mr. Louie."

Cliff then hurriedly took Nathan to the dressing room.

Ten tables had been laid out for the birthday celebration inside the living room, while there were a hundred more tables outside in the courtyard.

Ordinary guests were to sit in the courtyard, whereas distinguished guests such as those from the military and the Black clan leader, Peyton Black, had the privilege to be seated in the living room.

At this very moment, Geronimo, who was dressed in a suit, greeted his guests in the living room.

Peyton personally handed the Zhang Daqian painting to Geronimo before taking out the one by Xu Beihong.

"I heard that the General of the North would be here to celebrate your birthday, so I prepared this majestic horse painting



for him. Is he here yet?" he asked, grinning.

Many Forthmore leaders and army generals began to ask in excitement too, "Yeah, General Louie. Has he arrived yet?"

"We can't wait to meet him! We've idolized him all this while."

"Exactly! The thought of feasting alongside him is worth all the hype."

Gazing at his guests' anticipated looks, Geronimo couldn't help but laugh. "Hahaha! Calm down, everyone. The General is already here in my humble abode. I've sent my son to bring him here."

At this very moment, Cliff shouted, "Here comes the General!"

Following that, two rows of fully-armed soldiers marched in and stood to attention.

Then, a tall and handsome man immediately strode in, accompanied by Cliff and Johnny Underwood, the major



general of Forthmore's army.

This sturdy-looking man, dressed in the military uniform of a general, wore a badge of a gold emblem with a sword and looked especially powerful.

Peyton shuddered all over the moment he caught sight of Nathan. His jaw dropped as he gazed at the man in complete shock.

Nathan Cross IS the General of the North!

Boom!

Peyton stood with his mouth agape, staring at Nathan in disbelief as the sounds of thunder filled his entire head.

He trembled with fear while buckets of sweat trickled down his forehead after finally receiving the answer to his previous doubts.

That explains why his marriage with Penny couldn't be broken off at the Civil Affairs Bureau, why he couldn't be removed from the household registration system, and



why my son was captured by the military at the airport today!

It's all because Nathan is the General of the North!

I'm finished. It's over for me.



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Geronimo and the others hurriedly went up to welcome Nathan. "It's an honor to have you here, General!" exclaimed Geronimo.

Everyone else greeted Nathan enthusiastically too.

"It's my pleasure, General Louie. Hello, everyone," Nathan said with a faint smile on his face.

While greeting everyone, he casually glanced at Peyton, who was standing nearby.

Peyton was already terrified upon seeing Nathan, but when he met the latter's eyes, he couldn't take it anymore. His blood pressure spiked, and he nearly coughed blood.

Ba-thump!

Peyton lost his balance and fell to his knees, quivering with fear.

With his clothes drenched in sweat, he looked as though he had just emerged



from a pool of water.

Everyone was stunned. They couldn't understand why Peyton Black of the Black clan was kneeling before the General in terror.

Nathan gazed at the pale, horror-stricken Peyton. "Hehe, what's wrong, Mr. Black?"

"We've been nothing but a bunch of ignorant fools, General," Peyton said, trembling. "We're sorry for everything we've done so far. Please have mercy on us."

Nathan replied frostily, "Didn't you once say you wanted to ruin my military marriage and take my wife by force? Haven't you been wanting to kill me all this while? And didn't you declare that I wouldn't leave Forthmore alive just ten minutes ago? Why are you begging for mercy now?"

Peyton broke out in cold sweat and kowtowed repeatedly. "I was wrong. We were wrong. Please give us another



chance, General..."

Nathan scoffed, "It's General Louie's birthday today. Don't ruin it by kneeling here and crying. Do it outside!"

Peyton left Geronimo's house in a daze and proceeded to kneel outside like a lost dog.

His limbs were cold as despair filled his heart.

The Black clan had provoked the General.

This was practically suicide!

How he regretted agreeing to help Cicero Trumbo kill Nathan, trying to steal Nathan's wife, and even attempting to take over Cross Group.

Doing just one of the above acts was enough to get the entire Black clan killed by the General.

Peyton was filled with so much remorse and misery that he began to cry while



kneeling at the front door.

Passersby pointed their fingers at him.

The Black clan was one of the eight prominent families, but they had never done anything to benefit society.

Instead, causing chaos and bullying the weak were their favorite pastimes.

That was why many were silently delighted to see Peyton in such a sorry state, despite not knowing what had happened.

A bully gets what he deserves, they all thought.

The birthday celebration finally came to an end two hours later, and many guests began to leave.

They walked out the door to see Peyton kneeling on the ground.

To think that the leader of the Black clan would ever see such a day, they thought while wearing strange looks on their faces.



Night fell and the city lit up.

Peyton had been kneeling outside the Louie family home for a whole three hours. Every time he felt like he was at his limit, he gritted his teeth and pressed on.

After all, the Black clan would perish if the General refused to forgive them.

Finally, just as Peyton was about to faint, Cliff walked out and said coldly, "The General wants to see you."

Peyton's legs had long turned numb, and he couldn't even stand.

He commanded his attendants frantically, "Quick! Help me up so that I can meet the General."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Nathan was sitting in the living room talking to Geronimo.

Next to them were not only Colin and Kylie but also Johnny and over a dozen fully-armed soldiers.

After being carried in, Peyton immediately fell to his knees once again. "Please have mercy on me, General!" he begged fearfully.

"It's too late to be sorry now," Nathan responded icily. "Do you remember the warning I once gave you, Peyton Black? I told you that if the Black clan refused to learn from its mistakes, I'd wipe your entire household out."

Boom!

Peyton began to tremble and plead between tears, "I'll gladly accept any punishment from you, General. You can even gun me down, but please, don't wipe us out. Please let the Black clan live..."

No matter what, Peyton didn't want all his



ancestors' hard work to crumble in his hands.

"Let the Black clan live?" Nathan scoffed. "Give me a reason to do that!"

"I'm willing to offer one-third of my family's wealth to you, General. Please let us off the hook!"

"Do you think I'd be interested in such things? Nathan replied indifferently. "You're insulting me with money!"

Horrified, Peyton quickly explained himself, "No! That's not it! The truth is, General, I know of a force that has been destroying Eurasia's unity and silently harming our interests. They've been causing disaster and turmoil in our nation. They want us to fall."

Nathan frowned. "An enemy?"

"That's right!" Peyton answered with a nod.

Nathan and Geronimo exchanged glances. "What kind of organization is it?"



"It's the Omniscience!" Peyton answered.
"Cicero Trumbo is the president of this organization. It consists of many politicians and wealthy socialites from all over the world. Apart from gaining more money through shared benefits, they have one goal in common—to bring our rising nation down."

Geronimo scoffed, "Are they even capable of doing that?"

"Don't underestimate this organization, General Louie," said Peyton. "The group is full of wealthy politicians and owners of financial companies. They can easily cause a crisis strong enough to destroy a small nation's financial system, so it would be even easier for them to suppress our nation's industries.

"The truth is, many of our country's businesses have started expanding internationally, only to be shut down after being oppressed by the combined efforts of the Omniscience. This group is also in charge of causing some of the turmoil that have been occurring in Eurasia."



Nathan's gaze suddenly darkened. "How do you know so much about this enemy?" he asked skeptically.

Peyton answered truthfully, "To be completely honest with you, General, the Black clan is part of the Omniscience."

Bam!

Geronimo slammed his hand on the table. "You b*stard, Peyton Black! You dare betray our nation?"

Peyton hurriedly explained himself, "The Black clan has many international businesses that were being oppressed by the Omniscience. We would've been done for if we did not agree to join the organization. I only joined them to keep our overseas businesses alive. I've never thought of doing the country any harm."